

Total: 1,482 Song Sheets

Juliettes of Michigan City, Indiana Singing Sands Council

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Songs for Scouts



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"H" Songs	Action		
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This PDF is designed to help you find your way.

Songs for Scouts: A



A Ram Sam Sam A Tisket, A Tasket

A, You're Adorable

A, You're an Antelope A-Hunting We Will Go

A-Roving

Aba Daba Honeymoon

Abalone

Acorn Song (I'm a Nut) Addam's Family Theme

Advertise

After Brownies

After the Ball Agdalena

Ah Wune Kune Ki I Wuni

Ahrirang Aiken Drum

Ain't Gonna Rain No More Ain't Gonna Rain No More #2

Ain't She Sweet? Air Raid Alarm Albuquerque Turkey Ali Baba's Camel

Ali, Alo Alice

Alice the Camel Alive Awake Alert All Girl Scouts All God's Critters

All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth

All is Silent All Nature Smiles All Night, All Day

All the Leaves are Falling Down

All the Penguins

All Things Bright and Beautiful

All Through the Night All Together Again All You Et-a Alle Acha

Alouette

Alligator Song

Amazing Grace

America, My Country! 'Tis of Thee

America the Beautiful America the Ugly American Way

Angels We Have Heard on High Animal Crackers in My Soup

Animal Fair

Animals Went in Two by Two

Announcements
Annoying Song
Ants Go Marching
Apples and Bananas
Are You Pink and Green?

Are You Sleeping?

Arirang

As I Roll My Rolling Ball

As I Walked Out in the Streets of Laredo

Ash Grove Astronaut's Plea Auld Lang Syne

Auld Lang Syne, Scout Version

Australia
Austrian Yodeler
Autumn Voices

Auntie Monica

Autumn Voices Aw, Poor Bird

Award Winning Cookie Chant

Away in a Manger

Songs for Scouts: B

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Baa, Baa, Black Sheep

Baby Beluga Baby Bumblebee Baby Bumblebee #2

Baby Duck Baby Prune Backward Song

Backyard Campout Backyard Treasures

Bailiff's Daughter of Islington Ballad of the Green Berets

Bamba, La Bamboo Fairies

Banana Boat Song / Day-O

Banana Slug Song Banana Song Band Played On Banjo Song Bare Necessities

Barges

Barnyard Song Basque Lullaby

Battle Hymn of the Republic Bazooka, Zooka, Bubble Gum

Be Kind to Your Web-Footed Friends

Bean Song Beanie Song Bear Hunt Bear Song Bear Song #2

Dear Cons // 2

Bear Went Over the Mountain

Beaver Song Bed is Too Small Beetle Song

Bell Song

Bells of St. Mary's Belly Button Song

Biblical Baseball Game Bicycle Built for Two

Big Rock Candy Mountain, The

Bill Grogan's Goat

Billboard Song

Billy Boy BINGO Birch Tree

Birch Tree White

Bird Song

Bird Song, Appalachian

Birdie Song

Birds in the Wilderness

Biritullera

Black Crow's Spirit Black Shadows Black Socks

Blow on the Sea Shell
Blow the Man Down
Blow the Wind Southerly

Blow, Ye Winds
Blowin' in the Wind
Boa Constrictor
Boarding House
Boatmen Song
Body Machine
Bog in the Valley-O

Boo! Boo! Boo! What Will We Do?

Boom Boom

Boom Boom Ain't It Great to be Crazy

Boom Chicka Boom #2

Born Free

Boston Come-All-Ye

Bottle Top

Boy and a Girl in a Little Canoe

Brady Bunch Theme Brady's Lunch Braham's Lullaby

Brethren in Peace Together

Bring Me a Rose Bring Your Kites Brownie Bells

Brownie Challenge Chants
Brownie Friend-Maker Song

Brownie Hiking Song

Songs for Scouts: B



Brownie Magic

Brownie Smile Song

Brownies

Brownies' Song

Brush, Brush, Brush Your Teeth

Buddies and Pals

Buffalo Gals

Bug Bites and P.I.

Bug Juice

Bug Song

Bugs

Bumpkin

Bunny Hop

Buon Giorno

Busy Prepositions

Buy Some Cookies

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By the Clear Running Fountain

By the Light of My Scout Flashlight

Bye Bye Blackbird

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Calamine Lotion
Call a Scout

Call John the Boatman

Calliope Song

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Camp Granada Camp Hats

Camp Kookamonga Camp Shirts Chant Camp Spaghetti

Camp/Troop Boogie
Campbells Are Comin'

Camper's Lullaby

Campfire Closing Song

Campfire Song
Campfire's Burning
Campin' in the Rain
Camping Vespers

Camptown Races Can a Woman? Cannibal King Cannibal Song

Canoe Round

Captain

Caravan Song

Carolina in the Morning

Carry Me Back to Old Virginny

Casey Jones Castle on the Nile Cat Came Back Celebrate Me! Centipede

Ch-chi-chi-chigger

Chairs to Mend

Change the World

Charlie Had a Pigeon Charlie is My Darling

Charlotte's Town

Check's in the Mail

Cheer Up

Cheerful Loser

Cherries are Ripe

Cherries so Ripe

Cherry Trees

Cheshire Hunt

Chester

Chicken Dance

Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips

Chicken Sandwich Chigger Song Children's Song Chim Chim Cheree

Chinese Fan Chisholm Trail

Chocolate Chip Cookies

Chopped Liver
Christmas is Coming
Christmas Polka

Christmas Up and Down Church's One Foundation

Clap Your Hands Clapping Game Clementine

Climb on Your Bicycle

Clocks

Coast to Coast

CoCa Cola Came to Town

Cockels and Mussels

Cocoa

Come and Go
Come Quickly
Come to the Fair
Come to the Fire
Come, Follow

Come, Let's Be Singing

Comet

Coming of the Frogs

Commercial

Conjunction Junction
Consider Yourself

Coo, Coo

Cookie "Rock You" Chant

Songs for Scouts: C



			1	
Cool	10	1	lomm	100
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Cookie Selling Time

Cookie Song

Cookie Song #2

Cookie Song #3

Cookie Song #4

Cookie Song #5

Cookie Song #6

Cookie Song #7

Cookie Song 1998

Cookie-rena!

Cookies

Cooks' Parade

Coquí, El

Corn Grinding Song

Cost of Gladness

Cottage in a Wood

Country Road

Covered Wagon Song

Cowboy Joe

Cowboy Song

Cowpies

Cradle Song

Crazy Old Man from China

Crazy Weather

Crocodile Song

Crow-Fish Man

Cruel War is Raging

Cucaracha, La

Cuckoo Round

Cuddly Koalas

Cutest Bear

Songs for Scouts: D

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DADDY

Daisies in the Sun

Daisy

Daisy Clean Up Song
Daisy Gathering Song
Daisy Girl Scout Song
Daisy Happy Face Song

Daisy Scout Song Daisy Troop Song Daisy's Pearls Dakota Hymn

Days of Girl Scouting

De Colores

Deaf Woman's Courtship Dear Lord and Father

Dear Old Pals
Dear to the Hearts
Deck the Halls
Deck the Patch
Deep and Wide
Dem Bones

Desperado

Dewey was an Animal Did You Ever See a Bunny? Did You Ever See a Daisy? Did You Ever See a Lassie?

Different is Beautiful Dikki Bird Song

Ding, Dong, the Witch is Dead

Ding-A-Ling Dinosaur Song

Dixie

Do Lord

Do the Circulation

Do You Hear What I Hear?

Do You Know the Little Love Bug?

Do You Like to Buzz?
Do Your Ears Hang Low?
Do Your Ears Hang Low? #2

Do-Re-Mi Dog Named Fido

Dollars and Sense

Don Gato

Don't Want to Go Home

Dona Nobis Pacem

Donkey

Donkey Riding
Doughnut Song
Down by the Bay
Down by the Riverside
Down by the Station
Down in My Heart
Down in the Valley

Down in the Valley Where Nobody Goes

Downtown Dreidel Song

Drill, Ye Tarriers, Drill!

Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes

Drunken Sailor Dry Bones

Dum-Dum-Du-Dum

Dummy Line Dunderbeck

Dutch Shoe Song

Songs for Scouts: E

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Each Campfire Lights Anew

Early in the Morning

Early to Bed

East Side, West Side

Easter Eggs

Eat a Small Squirrel

Eats Song Echo Yodel

Eddy Koocha Ketcha Gamma

Edelweiss

Eency Weency Rattler Eency Weency Spider

Ego Sum Pauper

Elbow Room

Elbows Off the Table

Electricity

Elementary, My Dear Elephant in the Attic Embers of Campfire Energy Blues

Еро

Erie Canal

Ev'ry Night When the Sun Goes In

Evening Still

Everywhere We Go

Ezekiel Saw a Wheel a-Rollin'

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Fairy Ship

Far Northland

Fare Thee Well

Farewell

Farmer and the Crow

Farmer by the Creek

Farmer in the Dell

Farmer's Daughters

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Father Abraham

Father Abraham #2

Ferry

Figure Eight

Finger Band

Fingerprints and Messes

Fire is Burning

Fireworks

First Aider's Song

First Day of Camping

First Day of Halloween

Fish and Chips and Vinegar

Fishy Song

Five Hundred Miles

Five Little Monkeys

Five Little Pumpkins

Five Valentines Song

Flea Fly

Flicker

Flies and Bees

Flintstone Theme

Flippity Flop

Floating Down the Delaware

Flowers are Dying

Flush Toilet

Fly and the Bumble Bee

Fly Song

Flying Purple People Eater

Foot Traveler

For All the Love

For He's a Jolly Good Fellow

Forty Years on an Iceberg

Found a Peanut

Four Jolly Blacksmiths

Four-Legged Zoo

Fox Went Out One Starry Night

Frankenstein

French Cathedrals

Friends

Friends are Nothing

Friendship

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Froggie Song

Froggy Went A-Courtin'

Frogs Go Pop

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From the Top of the Swing Set

From the White Earth

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Funky Chicken

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Galway Piper

Garbageman's Daughter

Gate of Heaven

Gelobet

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Georgie

German Music Song

Get Your Bits Off the Table Ghost Chickens in the Sky

Ghost of Anne Bolelyn Ghost Riders in the Sky

Ghost Song Gift of Friends

Gilligan's Island Theme

Ging Gang Goo

Girl Can Do Anything

Girl One Day

Girl Scout Army Rap

Girl Scout Brush/Comb

Girl Scout Camp

Girl Scout Cookie

Girl Scout Cookies

Girl Scout Friends

Girl Scout Hymn

Girl Scout Law Song

Girl Scout Prayer

Girl Scout World

Girl Scout's Goodbye Round

Girl Scout's Round

Girl Scouts are High-Minded

Girl Scouts are We

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Glory, Glory

Glub, Glub, Glub Your Boat

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Go Down, Moses

Go Tell Aunt Rhody

Go to Jane Glover

Go Well and Safely

Go, Tell It on the Mountain

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God Bless America

God Bless My Bandaid

God Bless My Underwear

God Bless the USA

God, Our Loving Father

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Goin' to Leave Ol' Texas

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Golden Sun

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Gonk Gonk

Goober Peas

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Good Morning to You

Good Morning, Good Day, Good Afternoon

Good Night

Good Night . . . Scouts

Good Night Companions

Good Night Song

Good Night, Dear Campers

Good Night, Ladies

Good Ship, Lollipop

Goodbye

Gopher Guts

Gospel Train

Grand Old Captain Kirk

Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

Grandma Grunts

Granny's in the Cellar

Grasshoppers Three

Gray Squirrel

Great Meat Pie

Great Melting Pot

Great Pumpkin is Comin' to Town

Great Tom is Cast

Greatest Show on Earth

Green and Yeller

Green Frog

Green Grass Grew All Around

Songs for Scouts: G



Green Grass Grows All Around

Green Grows the Rushes

Green Grows the Rushes—Ho

Green Latrine

Green Trees

Greensleeves

Greeting Song Sung

Grim Reaper is Coming to Town

Ground Round

Growing Strong

Growing Up in Girl Scouts

Gypsy Rover

Gypsy Song

Songs for Scouts: H



Hail to the Scouts!

Hail, Hail, Scouting Spirit Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here

Hairy

Hakuna Matata Hallow E'en

Hallowe'en is Coming Soon

Halloween Song Ham and Eggs Hand on My Heart Hanky Panky

Happy Birthday to You

Happy Days Happy Wanderer

Hardware Harrigan

Hart He Loves the High Wood

Haste Thee, Nymph

Have Fun!

Have You Ever Been Fishing?

Have You Ever Had a Penguin Come to Tea?

Have You Ever Seen?

Have You Seen a Leprechaun? Have You Seen the Ghost of John?

Hawaiian Punch

He Ain't Gonna Climb No More He Jumped from 40,000 Feet

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands, Scout

Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

Heart and Soul Heidi Hey Heigh Ho! Hello Hello Song

Hello! Hello!

Hello! My Name is Joe!

Henry VIII Herdgirl's Song Herdsman

Here We Go Over to Silly Tilly's Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush

Herman the Worm Hernando's Hideaway Hevenu Shalom Aleicheva

Hey Dee Roon Hey Lollee

Hey, Mom I Want to Go Home

Hi Ho! Hi Ho!

Hickory, Dickory, Dock!

Hillbilly Will

Hills

Hippopotamus Hokey Pokey

Holly Jolly Christmas Home in a Tent Home on the Range Honza, I Love You Hop Out of Bed

Horse Fly Horsey, Horsey Hot Mutton Pies

Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight

Hot Troop How Peculiar Hug from You Human Nature Human Touch

Humphrey the Blue-Nosed Pumpkin

Hush, Little Baby

Hymn to the Septic Tank

Songs for Scouts: I

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I am a Pretty Little Dutch Girl

I am Camp

I am Special

I am the Very Model of a Cartoon Individual
I am the Very Model of a Modern Major General

I Don't Care If I Go Crazy I Don't Wanna Go Home I Don't Wanna Throw Up

I Don't Want to Play in Your Yard

I Eat My Peas with Honey

I Got Six

I Had a Little Chicken
I Have a Daisy on My Toe
I Have a Song to Sing, O!
I Have Lost My Underwear

I Heard the Bells on Halloween

I Know a Place

I Know Where I'm Going

I Like You

I Love that Word Hello
I Love the Mountains
I Love to Go A-Gorging

I Love You

I Met a Polar Bear I Points to Myself

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

I See the Moon

I Wish I had a Little Red Box I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

I'll Give You a Paper of Pins

I'm a Bat I'm a Daisy I'm a Girl Scout I'm a Good Doctor

I'm a Leader I'm a Little Beaver I'm a Little Daisy I'm a Little Honeybee I'm a Little Pile of Tin

I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a Nut I'm a Snowflake I'm a Summer Camper
I'm a Valentine for You

 $\ensuremath{\text{I'm}}$ Dreaming of the Great Pumpkin

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

I'm Going Crazy

I'm Going to Day Camp I'm Happy When I'm Hiking I'm in Love with a Big Blue Frog

I'm Just a Bill I'm Just a Spider

I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover

I'm on Vacation I'm Proud to be Me I'm the Easter Bunny

I'm Wise: The Old Owl's Song I've Been Working on the Railroad

I've Got Sixpence

I've Got Something in My Pocket I've Got that Scouting Spirit

I've Got the Joy I've Troubled You If I Had a Hammer

If I Were Not a . . . Scout

If It's Raining

If You'll BE M-I-N-E Mine
If You're a Girl Scout

If You're Cheering for the Girl Scouts

If You're Daffy

If You're Happy and You Know It

If You're Happy and You Know It: Nose

In a Pad in the Forest Green

In Summer the Sunshine is Brightest In the Evening by the Moonlight

In the Forest Lonely
In the Girl Scouts

In the Good Old Summertime

In the Graveyard

Inchworm

Indian Echo Chant Indian Song Indiana

Insect-Covered World

Songs for Scouts: I



Instruments

Interjections

Interplanet Janet

Introduction

Investiture Song

Invocation for Girl Scouts

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

It is Raining

It's a Daisy World

It's a Fun World

It's a Good Time to Get Together

It's a Scouting World

It's a Small World

It's a Very Simple Dance to Do

It's Beginning to Look Like Christmas

It's Cheese

It's Not Hard

It's Raining, It's Pouring

Itchy, Itchy

Itsy, Bitsy's Birthday

Songs for Scouts: J



Jack, Boy, Ho, Boy

Jack-o-Lantern

Jacob's Ladder

Jamaican Farewell

JAWS

Jeep Song

Jennie Jenkins

Jesus Loves Me

Jesus Loves the Little Children

Jimmy Crack Corn, Blue Tail Fly

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Jingle Bell Rock

Jingle Bells

John Brown

John Brown's Baby

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

Johnny had a Head Like a Ping-Pong Ball

Johnny has Gone for a Soldier

Johnny Vorbade, Sausage Machine II

Johnny! Johnny!

Join Hands

Jolly is the Miller

Jolly Old Roger

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Joy to the World

Joy to the World, Halloween Version

Juliette Low Taps

Jump, Jump, Jump!

June, Lovely June

Junior Birdsman

Junior Ratman

Just a Boy and a Girl

Just Say Please and Thank You

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Kanga's Song
Keel Row
Keeper
Kellogg's Cornflakes
Kenya Greeting Song

Kim's Story

King of the Camp King of the Load King of the Road King's Nivy Knucklehead Kookaberra Kumbayah

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Lame Crane

Land of the Silverbirch Land We Call Home

Lapper Dance

Lark and the Magpie Latrine Cadence

Leaders

Leaves of the Trees

Leaves, Leaves Falling Down Leprechauns are Dancing Let There Be Peace on Earth

Let Us Sing Together Let's Be Beginning Let's Have a Peal

Linger

Lions and Tigers and Bears

Little Baby Ghost
Little Bar of Soap
Little Bar of Soap #2

Little Bells
Little Birdies
Little Black Things
Little Brown Mouse

Little Bugs

Little Bunny Fu-Fu

Little Cabin in the Woods

Little Drummer Boy Little Dustman

Little Fishie Song Little Green Frog

Little Peter Rabbit

Little Pig

Little Puppy

Little Sally Walker

Little Sir Echo

Little Skunk's Hole

Little Snowman

Little Sweet One

Little Tommy Tinker

Little Turkey in the Straw

Little Twelvetoes

Littlest Worm

Loaf of Bread

Loch Lomond

Lollipop

Lollipop Song

Lolly, Lolly Get Your Adverbs Here

London Bridge

London Street Cries

London's Burning

Long and Short of It

Long John

Looby Loo

Look into the Future

Look Who's Coming

Look Wider Still

Lord's My Shepherd

Los Pollitos

Louisiana Lullaby

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Love, Love, Love

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Lullaby

Lustukru

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Magic, I Believe Mairzy Doats

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Making \$7.50 Once a Week

Mama's Soup Surprise
Man of Constant Sorrow
Marching to Pretoria
Marines' Hymn

Marvin

Mary had a Little Lamb Mary had a Swarm of Bees

May Song McDonald's Men from Nairobi

Mermaid

Merrily, Merrily Merry Lark Merry-Go-Round

Mi Chacra

Michael Finnegan

Michael, Row the Boat Ashore

Mickey Mouse Club

Milk Miss Lucy

Miss Lucy had a Steam Boat

Miss Mary Mack Miss Molly had a Dolly

Mister Alligator

Molly, Put the Kettle On! Mom, Wash My Underwear Monkey See and Monkey Do

Monster Mash

Moon on the Meadow

Moon River Moose Song

More We Get Together Morning Comes Early Morning has Broken Morning is Come

Morning is Come Morning Song Morningtown Ride Mother Goony-Bird

Mother Necessity

Mother, May I Go Out to Swim?

Mr. Bojangles Mr. Grinch Mr. Sandman

Muff the Tragic Wagon

Muffin Man Mules

Municipal Protest Train Association

Music Alone Shall Live

Musical Chairs

My Aunt Came Back

My Bonnie

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean My Bonnie, Alternate Versions

My Dead Dog Rover My Dream Came True

My Ducklings
My Favorite Things

My Favorite Things, Camp Version

My Girl My Goose My Guy

My Hand on Myself

My Hat It has Three Corners

My Hero, Zero My High Silk Hat My Home's in Montana

My Leader

My Love, What a Mornin'! My Mom is a Great Girl Scout

My Mom is So Lucky My Mother Said My Reindeer

My Stomach Has Had It My Stomach is in a Comotion

My True Love's Hair

My Turkey

My Twenty Pennies

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Nero, My Dog, has Fleas

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Nightingale

Nine One One (911)

Ninety-Nine Bottles of Pop

Ninety-Nine Miles from Home

No Bananas in the Sky

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No Man is an Island

No More Kings

Noble Duke of York

Nobody Knows the Trouble I See

Nobody Likes Me

Nonsense Song

Norwegian Echo Song

Not Just "Any Kid"

Nothing More to Say

Noun is a Person, Place or Thing

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Now Robin, Lend Me Your Bow

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O Canada!

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O Little Town of Bethlehem

O Me, O My! O Skeletons!

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Oats, Peas, Beans and Barley Grow

Ode to a Girl Scout Leader

Ode to Joy

Oh, Dear, What Can the Matter Be?

Oh, Here We Are Oh, My Papa

Oh, Susanna

Oh, Where has My Little Dog Gone?

Oh, You Can't Get to Heaven
Oh, You'll Never Go to Heaven

Oh! How Lovely is the Evening

Old Black Joe

Old Camp Bus

Old Chevrolet

Old Chisholm Trail

Old Cromwell

Old Family Toothbrush

Old Folks at Home

Old Glory

Old Gray Mare

Old Hungarian Round

Old Kentucky Fair

Old King Cole

Old McDonald had a Farm

Old Oaken Bucket

Old Time Religion

Ole Clo'

Oleana

On My Honor

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On My Honor: Cookie Song

On the Loose

On Top of My Headache

On Top of My Pizza

On Top of Old Smokey

On Top of Spaghetti

On Valentine's Day

Once a Girl Scout Went to Camp

Once a Lady Loved a Pig

One Bottle of Pop

One Hundred Bottles of Pop on the Wall

One Little Brown Bird

One Little, Two Little, Three Little Witches

One More Time

One Tin Soldier

One World

Onni Wonni Wakki

Onward Christian Bedbugs

Oom, Plucky, Plucky

Orange Striped Socks

Oscar Meyer Weiner

Our Battle Hymn for Children

Our Cabaña

Our Chalet Song

Our Paddles Keen and Bright

Our Scouts Will Shine Tonight

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Pack Up Your Weiners

Part of Being a Girl

Pass It On

Pass the Shoe

Patsy Ory Aay

Paw-Paw Patch

Pax Lodge Song

Peace

Peace is Flowing

Peace Like a River

Pealing Bells

Peanut Butter

Peanut's Surprise

Pearly Shells

Peddler

People in a Family

Perica

Piccolo Minnie

Pick a Bale o' Cotton

Pick It Up

Pink Pajamas

Pirate Song

Pizza

Planting Rice

Played Her Guitar

Poisoning Pigeons in the Park

Polly-Wolly-Doodle

Poor and Carefree Stranger

Poor Tom

Pop Goes the Weasel

Poppyland Express

Prairie Home Companion

Preamble

Preposition Song

Pretoria

Pretty Girls and the Shoemaker

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Puff the Magic Dragon

Pumpkin Bells

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Purple Light

Purple Stew

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Quartermaster's Store

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Rags

Ragtime Cowboy Joe Rainbow Made of Children

Rainbow Song Rainbow Song #2 Raindrop Round Rainy Day Round

Ravioli

Ready or Not, Here I Come

Red Balloon Red Herring Red Men

Red River Valley

Red Wing

Reuben and Rachel Reuben, Reuben Rheumatism Rhonda

Riddle Song

Riding in the Morning

Rig-A-Jig Riqui Ran Rise and Shine Rise Up, O Flame Road Kill Stew

Roamin' in the Gloamin', Lassie

Robin's Last Will

Rock Around the Clock

Rock of Ages Rock-a My Soul Rock-a-Bye, Baby

Rocking Rocky Top

Roll Out the Barrel Rolling Home

Rooster
Rose
Rose, The
Rosen Fra Fuhn

Round of Laughter Round-About Round

Rover

Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Rubber Duckie

Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla

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Shot Heard Around the World Sailing Show Me the Way to Go Home Sailing, Sailing

Sailor Went to Sea Shusti Fidli Sam, Sam the Lavoratory Man Side by Side San Serení Silent Night Silly Willy Sandpiper

Sandwiches Silver Bells Sandy's Mill Silver Moon is Shining

SANTA Sing

Sing a Song of Sixpence Santa Claus is Coming to Town

Santa's Song Sing for Joy Sarah the Whale Sing Hosanna! Sarasponda Sing the Sound You Hear

Sardines Sing Together

Say When Sing Your Way Home

Say, Say, Oh Playmate Sing-a-Ling-a-Ling Scarborough Fair Singing for Our Lives Schnitzelbank Singing Game for Thinking Day

School Days

Singing in the Rain

Smile, A

Scooby Doo, Where Are You? Sippin' Cider Scout Chant Six Little Ducks Scout Prayer Sixteen Tons

Scout Socks Chant Skeeters and the Bedbugs

Scout Travelers Skip to My Lou Scout Wetspurs Skunk in the Trunk

Scouting is Just Grand Skye Boat Song Scouting Spirit Slap Bang

Scouting We Go Sleepers, Arise!

Scouting's Bare Necessities Sleepy Camper Season to be Naughty Slippin' on the Ice Second Story Window Slumber, Slumber

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Slap both thighs once with hands
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Gooli gooli gooli gooli
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- L Is the love light in your eyes
- M, N, O, P I could go on all day
- Q, R, S, T Alphabetically speaking, you're okay
- U Make my life complete
- V Means you're very sweet
- W, X, Y, Z It's fun to wander through
- The alphabet with you
- To tell you what you mean to me!

- A You're an antelope
- B You're a buffalo
- C You're a cantaloupe with ears
- D You're a dinosaur
- E You're an elephant
- F You're a fairy in my arms
- G You're a goody-good
- H You're so homely
- I You're an icky-bicky-boo
 {lcky-bicky-boo!}
- J You're a jellybean
- K You're a kidney bean
- L You're a lima bean, too
- M, N, O, P I could go on all day $\{Please\ don't!\}$
- Q, R, S, T Alphabetically speaking, you disgust me!
- U Wear no underwear
- V You're a vegetable
- W, X, Y, Z How I love to wander through

The alphabet with you

And tell you how you nauseate me!

Songs

A-Hunting We Will Go

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go We'll catch a fox and put him in a box And then we'll let him go

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go We'll catch a fish and put him on a dish And then we'll let him go

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go We'll catch a bear and cut his hair And then we'll let him go

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go We'll catch a pig and dance a little jig And then we'll let him go

A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go Heigh ho, the dairy-o, a-hunting we will go A-hunting we will go, a-hunting we will go We'll catch a giraffe and make him laugh And then we'll let him go

A-Roving

In the summer time when days are long Bless you, good people In summer time when days are long Oh, mind what I do say The lark, he wings and sings at dawn The sun's rays stream across the lawn Come out and go a-roving Fair folk, with me A-roving, a-roving Since roving's been my pleasure Come out and go a-roving Fair folk, with me

In winter time when nights are long
Bless you, good people
In winter time when nights are long
Oh, mind what I do say
The fire, it burns with warmth and cheer
And by the hearth our tales to hear
Come let your thoughts go roving
Fair folk, with me
A-roving, a-roving
Since roving's been my pleasure
Come let your thoughts go roving
Fair folk, with me

Aba Daba Honeymoon Arthur Fields and Walter Donovan



'Way down in the Congoland Lived a happy chimpanzee She loved a monkey with a long tail Lordy, how she loved him

Each night he would find her there Swinging in the coconut tree And the Monkey gay, at the break of day Loved to hear his Chimpie say

Chorus:

"Aba, daba, daba, daba, daba, daba, dab," Said the Chimpie to the Monk "Baba, daba, daba, daba, daba, daba, dab," Said the Monkey to the Chimp

All night long they'd chatter away
All day long they were happy and gay
Swinging and singing
In their honky, tonky way

"Aba, daba, daba, daba, daba, daba, dab," Means "Monk, I love but you." "Bada, daba, dab," in monkey-talk Means "Chimp, I love you too."

Then the big baboon, one night in June He married them, and very soon They went upon their aba, daba honeymoon Well, you should have heard that band Play upon their wedding day Each Chimp and Monkey had nutshells Lordy, how they played them

And now it is ev'ry night
High up in the coconut tree
It's the same old thing, with the same old swing
When the Monk and Chimpie sing

Chorus

One night they were made man and wife And now they cry, "This is the life." Since they came from their aba, daba honeymoon

Abalone

In Monterey the people say "We feed the lazzaroni On caramels and cockleshells And hunks of abalone

Abalone, abalone, abalone And hunks of abalone, 'balone, 'balone

Oh, some folks boast of quail
On toast because they think it's tony
But my tomcat gets nice and fat
On hunks of abalone

Abalone, abalone, abalone
And hunks of abalone, 'balone, 'balone

Acorn Song

I'm a little acorn brown
Lying on the cold-cold ground
Everybody steps on me
And that is why I'm cracked you see
I'm a nut, in a rut
I'm a nut
OOOOOOOH-YEHHHHHHHHH

Oh, I'm a little T and T
I'm cute as I can be
I can sing and I can dance
And I wear my ruffles on my —
Ooops, boys, take another guess
I wear my ruffles on my dress
I'm a nut, in a rut
I'm a nut
OOOOOOOH-YEHHHHHHHHH

I love myself, I love me so
Took myself to a picture show
Put my arms around my waist
Got so fresh, I slapped my face
I'm a nut, in a rut
I'm a nut
OOOOOOOH-YEHHHHHHHH

Addam's Family Theme



They're creepy and they're kooky Mysterious and spooky They're all together ooky The Addams Family

Their house is a museum When people come to see 'em They really are a screa-um The Addams Family

Neat

Sweet

Petite

So get a witch's shawl on A broomstick you can crawl on We're gonna pay a call on The Addams Family

Advertise

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

The fish it never cackles 'bout Its million eggs or so
The hen is quite a different bird
One egg — and hear her crow
The fish we spurn, but crown the hen
Which leads me to surmise
Don't hide your light, but blow your horn
It pays to advertise

After Brownies

Tune: After the Ball

After the meeting's over After the Brownies have gone After two hours of screaming After your voice is done

Many a Leader's wilting And you can hear them all Sigh now the Brownies have vanished Outside the hall A little maiden climbed an old man's knee Begged for a story, "Do, uncle, please Why are you single; why live alone? Have you no babies, have you no home?" "I had a sweetheart, years, years ago Where she is now, pet, you will soon know Listen to the story, I'll tell it all I believed her faithless, after the ball."

Chorus:

After the ball is over
After the break of morn
After the dancer's leaving
After the stars are gone
Many a heart is aching
If you could read them all
Many the hopes that have vanish'd
After the ball

Bright lights were flashing in the grand ballroom Softly the music, playing sweet tunes
There came my sweetheart, my love, my own "I wish some water; leave me alone."
When I returned, dear, there stood a man Kissing my sweetheart, as lovers can Down fell the glass, pet, broken that's all Just as my heart was, after the ball

Chorus

Long years have passed, child. I've never wed True to my lost love, though she is dead She tried to tell me, tried to explain I would not listen, pleadings were vain One day a letter came from that man He was her brother, the letter ran That's why I'm lonely, not home at all I broke her heart after the ball

Chorus

Songs

Agdalena

Chorus:

Agdalena, Magdalena, Hootentimer, Potentimer Hogan, Logan, Pogan was her name

She had long hair down her back The ends were yellow and the roots were black

Chorus

She had two eyes in her head One was yellow and the other was red

Chorus

She had two teeth in her mouth One pointed north and the other pointed south

Chorus

Note:

See "Madalina Cadalina" for an alternate version.

Ah Wune Kune Ki I Wuni

Ah wune kune ki i wuni Ah wune kune ki i wuni I yi yi yiki i ki ayna I yi yi yiki i ki ayna A ooo ah dee mee kee chee

Actions:

Motions change during the song.

First two lines, begin with hands on own knees. Move both hands to knee on left, then both to right, then one hand on knee again.

Second two lines, hands start on own knees. Cross hands and put on opposite knees, then uncross them. Hold hands outside of knees, then back on knees.

Last line, extend left arm and use right hand to touch left wrist and shoulder, leaving right hand on shoulder. Move left hand to shoulder. Extend right hand, touch right wrist and shoulder with left hand, leaving left hand on shoulder. Move right hand to shoulder. Should end song with hands on opposite shoulders.

Songs

Ahrirang

Ahrirang

Ahrirang

Ahririo

As you proceed along Ahriran pass You, my loved one, who me have forsaken Pained be your feet at the end of a mile

Ahrirang

Ahrirang

Ahririo

As you proceed along Ahriran pass Blue the sky with its myriad stars, so Sadness fills my heart with its myriad woes

Note:

This is a Korean folk song.

There was a man lived in the moon Lived in the moon, lived in the moon

Chorus:

And he played upon a ladle, a ladle, a ladle And he played upon a ladle And his name was Aiken Drum

And his hat was made of pudding, of pudding And his hat was made of pudding And his name was Aiken Drum

Chorus

And his coat was made of turkey, of turkey And his coat was made of turkey And his name was Aiken Drum

Chorus

And his belt was made of licorice, of licorice And his coat was made of licorice And his name was Aiken Drum

Chorus

And his hair was made of spaghetti, spaghetti, spaghetti And his hair was made of spaghetti And his name was Aiken Drum

Chorus

And his pants were made of fish sticks of fish sticks, of fish sticks And his pants were made of fish sticks And his name was Aiken Drum

Chorus

And his buttons were made of walnuts of walnuts, of walnuts And his buttons were made of walnuts And his name was Aiken Drum

Chorus

Note:

You can use your imagination and add to this song as you wish.

Ain't Gonna Rain No More

Chorus:

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more It ain't gonna rain no more How in heck can I wash my neck If it ain't gonna rain no more

A bum sat by the sewer And by the sewer he died And at the coroners inquest They call it sewer-side

Chorus

A peanut sat on the railroad track It's heart was all a-flutter Along came the 4:15 Toot-toot, peanut butter

Chorus

My father is a butcher My mother is a cook And I'm the little hot-dog That runs around the brook

Chorus

My father built a chimney He built it up so high He had to take it down each night To let the moon go by

Chorus

My daddy is a doctor My mommy is a nurse And I'm the little needle That gets you where it hurts

Chorus

Mary had a little lamb Her father shot it dead And now she takes it to school Between two slices of bread

Chorus

Alternate Version

Oh! the night was dark and dreary The air was full of sleet The old man stood out in the storm His shoes were full of feet

Chorus, after each stanza:

Oh, it ain't gonna rain no more, no more

It ain't gonna rain no more

How in the heck can I wash my neck

If it ain't gonna rain no more

I woke up Sunday morning and looked up on the wall The fleas and bedbugs were playing a game of ball The score was 3 to nothing, the bedbugs were ahead The fleas hit a home run and knock me out of bed

Oh! Mosquito he fly high Mosquito he fly low If old man 'Skeeta light on me He ain't gonna fly no mo'

Oh, the butterfly flits on wings of gold The June-bug wings of flame The Bed-bug has no wings at all But he gets there just the same

Here's to the chigger who's not any bigger That the head of a very small pin But the lump that it raises itches like the blazes And that's where the rub comes in

Saw a black-and-white animal in the woods Say ain't that little cat pretty Went right over to pick it up But it wasn't that kind of kitty

When Mr. Noah built the Ark
He said it was his duty
He saved the birds and beasts and bugs
But why did he save the cootie?

Oh, of all the fishes in the sea

My favorite is the bass

He climbs up in the seaweed trees

And slides down on his hands and knees

A peanut sat on a railroad track Its heart was all a-flutter Along came a choo-choo train Toot, toot! Peanut butter!

Oh, a man lay down by a sewer And by a sewer he died Now, at the coroner's request They called it sewer-side

A golf ball sailin' thru the air Whizzed by a man a hummin' He heard a caddy holler, "Fore!" An' he thought three more were comin'

"The way to tell the twins apart"
The proud father said
"I put my finger in Willie's mouth
If he bites it, then it's Ned."

When boating, never quarrel For you'll find, without a doubt A boat is not the proper place To have a falling out

"The coffee is exhausted, Sir."
The diner was advised
Says he, "It's been so weak of late
I'm really not surprised."

There's a gal up in the hills She's awfully shy and meek She undresses in the dark Because the mountains peak

The rich man drives a Cadillac
The poor man drives a Ford
But my old man drives down the road
Between four wheels and a board

Mary had a little lamb
She fed it castor oil
And everywhere that little lamb went
It fertilized the soil

Ain't She Sweet?

Songs

Oh ain't she sweet Well, see her walking down that street Yes, I ask you very confidentially Ain't she sweet?

Oh ain't she nice Well, look her over once or twice Yes, I ask you very confidentially Ain't she nice?

Just cast an eye
In her direction
Oh me, oh my
Ain't that perfection?

Oh I repeat
Well, don't you think that's kind of neat?
Yes, I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?

Oh ain't she sweet
Well, see her walking down that street
Well, I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?

Oh ain't that nice
Well, look it over once or twice
Yes, I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she nice?

Just cast an eye
In her direction
Oh me, oh my
Ain't that perfection?

Oh, I repeat
Well, don't you think that's kind of neat?
Yes, I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?

Oh ain't she sweet
Well, see her walking down that street
Well, I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?
Well, I ask you very confidentially
Ain't she sweet?

Air Raid Alarm

Chorus:

This is an air raid alarm This is an air raid alarm This is an air raid alarm Stick your finger in the air

I do not want to die
I do not want to die
I do not want to die
Stick your finger in your eye

Chorus

There is nothing to fear There is nothing to fear There is nothing to fear Stick your finger in your ear

Chorus

Won't you come into my house Won't you come into my house Won't you come into my house Stick your finger in your mouth

Chorus

Lie down under the table Lie down under the table Lie down under the table Stick your finger in your navel

Chorus

Lie down in the grass Lie down in the grass Lie down in the grass Stick your finger up your nose

Albuquerque Turkey

Songs

Tune: Clementine

Albuquerque is a turkey And he's feathered and he's fine And he wobbles and he gobbles And he's absolutely mine

He's the best pet that you can get . . . Better than a dog or cat
He's my Albuquerque turkey
And I'm awfully proud of that

He once told me, very frankly
He preferred to be my pet
Not the main course at my dinner
And I told him not to fret

And my Albuquerque turkey Is so happy in his bed 'Cause for our Thanksgiving dinner . . . We had egg foo yong instead

Ali Baba's Camel

Tune: Bingo

Ali Baba had a camel Camel's name was Ralph R-A-L-P-H R-A-L-P-H R-A-L-P-H And Ralph was his name

Note:

Sing six times, each time drop one letter from the word "RALPH" and replace it with a clap.

Ali, Alo

Ali, alo for Maschero* Ali, ali, alo He eats the meat and gives us the bones Ali, ali, alo Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero*
Ali, ali, alo
He drinks good wine but we get none
Ali, ali, alo
Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero* Ali, ali, alo We ask for bread, he gives us a stone Ali, ali, alo Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero*
Ali, ali, alo
When we would stay, he tells us to go
Ali, ali, alo
Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero* Ali, ali, alo If we say "Yes," then he says "No." Ali, ali, alo Ali, ali, alo

Ali, alo for Maschero*
Ali, ali, alo
If he would ride, then we must row
Ali, ali, alo
Ali, ali, alo

Note:

This is a French sailor's song.

Maschero is the captain of the ship.

Alice, where art thou going?
Upstairs to take a bath
Alice with legs like toothpicks
And a neck like a giraffe
Raf raf raf raf raf raf
Alice steps in the bathtub
Alice pulls out the plug
Oh, my goodness? Oh, my soul
There goes Alice down the hole
Alice, what does thou sayest?
Blub blub blub

Alice the Camel

Songs

Alice the Camel has ten humps Alice the Camel has ten humps Alice the Camel has ten humps S-go, Alice, go! Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has nine humps Alice the Camel has nine humps Alice the Camel has nine humps S-go, Alice, go! Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has eight humps Alice the Camel has eight humps Alice the Camel has eight humps S-go, Alice, go! Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has seven humps Alice the Camel has seven humps Alice the Camel has seven humps S-go, Alice, go! Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has six humps Alice the Camel has six humps Alice the Camel has six humps S-go, Alice, go! Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has five humps Alice the Camel has five humps Alice the Camel has five humps S-go, Alice, go! Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has four humps Alice the Camel has four humps Alice the Camel has four humps S-go, Alice, go! Boom, boom, boom Alice the Camel has three humps Alice the Camel has three humps Alice the Camel has three humps S-go, Alice, go! Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has two humps Alice the Camel has two humps Alice the Camel has two humps S-go, Alice, go! Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has one humps Alice the Camel has one humps Alice the Camel has one humps S-go, Alice, go! Boom, boom, boom

Alice the Camel has no humps
Alice the Camel has no humps
Alice the Camel has no humps
'Cause Alice is a horse—of course!

Note:

This song is also referred to as "Sally the Camel" with the name "Sally" replacing "Alice." Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic I'm alive, alert, awake I'm awake, alert, alive I'm alive, alert, awake, enthusiastic

Actions:

I'm alive

Hands on head.

Alert

Hands on shoulders.

Awake

Hands crossed on chest.

Enthuse

Slap thighs.

Eeass

Clap hands.

Tic

Click fingers of both hands.

Tune: Generic Army Marching Cadence

I don't know but I've been told All Girl Scouts are good as gold I am one, and I say it's true Scouting's great for me and you

Chorus:

Sound off: 1, 2

Sound off again: 3, 4

Bring it on down: 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2 . . . 3, 4

Daisy has a disc of blue
They are Scouts that are brand new
They are cute and they are sweet
Daisy Scouts are fun to meet

Chorus

Brownies have a disc of green They are second on the scene They wear a uniform that is brown Their smile song can erase a frown

Chorus

Junior level is the next A yellow disc is on their vest They say that camping is big fun And they earn badges one by one

Chorus

Cadettes are teens that care a lot
Their service projects hit the spot
A white disc is the one they wear
The name Girl Scout they're proud to wear

Chorus

Senior discs are red, I know They are Girl Scouts on the go With Wider Opportunities Some Girl Scouts go overseas

Chorus

Leaders have no disc at all They come all sizes, big and small They share their time and talents, too They make Girl Scouting great for you

Chorus

Alternate Version

I don't know but I've been told All Girl Scouts are good as gold I am one and this is true Scouting's great for me and you

Chorus:

Sound off: 1,2 Sound off: 3,4

Bring it on down: 1,2,3,4 . . . 1,2,3,4

Note:

This is a hiking cadence.

All God's Critters

Chorus:

All God's critters got a place in their choir Some sing low, some sing higher Some sing out loud on the telephone wire And some just clap their hands or paws Or anything they got

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus Moans and groans with a big to-do The old cow just goes moo

The dog and the cat pick up the middle
While the honey bee hums and the cricket fiddles
The donkey brays and the pony neighs
And the old coyote howls

Chorus

Listen to the top where the little birds sing On the melody with the high note ringing The hoot owl hollers over everything And the jaybird disagrees

Singin' in the night-time, singin' in the day Little duck quacks, and he's on his way The possum ain't got much to say And the porcupine talks to himself

Chorus

It's a simple song of livin' sung everywhere By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear Grumpy alligator and the hawks above Sly raccoon and the turtle dove

Chorus (2x)

All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth



Every body stops and stares at me
These two teeth are gone as you can see
I don't know just who to blame for this catastrophe
But my one wish on Christmas Eve is as plain
as it can be

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth
My two front teeth
See my two front teeth!
Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth
Then I could wish you Merry Christmas

It seems so long since I could say Sister Susie sitting on a thistle Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be If I could only whistle (thhhh)

All I want for Christmas is my two front teeth My two front teeth See my two front teeth Gee, if I could only have my two front teeth Then I could wish you Merry Christmas! All is silent, nightingales only
Call with their voices, making sweet music
Tears to our eyes, sadness our hearts
Call with their voices, making sweet music
Tears to our eyes, sadness our hearts

Note:

This is a three-part round.

All Nature Smiles

All nature smiles to greet fair spring
And flow'rs their scented tribute bring
The happy birds from blooming spray
Their welcome sing with merry lay
With merry, merry lay, with merry, merry lay
Their welcome sing with merry, merry lay

Note:

This is a round.

All Night, All Day



All night, all day Angels watchin' over me, my Lord All night, all day Angels watchin' over me

Now I lay me down to sleep Angels watchin' over me, my Lord Pray the Lord my soul to keep Angels watchin' over me

If I die before I awake Angels watchin' over me, my Lord Pray the Lord my soul to take Angels watchin' over me

All the Leaves are Falling Down

Tune: London Bridge

All the leaves are falling down Falling down, falling down All the leaves are falling down All around us

Red and orange leaves, falling down Falling down, falling down Red and orange leaves falling down All around us

Yellow and green ones falling too Falling too, falling too Yellow and green ones falling too All around us

We can put them in a pile In a pile, in a pile We can put them in a pile All around us

Actions:

Falling down / falling too Hands in air and "float" them down by moving from side-to-side.

All around us

Hands out to sides.

Put them in a pile

Pretend you are "piling" them.

All the Penguins O'Flynn Consulting

Tune: Clementine

They are playing on an ice patch They are jumping in the sea All the penguins are together Having fun so playfully

There are big ones, there are small ones And then some are in between But they're having fun together Where the air is cold and clean

When they walk they kind of waddle Back and forth from side to side Playing in the cold Antarctic They would never come inside

It is in that cold Antarctic
That's the land that they call home
Full of snow and icy water
From that cold they will not roam

Chorus:

All things bright and beautiful All creatures great and small All things wise and wonderful The Lord God made them all

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
God made their glowing colors
And made their tiny wings

Chorus

The purple-headed mountains
The river running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky

Chorus

The cold wind in the winter The pleasant summer sun The ripe fruits in the garden God made them every one

Chorus

God gave us eyes to see them And lips that we might tell How great is God Almighty Who has made all things well

Chorus

All Through the Night

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee All through the night Guardian angels God will send thee All through the night Soft the drowsy hours are creeping Hill and vale in slumber steeping I, my loving vigil keeping All through the night

While the moon her watch is keeping All through the night
While the weary world is sleeping
All through the night
O'er thy spirit gently stealing
Visions of delight revealing
Breathes a pure and holy feeling
All through the night

Note:

This song is Welsh.

Songs

All Together Again

We're all together again, we're here, we're here We're all together again, we're here, we're here And who knows when, we'll be all together again? Singing all together again, we're here

```
A ram, sam, sam
A ram sam sam, a ram sam sam
gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam
[Repeat]
Arra-tay arra-tay
gooli gooli gooli gooli ram sam sam
[Repeat]
```

Chorus

Tune: Alouette Chorus: All you et-a Think of all you et-a All you et-a, think of a	ll you et	Think of all the meat you et Meat you et Salad you et Potatoes you et Corn you et Soup you et O!	{Echo} {Echo} {Echo} {Echo} {Echo} {Echo}
Think of all the soup you et Soup you et O!	{Echo} {Echo}	Chorus Think of all the ice cream you et	{Echo}
Chorus		lce cream you et Meat you et Salad you et	{Echo} {Echo} {Echo}
Think of all the corn you et	{Echo}	Potatoes you et	{Echo}
Corn you et	{Echo}	Corn you et	{Echo}
Soup you et O!	{Echo}	Soup you et O!	{Echo}
Chorus		Chorus	
Think of all the potatoes you et	{Echo}		
Potatoes you et	{Echo}	Note:	
Corn you et	{Echo}	The leader says the line and then the entire group	
Soup you et O!	{Echo}	echoes that line for the verses. The chorus is sung together.	
Chorus			
Think of all the salad you et Salad you et Potatoes you et Corn you et Soup you et O!	{Echo} {Echo} {Echo} {Echo} {Echo}		

Alle acha, alle acha
Doodle lee do, doodle lee do
Alle acha, alle acha
Doodle lee do, doodle lee do
Simplest thing, there isn't much to it
All you gotta do is, doodle lee do it
I like the rest but the part I like best goes
Doodle lee, doodle lee do
Boop, boop!

Actions:

Slap legs, twice
Clap, twice
Right hand under left, twice
Left hand under right, twice
Right fingers to nose, then left shoulder
Left fingers to nose, then right shoulder
Both hands, fingers to thumb in air, thrice

Alligator Song

Alligator

Alligator

Al-ligator

Can be your friend, can be your friend can be your friend, too!

The alligator is my friend I'd rather have him as my friend Than wear him as my . . . Purse

Alligator

Alligator

Al-ligator

Can be your friend, can be your friend can be your friend, too!

The alligator is my friend I'd rather have him as my friend Than wear him as my . . . Belt

Alligator

Alligator

Al-ligator

Can be your friend, can be your friend can be your friend, too!

The alligator is my friend I'd rather have him as my friend Than wear him as my . . . Shoe

Alligator

Alligator

Al-ligator

Can be your friend, can be your friend can be your friend, too!

Actions:

Alligator

Make gator jaws with arms and snap them shut Can be your friend

Move fingers up and down quickly, side to side

Too

Hold up two fingers and move them across your body

Alternate Version

Chorus:

Alligator

Alligator

Can be your friend

Can be your friend

Can be your friend too

The alligator is my friend He can be your friend too If only you would understand That he has feelings too

Chorus

The alligator laughs and sings
He never cries the blues
I'd rather have him on my shirt
Than have him for my shoes

Chorus

The alligator ate my friend He can eat your friend too If only you would understand That he is hungry too

Chorus

The alligator is my friend He can be your friend too If only you would understand That he needs friendship too

Chorus

The alligator ate my book
He can eat your book too
If only you would understand
That he needs knowledge too

Chorus

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai Je te plumerai la tête, je te plumerai la tête

Et la tête, et la tête,

Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai Je te plumerai la bec, je te plumerai la bec

Et le bec, et le bec

Et la tête, et la tête

Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai Je te plumerai les yeux, je te plumerai les yeux

Et les yeus, et les yeux

Et le bec, et le bec

Et la tête, et la tête

Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai Je te plumerai les ailes, je te plumerai les ailes

Et les ailes, et les ailes

Et les yeus, et les yeux

Et le bec, et le bec

Et la tête, et la tête

Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai Je te plumerai le dos, je te plumerai le dos

Et le dos, et le dos

Et les ailes, et les ailes

Et les yeus, et les yeux

Et le bec, et le bec

Et la tête, et la tête

Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai Je te plumerai les jambes, je te plumerai les jambes

Et les jambes, et les jambes

Et le dos, et le dos

Et les ailes, et les ailes

Et les yeus, et les yeux

Et le bec, et le bec

Et la tête, et la tête

Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai Je te plumerai les pieds, je te plumerai les pieds

Et les pieds, et les pieds

Et les jambes, et les jambes

Et le dos, et le dos

Et les ailes, et les ailes

Et les yeus, et les yeux

Et le bec, et le bec

Et la tête, et la tête

Alouette, alouette—ah!

Alouette, gentille alouette, alouette, je te plumerai

Note:

This is a French Canadian children's accumulation song.

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me I once was lost, but now am found Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear And grace my fears relieved How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares I have already come
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far And grace will lead me home

The Lord has promised good to me His word my hope secures He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail And mortal life shall cease I shall possess within the veil A life of joy and peace

When we've been there ten thousand years Bright shining as the sun We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we've first begun



My country! 'tis of thee Sweet land of liberty Of thee I sing Land where my fathers died Land of the pilgrim's pride From every mountain side Let freedom ring

My native country! thee
Land of the noble free
Thy name I love
I love thy rocks and rills
Thy woods and templed hills
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above

Let music swell the breeze
And sing from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song
Let mortal tongues awake
Let all that breathe partake
Let rocks their silence break
The sound prolong

Our fathers' God! to thee Author of liberty! To thee we sing Long may our land be bright With freedom's holy light Protect us by thy might Great God, our King! Oh, beautiful for spacious skies For amber waves of grain For purple mountain majesty Above the fruited plain

America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea

Oh, beautiful for pilgrim feet Whose stern impassioned stress A thoroughfare for freedom beat Across the wilderness

America! America! God mend thine every flaw Confirm thy soul in self-control Thy liberty in law

Oh, beautiful for glorious tale
Of liberating strife
When valiantly for man's avail
Men lavished precious life

America! America! May God thy gold refine Till all success be nobleness And ev'ry gain divine

Oh, beautiful for patriot dream That sees beyond the years Thine alabaster cities gleam Undimmed by human tears

America! America!
God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea

America the Ugly

Tune: America the Beautiful

Oh, beautiful for smoggy skies Insecticided grain For strip-mined mountains majesties Above the asphalt plains

America, America!

Man sheds his waste on thee

And hides the pines with billboard signs

From sea to oily sea

American Way O'Flynn Consulting

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

This flag that flies over our country Tells us that we are all free! The flag that we look at so proudly Was given to you and to me

So, we're free, we're free
To come here to school each and every day
To learn and play here
And live the American way

Angels We Have Heard on High



Angels we have heard on high Sweetly singing o'er the plains And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyous strains Gloria in excelsis Deo Gloria in excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
That inspire your heav'nly song?
Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King
Gloria in excelsis Deo
Gloria in excelsis Deo

Note:

Traditional French Noel.

Animal Crackers in My Soup T. Koehler & I. Caesar/R. Henderson



Once Mother said "My little pet You ought to learn your alphabet." So in my soup I used to get All the letters of the alphabet I learned them all from A to Z And now my Mother's giving me

Chorus:

Animal crackers in my soup Monkeys and rabbits loop the loop Gosh, oh gee, but I have fun Swallowing animals one by one

In every bowl of soup I see
Lions and tigers watching me
I make 'em jump right through a hoop
Those animal crackers in my soup

Chorus

When I get hold of the big bad wolf I just push him under to drown Then I bite him in a million bits And I gobble him right down

Chorus

When they're inside me where it's dark I walk around like Noah's Arc I stuff my tummy like a goop With animal crackers in my soup

Chorus

Animal crackers in my soup
Do funny things to me
They make me think my neighborhood
Is a big menagerie

Chorus

For instance there's our janitor
His name is Mr. Klein
And when he hollers at us kids
He reminds me of a lion

Chorus

The grocer is so big and fat He has a big moustache He looks just like a walrus Just before he takes a splash

Chorus

I went to the animal fair
The birds and the beasts were there
The big baboon by the light of the moon
Was combing his auburn hair

You should have seen the monk
He sat on the elephant's trunk
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees
And what became of the monk, the monk, the monk?

Animals Went in Two by Two



Tune: Ants Go Marching

The animals went in two by two

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in two by two

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in two by two

The elephant and the kangaroo

And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in three by three

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in three by three

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in three by three

The butterfly and the bumblebee

And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in four by four

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in four by four

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in four by four

The fat hippopotamus stuck in the door

And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in five by five

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in five by five

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in five by five

They were so glad to be alive

And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in six by six

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in six by six

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in six by six

They threw out the monkey because of his tricks

And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in seven by seven

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in seven by seven

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in seven by seven

They thought that they were going to heaven

And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in eight by eight

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in eight by eight

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in eight by eight

Then Noah went to shut the gate

And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in nine by nine

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in nine by nine

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in nine by nine

Then Noah went to cut the line

And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain

The animals went in ten by ten

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in ten by ten

Hurrah, hurrah

The animals went in ten by ten

If you want any more we can sing it again

And they all went into the Ark for to get out of the rain



Announcements, announcements, announcements

Here we sit like sausage on a pizza
Sausage on a pizza
Sausage on a pizza
Here we sit like sausage on a pizza
Waiting for announcements

The old grey mare, she ain't what she used to be Ain't what she used to be Ain't what she used to be The old grey mare, she ain't what she used to be Many long years ago

A terrible death to die
A terrible death to die
A terrible death to be talked to death
A terrible death to die

Announcements, announcements

Alternate Version #1

Words of wisdom, words of wisdom
We don't need, we don't need
Stupid words of wisdom, stupid words of wisdom
Dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb

Alternate Version #2

Announcements, announcements!

A terrible death to die, wahoo!
A terrible death to die, wahoo!
A terrible death to be talked to death
Announcements!

Announcements, announcements!

Mary had a little lamb
The doctor was surprised
Gasp
Old McDonald had a farm
He couldn't believe his eyes WHAT?!
Rub eyes

Announcements, announcements!

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Ha, ha, fooled you
I'm a submarine
Hold nose and put hand above your head
and wave it to the beat

Announcements, announcements!

Annoying Song

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves
I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves
I know a song that gets on everybody's nerves
And this is how it goes . . .

Note:

Repeat indefinitely!

Alternate Version

This is the song that never ends It goes around and round again This is the song that never ends It goes around and round again . . .

Ants Go Marching

Songs

The ants go marching one by one
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching one by one
The little one stops to suck her thumb
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching two by two
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by two
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching two by two
The little one stops to tie his shoe
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching three by three
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching three by three
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching three by three,
The little one stops to climb a tree
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching four by four
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching four by four
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching four by four
The little one stops to shut the door
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching five by five
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching five by five
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching five by five
The little one stops to take a dive
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching six by six
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching six by six
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching six by six
The little one stops to pick up sticks
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching seven by seven
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching seven by seven
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching seven by seven
The little one stops to pray to heaven
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching eight by eight
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching eight by eight
The little one stops to shut the gate
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching nine by nine
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching nine by nine
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching nine by nine
The little one stops to check the time
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom!

The ants go marching ten by ten
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching ten by ten
Hurrah, hurrah
The ants go marching ten by ten
The little one stops to say "The End."
And they all go marching down
to the ground to get out of the rain

Boom! Boom!

Note:

You can stop the song at "the end" as an alternate version 2006

Apples and Bananas

- I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas I like to eat, eat, eat apples and bananas [Repeat]
- I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays
 I like to ate, ate, ate ay-ples and ba-nay-nays
 [Repeat]
- I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees
 I like to eat, eat, eat ee-ples and bee-nee-nees
 [Repeat]
- I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and by-ny-nys I like to ite, ite, ite i-ples and by-ny-nys [Repeat]
- I like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos I like to ote, ote, ote oh-ples and bo-no-nos [Repeat]
- I like to oot, oot, oot oo-ples and boo-noo-noos I like to oot, oot, oot oo-ples and boo-noo-noos [Repeat]

Are You Pink and Green?

Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Are you pink and green?
Are you totally obscene?
Can you pick your nose?
With your stubby little toes?
Do your armpits smell?
Are you hairy there as well?
Do your teeth fall out?
Does your belly-button gleam?
Does it let off purple steam?
Is your earwax foul?
Does your stomach groan and growl?
Are your hands like jelly?
Do they wobble like your belly?
Do you look like me?

Songs

Are You Sleeping?

Are you sleeping Are you sleeping? Brother John Brother John?

Morning bells are ringing Morning bells are ringing Ding, dong, ding Ding, dong, ding

French Version

Frere Jacques?
Frere Jacques?
Dormez vou
Dormez vou?

Sonnez les matines Sonnez le matines Din, din, don Din, din, don

Spanish Version

Buenas dias Buenas dias Como estas? Como estas?

Tocan las companas Tocan las companas Ding-dang-dong Ding-dang-dong

Italian Version

Fra Giovanni Fra Giovanni Dormi tu? Dormi tu?

Suona la campana Suona la campana Ding-dang-dong Ding-dang-dong

Dutch Version

Broeder Jacob Broeder Jacob Slaapt gij nog Slaapt gij nog

Hoor de klokken luiden Hoor de klokken luiden Bim, bam, bom Bim, bam, bom

Arirang

Arirang, Arirang Arirang, Arirang Arirang, Arirang

Arirang fair

Through the pass I watch you go there Arirang, Arirang

Arirang fair

Arirang, Arirang Arirang, Arirang Arirang, Arirang Arirang fair

Here I wait for you, wait, wait and stare Arirang, Arirang Arirang fair

Note:

This song was originally Korean.

As I Roll My Rolling Ball



As I roll my rolling ball Set my ball a rolling As I roll my rolling ball Set my ball a rolling

Behind our house there is a pond
Set my ball a rolling
Behind our house there is a pond
Set my ball a rolling
Three pretty ducks that swim thereon
Three pretty ducks that swim thereon
As I roll my rolling ball
Set my ball a rolling

A passing prince a-hunting bound
Set my ball a rolling
A passing prince a-hunting bound
Set my ball a rolling
The black he saw, the white he downed
The black he saw, the white he downed
As I roll my rolling ball
Set my ball a rolling

O prince, that was a cruel thing
Set my ball a rolling
O prince, that was a cruel thing
Set my ball a rolling
A mortal wound beneath her wing
A mortal wound beneath her wing
As I roll my rolling ball
Set my ball a rolling

The feathers fly into the air
Set my ball a rolling
The feathers fly into the air
Set my ball a rolling
Are gathered by three ladies fair
As I roll my rolling ball
Set my ball a rolling

They make a campfire soft and deep Set my ball a rolling They make a campfire soft and deep Set my ball a rolling So passersby may soundly sleep So passersby may soundly sleep As I roll my rolling ball Set my ball a rolling

Note: This song was originally French Canadian.

As I Walked Out in the Streets of Laredo



As I walked out in the streets of Laredo As I walked out in Laredo one day I spied a poor cowboy wrapped up in white linen Wrapped up in white linen and cold as the clay

"I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy,"
These words he did say as I boldly stepped by
"Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story
I was shot in the breast and I know I must die."

"Let sixteen gamblers come handle my coffin Let sixteen cowboys come sing me a song Take me to the graveyard and lay a sod o'er me For I'm a poor cowboy and I know I've done wrong."

"It was once in the saddle I used to go dashing It was once in the saddle I used to go gay 'Twas first to drinking and then to card playing Got shot in the breast, I am dying today."

"Get six jolly cowboys to carry my coffin Get six pretty girls to carry my pall Put bunches of roses all over my coffin Put roses to deaden the clods as they fall."

"O beat the drum slowly and play the fife lowly And play the dead march as you carry me along Take me to the green valley and lay the sod o'er me For I'm a young cowboy and I know I've done wrong."

We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly
And bitterly wept as we bore him along
For we all loved our comrade, so brave, young
and handsome
We all loved our comrade although he'd done wrong

Note:

American cowboy song.

Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander When twilight is fading I pensively rove Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove

'Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing Each warbler enchants with his notes from the tree Ah, then little think I of sorrow or sadness The ash grove entrancing spells beauty for me

Alternate Version

The ash grove, how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking The harp through it playing as language for me Wherever the light through its branches is breaking I see the kind faces of friends, of friends dear to me

The friends of my childhood again are before me Each step brings a mem'ry as freely I roam With soft whispers speaking, its leaves rustle near me The ash grove, the ash grove alone is my home Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

I went for a ride in my spaceship The moon and the planets to see I went for a ride in my spaceship Now listen what happened to me

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my spaceship to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my spaceship to me

I went for a ride in my spaceship The capsule was crowded and I Developed a cramp in my muscles So I thought I would walk in the sky

Chorus

I went for a walk in my spacesuit
The ship was controlled from the ground
And someone in charge down at NASA
Forgot I was walking around

Chorus

Auld Lang Syne Robert Burns

Should auld acquaintance be forgot And never brought to mind? Should auld acquaintance be forgot And auld lang syne!

Chorus:

For auld lang syne, my dear For auld lang syne We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet For auld lang syne

And surely you'll be your pint-stop And surely I'll be mine We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet For auld lang syne

Chorus

We twa hae run about the braes And pou'd the gowans fine But we've wander'd monie a weary fit Sin' auld lang syne

Chorus

We twa hae paidl'd in the burn Fae morning sun till dine But seas between us braid hae roar'd Sin' auld lang syne

Chorus

And here's a hand, my trusty frien' And gie's a hand o' thine We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet For auld lang syne

Chorus

Auld Lang Syne* Scout Version • Carol Lee Spages



Let not Girl Scouting be forgot Or the days of auld lang syne Hold true the Promise and the Law And let the trefoil shine

For auld lang syne, my friends Girl Scouts and auld lang syne We'll take a hand in friendship yet For the sake of auld lang syne

Note:

*Meaning: Good Old Times

Auntie Monica



Oh, I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!" Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!"
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!"
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!"
Because her skirts are swinging, her skirts are swinging so
Because her skirts are swinging, her skirts are swinging so
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Oh I have an auntie, an Auntie Monica
And when she goes shopping they all say, "Ooh-la la!"
Because my aunt is swinging, my aunt is swinging so
Because her skirts are swinging, her skirts are swinging so
Because her skirts are swinging, her skirts are swinging so
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so
Because her muff is swinging, her muff is swinging so
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her hat is swinging, her hat is swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so
Because her feathers swinging, her feather's swinging so

Actions:

Feather swinging

Wave hand back and forth above head.

Hat swinging

Using both hands, swing an invisible wide-brimmed hat.

Muff swinging

Hands together in front of you, swing arms.

Skirts swinging

Sway invisible skirts around your legs.

Aunt swinging

Swing your whole body.

Australia

Australia, my lads, is a very fine place Heave away, heave away! Heave away, heave away! To be bound for Australia is surely no disgrace We're bound for Australia

Chorus:

Heave away, heave away!
Heave away, heave away!
Heave away, heave away!
Heave away, heave away!
And don't you make a noise
For we're bound for Australia

The Cape Cod girls don't use any combs
Heave away, heave away!
Heave away, heave away!
They comb their hair with the cod fish bones
We're bound for Australia

Chorus

The Cape Cod boys don't use any sleds Heave away, heave away! Heave away, heave away! They slide downhill on the cod fish heads We're bound for Australia

Chorus

An Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high
When along came an avalanche
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh! O la ka lea, o la cuckoo Swish O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling On a mountain top high When along came a grizzly bear Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Grrrr!
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high
When along came a St. Bernard
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Huh! Huh!
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling On a mountain top high When along came a siren Interrupting his cry

> Ooh, laa, ooh! O la ka lea, o la cuckoo Whoo! Whoo! O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling On a mountain top high When along came a boyfriend Interrupting his cry

> Ooh, laa, ooh! O la ka lea, o la cuckoo Kiss! Kiss! O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling On a mountain top high When along came a gangster Interrupting his cry

> Ooh, laa, ooh! O la ka lea, o la cuckoo Bang! Bang! O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high
When along came a preacher man
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Amen!
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling
On a mountain top high
When along came a maiden fair
Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Ooo! Ooo!
O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling On a mountain top high When along came a roadrunner Interrupting his cry

> Ooh, laa, ooh! O la ka lea, o la cuckoo Beep! Beep! Zoom! O la ka kea, oh!

An Austrian went yodeling On a mountain top high When along came a Girl Scout Interrupting his cry

Ooh, laa, ooh!
O la ka lea, o la cuckoo
Want to buy some cookies?
O la ka kea, oh!

Voices of the autumn winds
Through the mists are calling
Sing farewell to a summer's going
When the leaves are falling
Murmur of the cricket's wings, in the meadow grasses
Hum farewell to a fading flower
As the summer passes
Rest, until the dark clouds lighten
Rest, until the dawning
Winter goes and gray skies brighten
On a clear spring morning

Note:

This song was originally Finnish.

Aw, poor bird Take thy flight High above the sorrows Of this dark night

Note:

This is a round.

Award Winning Cookie Chant

Tune: Generic Army Marching Cadence

Group 1: Want some cookies? Ask me how! Group 2: Want some cookies? Ask me how! Group 1: Girl Scout cookies! Buy some now! Group 2: Girl Scout cookies! Buy some now!

Group 1: Buy some! Group 2: Right now! Group 1: Buy some! Group 2: Extras too!

Group 1: Carry 'em on home

All: We have lots of cookies, eight kinds!

Away in a Manger

Songs

Away in a manger, no crib for his bed The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky
And stay by my side until morning is nigh

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay Close by me forever and love me, I pray! Bless all the dear children in thy tender care And take us to heaven, to live with thee there

Note:

Traditional Christmas song.

Baa, Baa, Black Sheep



Baa, baa, black sheep Have you any wool? Yes sir, yes sir Three bags full

One for the master
One for the dame
And one for the little boy
Who lives down the lane

Baa, baa, black sheep Have you any wool? Yes sir, yes sir Three bags full

Note:

Nursery song.

Baby beluga in the deep blue sea Swim so wild and you swim so free Heaven about you, sea below Just a little white whale on the go

Baby beluga, baby beluga, is the water warm? Is your mother home with you, so happy Way down yonder where the dolphins play Where they dive and splash all day The waves roll in and the waves roll out See the water squirting out of your spout

Baby beluga, baby beluga, sing your little song Sing for all your friends, we like to hear you When it's late and you're home and fed Curling up snug in your waterbed Stars are shining and the moon is bright Good night, little whale, goodnight

Baby beluga, baby beluga, with tomorrow's sun Another day has come, you'll soon be waking Baby beluga, baby beluga, is the water warm? Is your mother home with you, so happy

Actions:

Hands together, make the shape of a small whale jumping over the waves.

Baby Bumblebee



I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee Won't my Mommie be so proud of me? I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee . . . Ouch! It stung me!

I'm squashing up my baby bumblebee Won't my Mommie be so proud of me? I'm squashing up my baby bumblebee . . . Ew! What a mess!

I'm licking up my baby bumblebee Won't my Mommie be so proud of me? I'm licking up my baby bumblebee . . . Ugh! I feel sick!

I'm barfing up my baby bumblebee Won't my Mommie be so proud of me? I'm barfing up my baby bumblebee . . . Oh! Another mess!

I'm mopping up my baby bumblebee Won't my Mommie be so proud of me? I'm mopping up my baby bumblebee . . . Mommie, aren't you proud of me?

Actions:

Verse 1

Hands are cupped together as if carrying a captured bee. You walk in place and swings hands back and forth as you sing, in time to the music, until you get to the exclamation (Ouch!). Here you stop all movement to emphasize the statement, with an appropriate "unfair of the bee" face. Movement begins again with . . .

Verse 2

Hands are mashed together, back and forth in time to the music, as if squashing the bee. Again movement stops with exclamation (Ew!) as hands are looked at with 'icky' faces . . .

Verse 3

While singing hands are pretended to be licked—keeping the hands flat and moving them with a sweeping motion down in front of the mouth, in time to the music. Movement stops with "Ugh!" as "sick" faces are shown and stomachs are held.

Verse 4

While still holding stomachs, "bob" up and down from the waist, in time to the music, to simulate barfing. (Oooo, this is fun!) When the "Oh" sounds, "more work" faces are worn.

Verse 5

With "mops" in hand, scrub the floor in time to the music. When the "Mommie" is reached, "mops" are held upright and to the side with the other hand on the hip and the head turned a little on its side.

Songs

Baby Bumblebee #2

I'm bringing home my baby bumblebee Won't my mommy be so proud of me I'm bringing home my baby bumblebee . . . Ow! It stung me!

I'm bringing home my baby rattle snake Won't my mommy shiver and shake I'm bringing home my baby rattle snake . . . Ow! It bit me!

I'm bringing home my baby dinosaur
Won't my mommy fall right through the floor
'Cause I'm bringing home my baby dinosaur . . .
Ow! It ate me!

Alternate Version

Oh, I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee Won't my mommy be so proud of me 'Cause I'm bringing home a baby bumblebee Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz!
OOOOH, it stung me!

Oh, I'm bringing home a baby rattlesnake Won't my mommy shiver and shake 'Cause I'm bringing home a baby rattlesnake Rattle, rattle, rattle! OOOOH, it bit me!

Oh, I'm bringing home a baby dinosaur Won't my mommy fall right through the floor 'Cause I'm bringing home a baby dinosaur Gobble, gobble, gobble! OOOOH, it ate me!

Uchoose - 2006

Songs

Isn't it a bit of luck
That I was born a baby duck
With yellow socks and yellow shoes
I can go wherever I choose

I'm a duck, QUACK, QUACK I'm a duck, QUACK, QUACK I'm a duck, I'm a duck, I'm a duck QUACK, QUACK

Alternate Version

Wasn't it a bit of luck
That I was born a baby duck
With yellow socks and yellow shoes
And I may go wherever I choose
Quack, quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack, quack

No matter how young a prune may be He's always full of wrinkles
A baby prune is like his dad
But he's not wrinkled quite as bad
We have wrinkles on our face
A prune has wrinkles every place
No matter how young a prune may be
He's always full of wrinkles

Spoken:

Same song, second verse A little bit louder and a little bit worse Well I walked up the door and I opened the stairs Said my pajamas and I put on my prayers Turned off the bed and jumped into the light All because you kissed me (kiss) good night

Well, I woke up this morning and I scrambled my shoes Polished up an egg and I toasted the news Buttered my tie and took another bite All because you kissed me (kiss) good night

I powered my hair and pinned up my nose
I hung up my bath and turned on my clothes
I put out the clock and wound the cat up tight
All because you kissed me (kiss) good night

I ran up the shade and pulled down the stair Curled the rug and vacuumed my hair Just couldn't tell my left foot from my right All because you kissed me, never could resist me All because you kissed me (kiss) good night

Backyard Campout

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

We are sleeping in the backyard Jim and Mark, Spot and me Sure is dark outside Think I'd like to hid Come here, Spot, sleep with me

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping Jim and Mark, Jim and Mark? Thought I heard a noise Didn't sound like boys I am scared, I am scared

Come back, Spot, where'd you go? Jim and Mark, wake up please Let's go in the house Did you see that mouse? Hear that sneeze? I am scared

Backyard Treasures

Tune: Clementine

In the backyard, there are treasures
There are treasures all around
If I look hard in my back yard
All the treasures can be found

Found some pine cones and an ant hill And a toad all squashed and dead I can hide them in my pocket And I'll keep them 'neath my bed

Momma found them in my pocket So she yelled and screamed and cried "You can keep those rotten pine cones But can't keep the toad that's dead."

So I took them to the backyard To her flower bed to rest I'm so glad she didn't find that Beetle hidden in her desk

Bailiff's Daughter of Islington



There was a youth, and a well beloved youth And he was a squire's son He lov'd the bailiff's daughter dear That liv'd in Islington

Yet she was coy, and would not believe That he did love her so No, nor at anytime would she Any countenance to him show

But when his friends did understand His fond and foolish mind They sent him up to fair London An apprentice for to bind

And when he had been seven long years And never his love could see "Many a tear have I shed for her sake When she little thought of me."

Then all the maids of Islington
Went forth to sport and play
All but this bailiff's daughter dear—
She secretly stole away

She pulled off her gown of green And put on ragged attire And to fair London she would go Her true love to inquire

And as she went along the high road The weather being hot and dry She sat her down upon a green bank And her true love came riding by

She started up with a color so red Catching hold of his bridle rein "One penny, one penny, kind sir," she said "Will ease me of much pain."

"Before I give you one penny, sweetheart Pray tell me where you were born." "At Islington, kind sir," she said "Where I've had many a scorn." "I prythee, sweetheart, tell to me O tell whether you know The bailiff's daughter of Islington?" "She's dead, sir, long ago."

"If she be dead, then take my horse My saddle and bridle also For I will into some far country Where no man shall me know."

"O stay, o stay, thou goodly youth She standeth by thy side She is here alive, she is not dead And ready to be thy bride."

"Oh farewell grief, and welcome joy Ten thousand times therefore For now I have found mine own true love Whom I thought I should never see more."

Ballad of the Green Berets Barry Sadler



Fighting soldiers from the sky
Fearless men who jump and die
Men who mean just what they say
The brave men of the Green Beret

Silver wings upon their chests These are men, America's best One hundred men we'll test today But only three win the Green Beret

Trained to live off nature's land Trained in combat, hand to hand Men who fight by night and day Courage take from the Green Beret

Silver wings upon their chests
These are men, America's best
One hundred men we'll test today
But only three win the Green Beret

Back at home a young wife waits Her Green Beret has met his fate He has died for those oppressed Leaving her this last request

Put silver wings on my son's chest Make him one of America's best He'll be a man they'll test one day Have him win the Green Beret Para bailar la Bamba Para bailar la Bamba Se necesita una poca de gracia Una poca de gracia y otra cosita

Ay arriba y arriba Ay arriba, ay arriba y arribe iré Yo no soy marinero Yo no soy marinero Por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré

Una niña en un baile se lamentaba Zapatito de raso Zapatito de raso que le apretaba

Ay arriba y arriba Ay arriba, ay arriba y arribe iré Yo no soy marinero Yo no soy marinero Por ti seré, por ti seré, por ti seré

Note: Mexican folk song.

Bamboo Fairies

Songs

Bamboo fairies in the tree Whisp'ring, whisp'ring songs to me! Bamboo fairies in the tree Whisp'ring songs to me

Banana Boat Song / Day-O



Chorus:

Day-o, day-o!
Day dah light break me wanna go home
Day-o, day-o!
Day dah light break me wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana Day dah light break me wanna go home Come Missa Tally man tally me banana Day dah light break me wanna go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot . . . bunch Day dah light break me wanna go home

A clerk man a check but him a check with caution Day dah light break me wanna go home

Chorus

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana Day dah light break me wanna go home Come Missa Tally man tally me banana Day dah light break me wanna go home

My back just broke with bare exhaustion Day dah light break me wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana Day dah light break me wanna go home Come Missa Tally man tally me banana Day dah light break me wanna go home

Chorus

Alternate Chorus

Chorus:

Day-o, day-o!
Daylight come and we wanna go home
Day-o, we say day-o!
Daylight come and we wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me bananas Daylight come and we wanna go home Come Missa Tally man tally me bananas Daylight come and we wanna go home

Six foot, seven foot, eight foot . . . bunch Daylight come and we wanna go home

A clerk man a check but him a check with caution Daylight come and we wanna go home

Chorus

Come Missa Tally man tally me bananas Daylight come and we wanna go home Come Missa Tally man tally me bananas Daylight come and we wanna go home

My back just broke with bare exhaustion Daylight come and we wanna go home

Come Missa Tally man tally me banana Daylight come and we wanna go home Come Missa Tally man tally me banana Daylight come and we wanna go home

Chorus

Songs

Banana Slug Song

Tune: Twist and Shout

Leader:

You know I love my baby The way she hugs But people don't understand it She's a banana slug

> Chorus, all: Ba-na-na slug

She's got one foot And she's got no toes She hangs out in the forest And helps it decompose

> Chorus, all: Ba-na-na slug

The way she wiggles her antennae You know it gives me such bliss C'mon, c'mon, c'mon banana slug Let me give you a kiss

> Chorus, all: Ba-na-na slug

And when she slides through the forest You know she looks so fine C'mon, c'mon, c'mon banana slug Let me lick off your slime

> Chorus, all: Ba-na-na slug

Some folks say she's gross
But I won't hear that jive
If it weren't for my baby
The forest might not survive

Chorus, all: Ba-na-na slug

Final verse, all:
Ba-ba-banana slug, banana slug
Ba-ba-banana slug, banana slug
Ba-ba-banana slug, banana slug
Ba-ba-banana slug, banana slug

Group: Love my baby Way she hugs Don't understand it Banana slug

Got one foot Got no toes Hangs out in the forest Helps it decompose

Wiggles her antennae Gives me such bliss C'mon banana slug Give you a kiss

Slides through the forest Looks so fine C'mon banana slug Lick off your slime

Say she's gross Hear that jive Weren't for my baby Might not survive Bananas have no thumbs Bananas have no thumbs

Bananas stand up straight Bananas stand up straight

Bananas never smile Bananas never smile

Bananas unite Bananas unite

Banana split Banana split

Go, banana, go go banana Go, banana, go go banana

Lean to the left Lean to the left

Lean to the right Lean to the right

Peel your banana and UM take a bite Peel your banana and UM take a bite

Band Played On

Songs

Casey would waltz with the strawberry blond and the band played on
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he adored and band played on
His brain was so loaded it nearly exploded
The poor girl would shake with alarm
He married the girl with the strawberry curl and the band played on

I used to play on my banjo
But my banjo was broke
I took it to a mender's shop
To see what they could do
And now the strings on my banjo
Are just as good as new

Note:

While singing this song, add in the sound of the letter "L" as often as possible—if done right, it almost sounds like a banjo.

Bare Necessities



Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
Old Mother Nature's recipes
That brings the bare necessities of life

Wherever I wander, wherever I roam
I couldn't be fonder of my big home
The bees are buzzin' in the tree
To make some honey just for me
When you look under the rocks and plants
And take a glance at the fancy ants
Then maybe try a few

The bare necessities of life will come to you They'll come to you!

Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
That's why a bear can rest at ease
With just the bare necessities of life

Now when you pick a pawpaw
Or a prickly pear
And you prick a raw paw
Next time beware
Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw
When you pick a pear
Try to use the claw
But you don't need to use the claw
When you pick a pear of the big pawpaw
Have I given you a clue?

The bare necessities of life will come to you They'll come to you!

So just try and relax, yeah cool it
Fall apart in my backyard
'Cause let me tell you something little britches
If you act like that bee acts, uh uh
You're working too hard

And don't spend your time lookin' around For something you want that can't be found When you find out you can live without it And go along not thinkin' about it I'll tell you something true

The bare necessities of life will come to you

Reprise

Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
Old Mother Nature's recipes
With just the bare necessities of life

Chorus:

Barges, I would like to go with you:
I would like to sail the ocean blue
Barges, have you treasure in your hold?
Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window looking in the night I can see the barges' flickering light Silently flows the river to the sea And the barges, too, go silently

Chorus

Out of my window looking in the night I can see the barges' flickering light Starboard shines green and port is glowing red I can see the barges far ahead

Chorus

Out of my window looking in the night I can see the lighthouse flickering light Far ahead the lighthouse casts its glow Oh, I wonder where the barges go

Chorus

How my heart longs to be with you And to sail across the ocean blue But I must stay by the window clear As I watch you sail away from here

Chorus

Alternate Version

Chorus:

Barges, I would like to go with you I would like to sail the ocean blue Barges, have you treasure in your hold? Do you fight with pirates brave and bold?

Out of my window looking in the night I can see the barges' flickering light Silently flows the river to the sea And the barges, too, go silently

Chorus

Out of my window looking in the night I can see the barges' flickering light Starboard shines green and port is glowing red I can see them signaling far ahead

Chorus

Away from my window looking in the night I will watch till they are out of sight Carrying their cargoes far across the sea How I wish that some day they'd take me

Chorus

How my heart wants to fly away with you As I watch you sail the ocean blue But I must stay beside my window clear As I watch you sail away from here

Chorus

Barnyard Song



I had a cat and the cat pleased me I fed my cat by yonder tree Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a hen and the hen pleased me I fed my hen by yonder tree Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a duck and the duck pleased me
I fed my duck by yonder tree
Duck goes quack, quack
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a goose and the goose pleased me I fed my goose by yonder tree Goose goes ssss, ssss Duck goes quack, quack Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a sheep and the sheep pleased me
I fed my sheep by yonder tree
Sheep goes baa, baa
Goose goes ssss, ssss
Duck goes quack, quack
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a pig and the pig pleased me
I fed my pig by yonder tree
Pig goes oink, oink
Sheep goes baa, baa
Goose goes ssss, ssss
Duck goes quack, quack
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a cow and the cow pleased me
I fed my cow by yonder tree
Cow goes moo, moo
Pig goes oink, oink
Sheep goes baa, baa
Goose goes ssss, ssss
Duck goes quack, quack
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

I had a horse and the horse pleased me
I fed my horse by yonder tree
Horse goes neigh, neigh
Cow goes moo, moo
Pig goes oink, oink
Sheep goes baa, baa
Goose goes ssss, ssss
Duck goes quack, quack
Hen goes chim-my chuck, chim-my chuck
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee

Lullaby, twilight is spreading Silver wings over the sky Fairy elves are softly treading Folding buds as they pass by

Lullaby, whisper and sigh Lullaby, Lullaby!

Lullaby, daytime is weary Tired of work, tired of play Sleep my baby, sleep, my dearie Now you are as tired as they

Lullaby, whisper and sigh Lullaby, Lullaby!

Lullaby, deep in the clover Drones the bee, softly to rest Close, white lids, your dear eyes over Mother's arms shall be your nest

Lullaby, whisper and sigh Lullaby, Lullaby!

Battle Hymn of the Republic Julia Ward Howe



Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored

He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword

His truth is marching on

Chorus:

Glory! Glory, Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory, Hallelujah!

Glory! Glory, Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps

They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps

I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps

His day is marching on

Chorus

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel "As ye deal with my condemners, so with you my grace shall deal."

Let the Hero born of woman crush the serpent with His heel

Since God is marching on

Chorus

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat

He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgement seat

Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant my feet!

Our God is marching on

Chorus

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free

Chorus

While God is marching on

Songs

Bazooka, Zooka, Bubble Gum

My mom gave me a penny She said to buy a henney I didn't buy a henney I bought bubblegum Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a nickel She said to buy a pickle I didn't buy a pickle I bought bubblegum Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a dime
She said to buy a lime
I didn't buy a lime
I bought bubblegum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a quarter She said to buy some water I didn't buy any water I bought bubblegum Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a dollar She said to buy a collar I didn't buy a collar I bought bubblegum Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

My mom gave me a five
She said to stay alive
But I didn't stay alive
Instead I choked on bubblegum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum
Bazooka, zooka, bubble gum

Alternative Version

My mom gave me a penny She said, "Go buy me a henny." But I didn't buy no henny Instead I bought bubble gum Bazooka zooka bubble gum Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a nickel She said, "Go buy me a pickle." But I didn't buy no pickle Instead I bought bubble gum Bazooka zooka bubble gum Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a dime
She said, "Go buy me a lime."
But I didn't buy no lime
Instead I bought bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a quarter
She said, "Go buy me some water."
But I didn't buy no water
Instead I bought bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a buck
She said, "Go buy me a duck."
But I didn't buy no duck
Instead I bought bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

My mom gave me a five
She said, "Go stay alive."
But I didn't stay alive
Instead I choked on bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum
Bazooka zooka bubble gum

Be Kind to Your Web-Footed Friends



Tune: Stars and Stripes Forever

Be kind to your web-footed friends For a duck may be somebody's mother Be kind to your friends in the swamp Where the weather is always damp You may think that this is the end Well, it is!

Alternate Version

Be kind to your web-footed friends For a duck may be somebody's mother You may think that this is the end Well, it's not!

Be kind to your web-footed friends For a duck may be somebody's mother You may think that this is the end Well, it ain't!

Be kind to your web-footed friends For a duck may be somebody's mother You may think that this is the end Well, it is! My dog <bean name> likes to roam

One day <bean name> roamed from home

He came back all nice and clean

Where or where has <bean name> bean?

<Bean name> bean, <bean name> bean, where or where has <bean name> bean?

Note:

Before starting, have someone pick a bean: pinto, jelly, coffee, vanilla, lima, green, etc. Insert one bean name throughout the entire song. Continue singing over and over until you've exhausted all beans you can think of.

Beanie Song

Songs

I'm a Brownie in a beanie
'Neath the beanie is my face
My face has eyes to see with
My eyes see friends to be with
My friends will all agree with me
That we Brownies always brighten up the place

Goin' on a bear hunt Wanna come along? All right

OK Let's go

Pat thighs in rhythm.

Comin' to the short grass
Can't go around it
Can't go under it
Gotta go through it
Rub hands together.

Comin' to the tall grass
Can't go around it
Can't go under it
Gotta go through it
Rub thighs.

Comin' to a bridge Can't go around it Can't go under it Gotta go across it Stamp feet.

Coming to a river
Can't go around it
Can't go under it
Gotta swim across it

Make swim motions and noises.

Comin' to some mud
Can't go around it
Can't go under it
Gotta go through it

Make squishy noises.

Comin' to a tree
Let's climb up and see what we can see
I see a cave
Let's go inside
Shhhhh . . .
Be very quiet

Whisper:
It's dark in here
Put out your hands so you don't bump into anything
I feel something
It's cold
It's hard
It's a rock

I feel something
It's warm
It's furry
It feels like a bear
(sniff loudly)
It smells like a bear

Yell: IT IS A BEAR! RUN! (run in place)

Repeat previous verses in reverse until you're back at home from the mud through the short grass, then . . .

Here's my home Open my door Run and hide under the bed We forgot our gun!

Note: This is a repeat song.

Bear Song

Songs

The other day
I met a bear
A great big bear
Oh, way out there
The other day I met a bear
A great big bear, oh way out there

He looked at me
I looked at him
He sized up me
I sized up him
He looked at me I looked at him
He sized up me I sized up him

He said to me,

"Why don't you run?

I see you don't

Have any gun."

He said to me, "Why don't you run?

I see you don't have any gun."

I said to him
"That's a good idea
So c'mon feet
Let's up and flea."
I said to him, "That's a good idea
So c'mon feet let's up and flea."

And so I ran
Away from there
But right behind
Me was that bear
And so I ran away from there
But right behind me was that bear.

Up ahead of me
I saw a tree
A great big tree!
Oh, glory be!
Up ahead of me I saw a tree
A great big tree! Oh, glory be!

The lowest branch
Was ten feet up
I'd have to jump
And trust my luck

And so I jumped

The lowest branch was ten feet up I'd have to jump and trust my luck

Into the air
But I missed that branch
Oh, way up there
And so I jumped into the air
But I missed that branch, oh, way up there

Now don't you fret

And don't you frown

'Cause I caught that branch

On the way back down

Now don't you fret and don't you frown

'Cause I caught that branch on the way back down

That's all there is
There ain't no more
Unless I meet
That bear once more
That's all there is there ain't no more
Unless I meet that bear once more

And so I met
That bear once more
And now he's a rug
On the bathroom floor
And so I met that bear once more
And now he's a rug on the bathroom floor

The end, the end The end, the end The end, the end The end, the end

The end, the end, the end, the end The end, the end, the end

Note:

The first four lines are echoed. The last two are sung together in each stanza.

Bear Song #2

The other day



I met a bear
With tennis shoes
A dandy pair
The other day, I met a bear
With tennis shoes, a dandy pair

He looked at me
I looked at him
He sized me up
I sized up him
He looked at me, I looked at him
He sized me up, I sized up him

He said to me
"Why don't you run?
I see you ain't
Got any gun."
He said to me, "Why don't you run?
I see you ain't got any gun."

So I did run
Away from there
And right behind
Me came that bear
So I did run, away from there
And right behind, me came that bear

Ahead of me
I saw a tree
A great big tree
Oh, golly-gee
Ahead of me, I saw a tree
A great big tree, oh, golly-gee

The only branch
Was ten feet up
I'd have to jump
And trust my luck
The only branch, was ten feet up
I'd have to jump, and trust my luck

And so I jumped
Into the air
But I missed that branch
Away up there
And so I jumped, into the air
But I missed that branch, away up there

Now don't you fret

Now don't you frown
'Cause I caught that branch
On the way back down
Now don't you fret, now don't you frown
'Cause I caught that branch, on the way back down

The moral is

No shocking news

Don't talk to bears

In tennis shoes

The moral is, no shocking news

Don't talk to bears in tennis shoes

That's all there is, there is no more
Unless I meet, that bear once more
That's all there is, there is no more
Unless I meet, that bear once more

The end, the end
The end, the end
The end, the end
The end, the end
The end, the end, the end, the end
This really, truly is the end

Note:

In this repeat song, the first four lines are repeated and then the entire group sings the last two lines together. This is an alternative version. The bear went over the mountain The bear went over the mountain The bear went over the mountain To see what he could see

And all that he could see
And all that he could see was
The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see

The bear went over the river The bear went over the river The bear went over the river To see what he could see

And all that he could see
And all that he could see was
The other side of the river
The other side of the river
The other side of the river
Was all that he could see!

Alternate Version

The bear went over the mountain The bear went over the mountain The bear went over the mountain To see what he could see

To see what he could see To see what he could see

The bear went over the mountain The bear went over the mountain The bear went over the mountain To see what he could see

The other side of the mountain The other side of the mountain The other side of the mountain Was all that he could see

Was all that he could see
Was all that he could see
The other side of the mountain
The other side of the mountain
Was all that he could see!

Scout Version

The bear went over the mountain The bear went over the mountain The bear went over the mountain To see what he could see.

He saw a group of Brownies He saw a group of Brownies He saw a group of Brownies And what do you think he did?

He ate up all the Brownies
He ate up all the Brownies
He ate up all the Brownies
And what do you think he did?

He got indigestion
He got indigestion
He got indigestion
And what do you think he did?

He went to see his mother
He went to see his mother
He went to see his mother
And what do you think she did?

She gave him Alka-Seltzer She gave him Alka-Seltzer She gave him Alka-Seltzer And what do you think he did?

He burped up all the Brownies He burped up all the Brownies He burped up all the Brownies And what do you think he did?

He never went over the mountain He never went over the mountain He never went over the mountain Ever, ever again Beavers one, one for all Let's all do the beaver crawl Ch, ch . . .

Beavers two, Beavers three Let's all climb the beaver tree Ch, ch . . .

Beavers four, Beavers five Let's all do the beaver jive Ch, ch . . .

Beavers six, Beavers seven Let's all climb to beaver heaven Ch, ch . . .

Beavers eight, Beavers nine Stop! It's Beaver time

Go Beavers!

Actions:

Beavers one . . .

Move hands forward and backward in front like crawling.

Beavers two . . .

Move like you're climbing a tree/ladder.

Beavers four . . .

Move like you're doing the disco or another dance.

Beavers six . . .

Move like you're climbing a tree/ladder.

Go Beavers . . .

Spin, rotating hand above head.

Alternate Version

Beavers one, beavers all Let's all do the beaver call

Beavers two, beavers three Let's all climb the beaver tree

Beavers four, beavers five Let's all do the beaver jive

Beaver six, beaver seven Let's all go to beaver heaven

Beavers eight, beavers nine Let's all drink some beaver wine

Beavers ten, beavers ten Let's be beavers once again

Actions:

Beaver call

Put your hands up near your neck like they are paws, then make fittt sounds.

Beaver tree

Pretend to climb the tree making the beaver sounds.

Beaver jive

Make "Walk like an Egyptian" motions, while making beaver sounds.

Beaver heaven

Bend arms so wrists are near shoulder, flap hands like wings, while making beaver sounds.

Beaver wine

Thumbs and pinkies out, pretend to drink while making beaver sounds.

Beavers once again

Same motions as at the start.

Bed is Too Small

Songs

Bed is too small for my tiredness Give me a hill topp'd with trees Tuck a cloud up under my chin Lord, blow the moon out, please

Rock me to sleep in a cradle of dreams Sing me a lullaby of leaves Tuck a cloud up under my chin Lord, blow the moon out, please

Beetle Song



Once a Girl Scout went to camp
Went to camp
Went to camp without her lamp
Without her lamp
Found a beetle sleeping in her bed
And this is what the Girl Scout said
Girl Scout said

"Beetle, beetle, go away
Go away
In my bed you cannot stay
Cannot stay
Remember what the camp instructor said
Only one body in a bed
In a bed."

Once a beetle went to camp
Went to camp
Went to camp without a lamp
Without a lamp
Found a Girl Scout sleeping in the bed
And this is what the beetle said
Beetle said

"Girl Scout, Girl Scout, go away
Go away
In my bed you cannot stay
Cannot stay
Remember what the camp instructor said
Only one body in a bed
In a bed."

(In a deep voice)
Once a Boy Scout went to camp
Went to camp
Went to camp without a lamp
Without a lamp
Found a spider sleeping in his bed
And this is what the Boy Scout said
Boy Scout said

Scream.

Note:

The scream should sound like a girl's scream.

The bell doth toll, its echoes roll I know the sound full well
I love its ringing for it calls to singing with its bim, bim, bim, bom bell
Bim, bim, bimb, bom, bell

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Bell Song Songs

Min fod, min fod, min fod Min arm, min arm, min arm Min albue, min albue, min albue, min albue Min lille finger, min lille finger, min lille finger

Note:

This song is in Danish.

Min fod (meen foth) — my foot Min arm (meen ahrm) — my arm Min albue (meen ahlboo) — my elbow Min lille finger (mee lila feengah) — my little finger

Bells of St. Mary Douglas Furber / A. Emmett Adams



The bells of St. Mary
Ah, hear they are calling
The young loves, the true loves
That come from the sea
And so my beloved
When red leaves are falling
The love bells shall ring out
The love bells shall ring out
The love bells shall ring out
For you and me

The bells of St. Mary
Ah, hear they are calling
The young loves, the true loves
That come from the sea
And so my beloved
When red leaves are falling
The love bells shall ring out
The love bells shall ring out
The love bells shall ring out
For you and me

Belly Button Song

Songs

Me take care of me belly button Me make sure it's nice and clean If me neglects me belly button In it grows a fungus green

Some people say they have an outty Bigger than the Astro Dome Some people say they have an inny Deeper than the Grand Canyon

In the winter, I wear a sweater
The one that my Aunt Nelly sint
When I take it off at night
My belly button is filled with lint

Biblical Baseball Game

Songs

Eve stole first and Adam second
St. Peter umpired the game
Rebecca went to the well with the pitcher
While Ruth in the field won fame
Goliath was struck out by David
A base hit made on Abel by Cain
The prodigal son made one home run
Brother Noah gave out checks for the rain

Songs

Bicycle Built for Two Daisy, Daisy

There is a flower
Within my heart
Daisy, Daisy!
Planted one day
By a glancing dart
Planted by Daisy Bell!
Whether she loves me
Or loves me not
Sometimes it's hard to tell
Yet I am longing to share the lot—
Of beautiful Daisy Bell!

Daisy, Daisy
Give me your answer do!
I'm half crazy
All for the love of you!
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
Of a bicycle made for two

We will go 'tandem'
As man and wife
Daisy, Daisy!
'Peddling' away
Down the road of life
I and my Daisy Bell!
When the road's dark
We can both despise
P'licemen and 'lamps' as well
There are 'bright lights'
In the dazzling eyes
Of beautiful Daisy Bell!

Daisy, Daisy
Give me your answer do!
I'm half crazy
All for the love of you!
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet upon the seat
Of a bicycle made for two

I will stand by you
In 'wheel' or woe
Daisy, Daisy!
You'll be the bell(e)
Which I'll ring you know!
Sweet little Daisy Bell!
You'll take the 'lead'
In each 'trip' we take
Then if I don't do well
I will permit you to
Use the brake
My beautiful Daisy Bell!

Alternate Version

Daisy, Daisy
Give me your answer do
I'm half crazy
All for the love of you
It won't be a stylish marriage
I can't afford a carriage
But you'll look sweet
Upon the seat
Of a bicycle built for two

Michael, Michael
Here is your answer true
I'll not cycle
Over the world with you
If you can't afford a carriage
There won't be any marriage
'Cause I'll be d***ed
If I'll be crammed
On a bicycle built for two!

Big Rock Candy Mountain, The



On a summer day in the month of May A burly bum came hiking Down a shady lane, through the sugar cane He was looking for his liking

As he roamed along he sang a song
Of the land of milk and honey
Where a bum can stay for many a day
And he won't need any money

Chorus:

Oh! The buzzin' of the bees in the Cigarette Trees Near the Soda Water Fountain At the Lemonade Springs Where the bluebird sings In the Big Rock Candy Mountain

Note:

American folk song.

Songs

Bill Grogan's Goat

Bill Grogan's goat Was feelin' fine Ate three red shirts Right off the line	{Echo} {Echo} {Echo} {Echo}
Bill took a stick Gave him a whack And tied him to The railroad track	{Echo} {Echo} {Echo} {Echo}
The whistle blew! The train grew nigh Bill Grogan's goat Was doomed to die	{Echo} {Echo} {Echo} {Echo}
He gave three groans Of awful pain Coughed up the shirts And flagged the train!	{Echo} {Echo} {Echo} {Echo}

All together and fast!

Bill Grogan's goat, not a billy but a goat Was feelin' fine, not sad but fine Ate three red shirts, not socks but shirts Right off the line, not a rope but a line

Bill took a stick, not a rock but a stick Gave him a whack, not a smack but a whack And tied him to, not one but to The railroad track

The whistle blew, not red but blew!
The train grew nigh, not far but nigh
Bill Grogan's goat, not a billy but a goat
Was doomed to die, not live but die

He gave three groans, not moans but groans
Of awful pain, not joy but pain
Coughed up those shirts, not socks but shirts
And flagged the train, not a plane but a train!

Note:

This is an action song.

Billboard Song

As I was walking down the street
One dark and dreary day
I chanced upon a billboard
And much to my dismay
The sign was torn and tattered
From the storm the night before
The wind and rain had done its job
And this is what I saw

"Smoke Coca-Cola Cigarettes— Chew Wrigley's spearmint beer Kennel Ration Dog food Keeps your wife's complexion clear Simonize your baby With a Hershey's candy bar And Texaco's the beauty cream That's used by all the stars!

So take your next vacation
In a brand new Fridgidare
Learn to play piano
In your grandma's underwear—
Doctors say that babies
Should smoke until they are three
And people over 65
Should bathe in Lipton tea

Slowly. In flow-through tea bags." Oh, where have you been, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Oh, where have you been, charming Billy?
I have been to seek a wife, she's the joy of my life
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Did she bid you to come in, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Did she bid you to come in, charming Billy?
Yes, she bade me to come in, there's a dimple in her chin
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Did she set for you a chair, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Did she set for you a chair, charming Billy?
Yes, she set for me a chair, she has ringlets in her hair
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
Can she make a cherry pie, charming Billy?
She can make a cherry pie, quick as a cat can wink her eye
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

How old is she, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?
How old is she, charming Billy?
She's three-times six, four-times seven,
twenty-eight and eleven
She's a young thing and cannot leave her mother

BINGO

There was a farmer had a dog And Bingo was his name-o B-I-N-G-O B-I-N-G-O And Bingo was his name-o

Note:

This is an action song.

Sing the song over and over, replacing each letter, in order, with a hand clap until all letters are "clapped" instead of spelled.

Birch Tree

Songs

Little birch tree growing in the meadow Curly leaved and growing in the meadow Liulee, liulee, in the meadow Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

Who will break your fresh white branches Who will break your fresh white branches Liulee, liulee, fresh white branches Liulee, liulee, fresh white branches

I'll go out a-walking in the meadow I'll go out a-walking in the meadow Liulee, liulee, in the meadow Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

I will break your branches in the meadow I will break your branches in the meadow Liulee, liulee, in the meadow Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

I will cut three branches in the meadow I will cut three branches in the meadow Liulee, liulee, in the meadow Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

I will make three whistles I the meadow I will make three whistles I the meadow Liulee, liulee, in the meadow Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

I will take my singing balalaika I will take my singing balalaika Liulee, liulee, balalaika Liulee, liulee, balalaika

Play a song upon my balalaika Play a song upon my balalaika Liulee, liulee, balalaika Liulee, liulee, balalaika

I will go right up to his doorway I will go right up to his doorway Liulee, liulee, to his doorway Liulee, liulee, to his doorway To the door of my beloved To the door of my beloved Liulee, liulee, my beloved Liulee, liulee, my beloved

With my singing him to awaken With my singing him to awaken Liulee, liulee, to awaken Liulee, liulee, to awaken

Rise my beloved from thy slumber Rise my beloved from thy slumber Liulee, liulee, from thy slumber Liulee, liulee, from thy slumber

Rise my beloved and awaken Rise my beloved and awaken Liulee, liulee, and awaken Liulee, liulee, and awaken

Rise and pray before the holy icon Rise and pray before the holy icon Liulee, liulee, holy icon Liulee, liulee, holy icon

Rise and don thy shoes of russet leather Rise and don thy shoes of russet leather Liulee, liulee, russet leather Liulee, liulee, russet leather

Don the coat my hands have embroidered Don the coat my hands have embroidered Liulee, liulee, have embroidered Liulee, liulee, have embroidered

Take my hand and come to the meadow Take my hand and come to the meadow Liulee, liulee, in the meadow Liulee, liulee, in the meadow

Note:

This song was originally Russian.

Birch Tree White

Tune: Edelweiss

Birch tree white, our delight
Northern symbol of beauty
Sea foam white, sea blue bright
Tall and stately and lovely
Pines on the hills won't you sway and grow
Sway and grow forever
Birch tree white, our delight
Guard our friendships forever

Bird Song Songs

There was a little rooster In my little country store And he phet on the counter And he phet on the floor And he phet in the coffee And he phet in the tea And if I wasn't careful He'd phet on me

Alternate Version

There was a little rooster In my little country store And he phet on the counter And he phet on the floor And he phet in the coffee And he phet in the tea And if I hadn't ducked He'd have phet on my head

Note:

"Phet" noise is made by putting top teeth on bottom lip and blowing. Sounds like the rooster is relieving himself.

Songs

Bird Song Appalachian

Hi, says the blackbird, sitting on a chair Once I courted a lady fair She proved fickle and turned her back And ever since then I've dressed in black

Hi, says the blue jay as she flew
If I was a young man I'd have two
If one proved fickle and chanced for to go
I'd have a new string to my bow

Hi, says the little leather-winged bat I will tell you the reason that The reason that I fly at night Is because I lost my heart's delight

Hi, says the woodpecker, sitting on a fence Once I courted a handsome wench She proved fickle and from me fled And ever since then my head's been red

Hi, says the hawk unto the crow
If you ain't black then I don't know
Ever since old Adam was born
You've been accused of stealing corn

Hi, says the robin with a little squirm I wish I had a great big worm I would fly away into my nest I have a wife I think the best

Note:

This was originally a U.S. Appalachian song.

Way up in the sky the little birds fly
While down in the nest the little birds rest
With a wing on the left and a wing on the right
The little birdies sleep all through the night
Shhh! You might wake the birdies
The bright sun comes up
The dew falls away
Good morning
Good morning, the little birds say

Birds in the Wilderness



Tune: Old Gray Mare

Here we sit like birds in the wilderness Birds in the wilderness Birds in the wilderness Here we sit like birds in the wilderness Waiting for <name> to come

Waiting for <name> to come
Waiting for <name> to come
Here we sit like birds in the wilderness
Waiting for <name> to come

Oh, come to me sweetheart, my dearest one Oh, come and walk with me, do!
Only you can console my heart's heaviness I want to talk with you

Chorus:

Yes, with you beautiful Biri biri biri tullera, tullera, tullera lallerallera Yes, with you beautiful Biri biri biri tullera, tullera, tullera lallera la!

They tell me you sing sweetest roundelays With voice so graceful and free Only you can console my heart's heaviness So come and sing with me Yes, with me

Chorus

Oh, let us make merry, my dearest one And join in gay revelry Only you can console my heart's heaviness So come and laugh with me Yes, with me

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally Italian.

Black Crow's Spirit

Black Crow's spirit's in the Happy Hunting Ground Ever so far awaay Hia - hia - hiawatha Minne-minne-minnehaha Hia - hia - hiawatha

Note:

Ever so far away

Repeat the verse (and chorus) over and over again, missing one more word at the end of the line each time and replacing it by a mime:

Black

Hands over eyes

Crow

Mime bird's beak

Spirit

Mime drinking

Happy

Mime laughter

Hunting

Mime shooting with bow and arrow

Ground

Stamp with right foot

The night is dark, the wind is high

Now the Black Shadows come creeping by!

Making a strange, dreadful moaning cry!

O000000! O000000!

O000000! O000000!

O000000!

A witch, perhaps, will pull your hair

Maybe a ghost will give you a scare!

But of the Shadows you must beware!

O000000! O000000!

O000000! O000000!

O000000!

A Jack-o-Lantern stares at you

Around the corner, you hear a "Boo!"

Will those Black Shadows come after you?

O000000! O000000!

O000000! O000000!

O000000!

Now if a Shadow deep and black

Should try to grab you and then attack

You must run quickly, and don't look back!

O000000! O000000!

O000000! O000000!

O000000!

The night is dark, the wind is high

Now the Black Shadows come creeping by!

Making a strange, dreadful moaning cry!

O000000! O000000!

O000000! O000000!

BOOOOO!

Black Socks



Black socks . . .
They never get dirty
The longer you wear them
The stronger they get!

Sometimes . . .
I think I should wash them
But something inside me
Keeps saying not yet . . .
not yet . . . not yet . . . not yet

Alternate Version #1

Black socks they never get dirty
The longer you wear them the blacker they get
Sometimes I think I should wash them
But something inside me says don't do it yet

Knee socks they never stay up
They longer you wear them the shorter they get
Sometimes I think about anklets
But something inside me says don't do it yet

Girl Scouts they never shut up
The longer you listen the louder they get
Sometimes I think about muzzles
But something inside me says don't do it yet

Alternate Version #2

Black socks, they never get dirty
The longer you wear them the stronger they get
Sometimes I think of the laundry
But something keeps telling me
Don't wash them yet

Black socks, they never get dirty
The longer you wear them the stronger they get
Sometimes I think of the laundry
But something keeps telling me
Don't wash them yet

Blow on the Sea Shell



Blow on the sea shell, full and strong Scatter the echoes far and wide Summon the youths from out the throng Summon the maids from the countryside

O mighty Sun, how great art thou! Warm are thy rays on field and fold Strong are thy beams as flashing spears Bright is thy face as burnished gold

Blow on the sea shell, sound the drum
Put on your robes of crimson wool
Come to the feasting, brothers, come
Dance while the moon waxes round and full

Note:

This song was originally Peruvian.

Blow the Man Down



I'll sing you a song, a good song of the sea With a way! Hey! Blow the man down!

And trust that you'll join in the chorus with me Give me some time to blow the man down

There was an old skipper; I don't know his name With a way! Hey! Blow the man down!

Although he once played a remarkable game Give me some time to blow the man down

His ship lay becalmed in the tropical seas With a way! Hey! Blow the man down!

He whistled all day, but in vain, for a breeze Give me some time to blow the man down

Alternative Version #1

Come all ya young fellers that follow the sea With a yo-ho, blow the man down Now just pay attention and listen to me Give me some time to blow the man down

Aboard the Black Baller I first served my time With a yo-ho, blow the man down But on the Black Baller I wasted my time Give me some time to blow the man down

We'd tinker and tailors and sailors and all With a yo-ho, blow the man down That sailed for good seamen aboard the Black Ball Give me some time to blow the man down

'Tis larboard and starboard, on deck you will crawl With a yo-ho, blow the man down When kicking Jack Williams commands the Black Ball Give me some time to blow the man down Now when the Black Baller's preparin' for sea With a yo-ho, blow the man down You'd bust your sides laughin' at sights that you see Give me some time to blow the man down

But when the Black Baller is clear of the land With a yo-ho, blow the man down Old kicking Jack Williams gives ev'ry command Give me some time to blow the man down

Alternate Version #2

Oh, blow the man down, bullies
blow the man down, to me
Way ay, blow the man down!
Oh blow the man down, bullies, blow him away
Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

As I was a walking down Paradise Street, to me Way ay, blow the man down! A brass bound policman, I chanced to meet Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

I hailed him in English and hailed him all 'round, to me Way ay, blow the man down!
Ship ahoy, ship ahoy, oh, where are you bound?
Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

A-watching the damsels so gay and so young Way ay, blow the man down!

It's arm-in-arm we strolled 'round the town

Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

Oh, policeman, policeman, please come along Way ay, blow the man down! I'm a flying-fish sailor, just home from Hong Kong Oh gimme some time to blow the man down

Blow the Wind Southerly

Songs

Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly
Blow the wind south o'er the bonny blue sea
Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly
Blow, bonny breeze, my lover to me
They told me last night there were ships in the offing
And I hurried down to the deep rolling sea
But my eye could not see it wherever might be it
The bark that is bearing my lover to me

Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly Blow, bonny breeze o'er the bonny blue sea Blow the wind southerly, southerly, southerly Blow, bonny breeze, and bring him to me Is it not sweet to hear the breeze singing As lightly it comes o'er the deep rolling sea But sweeter and dearer by far when 'tis bringing The bark of my true love in safety to me 'Tis advertised in Boston, New York and Buffalo Five hundred brave Americans, a-whaling for to go

Chorus:

Singing, blow, ye winds in the morning And blow, ye winds high-o! Clear away your running gear And blow, ye winds, high-o!

They send you to New Bedford that famous whaling port And give you to some landsharks to board and fit you out

Chorus

They tell you of the clipper ships a-going in and out And say you'll take five hundred sperm before you're six months out

Chorus

The skipper's on the quarter-deck a-squinting at the sails When up aloft the look-out sights a school of whales

Chorus

"Now clear away the boats, my boys and after him we'll race But if you get too near his fluke he'll kick you into space!"

Chorus

Now we have got him turned up we tow him alongside We over with our blubber hooks and rob him of his side

Chorus

Chorus:

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?
Yes. 'N' how many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes. 'N' how many times must a cannon ball fly
Before they're forever banned?

Chorus

How many times can a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes. 'N' how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes. 'N' how many deaths will it take 'til he knows
That too many people have died?

Chorus

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it's washed to the sea?
Yes. 'N' how many years can some people exist
Before they are allowed to be free?
Yes. 'N' how many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn't see?

Chorus

I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor I'm being swallowed by a boa constrictor And I don't like it very much

- Oh, no, he swallowed my toe
- Oh, no, he swallowed my toe
- Oh, no, he swallowed my toe And I don't like it very much
- Oh, gee, he's up to my knee
- Oh, gee, he's up to my knee
- Oh, gee, he's up to my knee And I don't like it very much
- Oh, fiddle, he's up to my middle
- Oh, fiddle, he's up to my middle
- Oh, fiddle, he's up to my middle And I don't like it very much
- Oh, heck, he's up to my neck
- Oh, heck, he's up to my neck
- Oh, heck, he's up to my neck And I don't like it very much
- Oh, dread, he swallowed my (slurp-swallow)
- Oh, dread, he swallowed my (slurp-swallow)
- Oh, dread, he swallowed my (slurp-swallow)
 And I don't like it very much

Boarding House

Songs

In the boarding house where I lived
Everything was green with mold
Grandma's hairs were in the butter —
Silver threads among the gold
Among the gold!

When the dog died we had hot dogs
When the cat died, catnip tea
When the landlord died, I left there —
Spare ribs were too much for me
Too much for me!

Hi ho the boatmen go Up and down the river of the Ohio Boatmen dance and boatmen sing And boatmen do most anything

When the boatmen come to shore
They spend their money and work for more!
Hi ho the boatmen go
Up and down the river of the Ohio

Her father (Bang! Bang!)

Hi ho the boatmen go Up and down the river of the Ohio Boatmen dance and boatmen sing And boatmen do most anything

Body Machine Schoolhouse Rock



When you look down the street, what do you see? The street is overflowing with a lot of machines Now I don't mean the buses, the trucks or cars I'm talking about the people Yeah, you know who they are

I'm a machine, you're a machine
Everybody that you know
You know, they are machines
To keep your engine running you need energy
For your high-powered, revved-up body machine
Your high-powered, revved-up body machine

Now I'd be a fool, if I said that the fuel that We needed to burn was gasoline Because the fuel we use is the stuff called food And it puts out the power for our machine You make a stop at the filling station "Fill 'er up! One chicken sandwich to go!" As you start to chew Your body does it. All systems go!

Now that sandwich contains some very important kinds of food energy for your body. The chicken gives you protein; bread, carbohydrates; mayonnaise, fat; and the lettuce has vitamins, plus cellulose (or roughage)
Together these things help keep your body machine running smoothly.

First the saliva, kind of like a driver "Move to the rear of the mouth!"
But what it's doing
Along with teeth chewing
Is taking food and breaking it down

Down to the stomach
The food is pushed, the esophagus does its stuff
(gulp, gulp)
And the stomach starts
Look at those moving parts
As the body machine churns up
Gastric juices operate on proteins
Fats and carbohydrates

In the stomach they do what they do
They take out nutrition and use it for you
And the cellulose, in those leaves you know
Will control the traffic flow
Helps the food to move along so the good stays in
And the bad gets goin'

I'm a machine, you're a machine Everybody that you know You know, they are machines To keep your engine running you need energy For your high-powered, revved-up body machine Your high-powered, revved-up body machine

Then the small intestine does most of your digesting By sending all the nutrients
In through the villi
Which look a little silli
But act as little vents
The bloodstream passes; the nutrients it catches
And takes them to the cells you see
You use what it delivers
And store some in the liver
For future energy

I'm a machine, you're a machine
Everybody that you know
You know, they are machines
To keep your engine running you need energy
For your high-powered, revved-up body machine
Your high-powered, revved-up body machine
Your high-powered, revved-up body machine
High-powered, revved-up, complicated tune-up
Fascinating body machine

Take care of that machine
You got such a great model there, honey!
Give it the right fuel
High protein, low calorie
Take it out for a spin every day!

Bog in the Valley-O

Songs

Chorus:

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog The bog down in the valley-o Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog The bog down in the valley-o

Now in this bog there was a tree a rare tree, a rattlin' tree A tree in the bog In the bog down in the valley-o

Chorus

Now on this tree there was a limb a rare limb, a rattlin' limb A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog In the bog down in the valley-o

Chorus

Now on this limb there was a branch a rare branch, a rattlin' branch A branch on the limb and A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog In the bog down in the valley-o

Chorus

Now on this branch, there was a twig
a rare twig, a rattlin' twig
A twig on the branch and
A branch on the limb and
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog
In the bog down in the valley-o

Chorus

Now on this twig, there was a leaf
a rare leaf, a rattlin' leaf
A leaf on the twig and
A twig on the branch and
A branch on the limb and
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog
In the bog down in the valley-o

Chorus

Now on this leaf, there was a bug
a rare bug, a rattlin' bug
A bug on the leaf and
A leaf on the twig and
A twig on the branch and
A branch on the limb and
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog
In the bog down in the valley-o

Chorus

Now on this bug, there was a hair
a rare hair, a rattlin' hair
A hair on the bug and
A bug on the leaf and
A leaf on the twig and
A twig on the branch and
A branch on the limb and
A limb on the tree and the tree in the bog
In the bog down in the valley-o

Chorus

Boo! Boo! What Will We Do? Bob Tucker



Tune: Up on the Rooftop

All through the town floats monsters' breath Screams of horror, hints of death Down all the streets come the girls and boys All dressed up for their haunting joys

> Boo! Boo! What will we do? Boo! Boo! What will we do? Ooo Try to enjoy this scary scene And just relax, 'cause it's Halloween!

Witches and goblins now fill the air Spiders crawl across your hair! And every place that you try to hide Soon there's a ghostie there by your side

> Boo! Boo! What will we do? Boo! Boo! What will we do? Ooo Try to enjoy this scary scene And just relax, 'cause it's Halloween!

There is a chill about this night Your head starts ting-a-ling with fright In jack-o-lanterns' eerie glow The vampires now start swooping low

> Boo! Boo! Boo! What will we do? Boo! Boo! Boo! What will we do? Ooo Try to enjoy this scary scene And please come back next Halloween!

Tune: Boom Boom Ain't It Great to be Crazy

Boom, boom
Ain't it great to be Scouting?
Boom, boom
Ain't it great to be Outing?
Camping, hiking all day long
Boom, boom
Ain't it great to be Scouting?

Note:

This song is usually sung in a round.

Boom Boom Ain't It Great to be Crazy

Chorus:

Boom boom ain't it great to be crazy
Boom boom ain't it great to be nuts like us
Silly and foolish all day long
Boom boom ain't it great to be crazy

Way up north where there's ice and snow There lived a penguin by the name of Joe He got so tired of black and white That he wore pink socks to the party last night

Chorus

Way down south, where bananas grow
A monkey stepped on an elephant's toe
The elephant said with a tear in his eye
Why don't you pick on someone your own size?

Chorus

A horse and a flea and three blind mice Sat in a corner shooting dice The horsey slipped and fell on the flea Oh, said the flea, there's a horsey on me

Chorus

Boom Chicka Boom



I said a boom chicka boom I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom

Uh huh

Oh, yeah

One more time

Underwater style

Rub your finger back and forth on your lips to make it sound as if you were underwater while singing.

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom

Uh huh

Oh, yeah

One more time

Operator style

Pinch your nose while singing.

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom

Uh huh

Oh, yeah

One more time

Parent style.

I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM

I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM

I said a boom GO TO YOUR ROOM

and don't come out 'til next June

Uh huh

Oh, yeah

One more time

Janitor style

I said a broom sweep-a broom

I said a broom sweep-a broom

I said a broom sweep-a mop-a-sweep-a mop-a sweep-a broom

Uh huh

Oh, yeah

One more time

Valley girl style

I said like a boom chicka boom

I said like a boom chicka boom

I said like a boom lika a chicka rocka like a chicka boom

Like uh huh

Like oh, yeah

Like one more time

Alien style

Nananoo nananoo

Nananoo nananoo

Nananoo nanano nananoonoonoo nanoo

take me to your leader

Uh huh

Oh, yeah

One more time

Softball style

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka rocka hit that softball to the moon

Uh huh

Oh, yeah

One more time

Really LOUD!

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom

Uh huh

Oh, yeah

One more time

Really soft

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka boom

I said a boom chicka rocka chicka rocka chicka boom

Uh huh

Oh, yeah

Note:

This is a repeat song.

Boom Chicka Boom #2



Alternate Version

I say a boom chicka-boom I say a boom chicka-boom

I say a boom chicka-rocka, chicka-rocka chicka-boom

All right?

Okay?

One more time!

Baby style!

In a "baby" voice, sing the next stanza.

I say a boom chicka-boom

I say a boom chicka-boom

I say a boom chicka-rocka, chicka-rocka chicka-boom

All right?

Okay?

One more time!

Southern style!

With a Southern accent, sing the next stanza.

I say a boom chicka-boom

I say a boom chicka-boom

I say a boom chicka-rocka, chicka-rocka chicka-boom

All right?

Okay?

One more time!

Martian style!

With a high-pitched beeping, sing the next stanza.

I say a boom chicka-boom

I say a boom chicka-boom

I say a boom chicka-rocka, chicka-rocka chicka-boom

All right?

Okay?

One more time!

(Choose from following) style!

Continue the song with people's distinctive voices:

Jimmy Durante

Donald Duck

Elmer Fudd

Julia Child

Etc.

-OR-

Continue with changing your voice as follows:

Slow

Fast

Bass voice

Quiet voice

Etc.

Note:

Leader says each line, then the girls echo back.

Born Free Songs

Born free
As free as the wind blows
As free as the grass grows
Born free to follow your heart
Live free, and beauty surrounds you
The world still astounds you
Each time you look at a star

Stay free
Where no walls divide you
You're free as the roaring tide
So there's no need to hide
Born free and life is worth living
But only worth living
Cause you're born free

Come all ye young sailor men, listen to me I'll sing you a song of the fish of the sea

Chorus:

Then blow ye winds westerly, westerly blow We're bound to the south'ard so steady she goes

Oh, first come the whale, the biggest of all He clumb up a loft and let ev'ry sail fall

Chorus

And next came the mack'rel with his striped back He hauled aft the sheets and boarded each tack

Chorus

Then come the porpoise with his short snout He went to the wheel, calling, "Ready, about."

Chorus

Then come the smelt, the smallest of all He jumped to the poop, and sung out, "Topsail haul!"

Chorus

The herring come saying, "I'm king of the seas If you want any wind, why I'll blow you a breeze."

Chorus

Note:

The fo'c'stle or forecastle is part of the upper deck of a sailing ship.

Bottle Top

Songs

One bottle top, two bottle top Three bottle top, four bottle top Five bottle top, six bottle top Seven bottle top, POP!

Don't throw your trash in my backyard My backyard, my backyard Don't throw your trash in my backyard My backyard's full!

Fish and chips and vinegar Vinegar, vinegar Fish and chips and vinegar Vinegar and POP!

Note:

This is a round.

Boy and a Girl in a Little Canoe



Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe With the moon shining all around As he glides his paddle You couldn't even hear a sound

So they talked, and they talked Till the moon grew dim Then the little boy said Let's go for a swim

So what you gonna do in a little canoe With the moon shinin' all around Boats floatin' all around Girls swimmin' all around!

Brady Bunch Theme

Songs

Here's the story of a lovely lady Who was bringing up three very lovely girls All of them had hair of gold, like their mother The youngest one in curls

Here's the story, of a man named Brady Who was busy with three boys of his own They were four men, living all together Yet they were all alone

Till the one day when the lady met this fellow And they knew that it was much more than a hunch That this group would somehow form a family That's the way we all became the Brady Bunch The Brady Bunch, the Brady Bunch

That's the way we became the Brady Bunch

Brady's Lunch

Songs

Tune: Brady Bunch Theme

Here's the story of a lovely carrot Who was bringing up three very lovely sprouts All of them had hair of orange like their mother The youngest one is green

Here's the story of a head of lettuce Who was busy with three leaves of his own There were four heads living all together Yet they were all alone

Till one day when the carrot met the lettuce And they knew it was much more than a hunch That these two must somehow form a salad That's the way they all became the Brady's lunch

The Brady's lunch
The Brady's lunch
That's the way they became the Brady's lunch

Brahms' Lullaby

Lullaby, and good night
With pink roses benight
With lilies o'erspread
Is my baby's sweet head
Lay you down now, and rest
May your slumber be blessed!
Lay you down now, and rest
May thy slumber be blessed!

Lullaby, and good night
You're your mother's delight
Shining angels beside
My darling abide
Soft and warm is your bed
Close your eyes and rest your head
Soft and warm is your bed
Close your eyes and rest your head

Sleepyhead, close your eyes
Mother's right here beside you
I'll protect you from harm
You will wake in my arms
Guardian angels are near
So sleep on, with no fear
Guardian angels are near
So sleep on, with no fear

Lullaby, and sleep tight
Hush! My darling is sleeping
On his sheets white as cream
With his head full of dreams
When the sky's bright with dawn
He will wake in the morning
When noontide warms the world
He will frolic in the sun

Alternate Version

Lullaby and good night
With roses benight
With down overspread
Is baby's wee bed
Lay thee down now and rest
May thy slumber be blest
Lay thee down now and rest
May thy slumber be blest

Lullaby and good night
Thy mother's delight
Bright angels beside
My darling abide
They will guard thee at rest
Thou shalt wake on my breast
They will guard thee at rest
Thou shalt wake on my breast

German Version

Guten Abend, gut' Nacht, mit Rosen bedacht Mit Näglein besteckt, schlupf unter die Deck Morgen früh, wenn Gott will, wirst du wieder geweckt Morgen früh, wenn Gott will, wirst du wieder geweckt

Brethren in Peace Together Hine Matov



How goodly it is and how pleasant For brethren to dwell together

How goodly it is and how pleasant For brethren to dwell together

Goodly, pleasant Brethren in peace together

How goodly it is and how pleasant For brethren to dwell together

Note:

This song was originally Jewish.

This can be sung as a round.

Bring me a rose in the wintertime
when they're hard to find
Bring me a rose in the wintertime
I've got roses on my mind
A rose is sweet most anytime and yet
Bring me a rose in the wintertime
Oh, how easy we forget
Friend when I'm all alone
Peace when there's talk of war
Strength when I'm far from God
Love an a world of hate
Smile when I'm far from home
Camp in the wintertime
Roses when they're hard to find

Bring Your Kites!

Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Bring your kites, it's time to play For the wind blows strong today! Far above the trees they'll fly Far above the houses high Now they're ready, up they go! While we tug the string below

Brownie Bells

Songs

Oh Lord, our God Thy children call Grant us Thy peace And bless us all

Time for the end Our meetings past Brownies was great Time flies so fast



Version #1

R-E-S-P-E-C-T

I respect you

Do you respect me?

R-E-S-P-E-C-T

Teachers and leaders

We respect authority

R-E-S-P-E-C-T

With respect for all

A great place the world would be

Version #2

I'm a sister

You're a sister

Girl Scouts are sisters all

I'm a sister

You're a sister

We stand as sisters tall

I'm a sister

You're a sister

We ask girls to come

I'm a sister

You're a sister

Let's go have some fun

Brownie Friend-Maker Song

Your Brownie hand in my Brownie hand And my Brownie hand in your Brownie hand Come along with me, and sing along with me! Yes, I'll come along with you and sing along with you

Chorus:

Hi! Ho! Friendmakers all Hand in hand's the Brownie style Hi! Ho! Friendmakers all Greet you with a Brownie smile

Your Brownie hand in my Brownie hand And my Brownie hand in your Brownie hand We have Brownie friends in many lands Across the seven seas, the mountains and the sands

Chorus

Your Brownie hand in my Brownie hand And my Brownie hand in your Brownie hand On Thinking Day our love goes forth to ev'ry friend A chain of Brownie hands reaching out their help to lend

Chorus

Note:

Do a Grand Right and Left as the song is sung.

Brownie Hiking Song



We are the happy Brownies
We are the busy elves
We love to help each other
And, of course, we help ourselves

We wake up in the morning With a smile upon each face And even if things don't go right We keep that smile in place

We're the happy Brownies!

Brownie Magic

Songs

Cross your little fingers Stands upon your toes That's a bit of magic Ev'ry Brownie knows

Now we all are standing In a forest glade Listen very carefully See the magic made

Uncross your little fingers! Down from off your toes! Then the magic goes away Ev'rybody knows I have something in my pocket It belongs across my face I keep it very close at hand In a most convenient place I'm sure you couldn't guess it If you guessed a long, long while So I'll take it out and put it on It's a great big Brownie smile

CHEESE!

Actions:

I have something in my pocket

Put left hand on pants pocket and pat with right hand.

It belongs across my face
Put index finger on either side of mouth.

In a most convenient place
Put left hand on heart and pat with right hand.

If you guessed a long, long while
Shake index finger.

So I'll take it out and put it on
Turn back and pretend to put on face.

It's a great big Brownie smile

Turn forward with a big smile.

Tune: Mickey Mouse Club

What's the greatest fun for all That's made for you and me? B-R-O W-N-I E-S, yes siree!

Hey there, hi there, ho there You're as welcome as can be! B-R-O W-N-I E-S, yes siree!

Brownie Scouts, Brownie Scouts Forever let us hold our troop flag high High—High—High

Come along and sing our song And join our Brownie ring B-R-O W-N-I E-S, yes siree!

Brownies' Song

Songs

We Brownies work around the house Nobody knows We're always quiet as a mouse On tippy toes

When ev'ry lazy sleepy head Is all tucked away in bed We scrub the floor, bake the bread, darn the socks Then we fill the kind'ling box

Brownies are busy ev'rywhere Always when there's no one there We wash a dish, sweep a stair, shake a mat Last of all put out the cat

When all our work is done
We sing and have some fun
While you sleep we dance and play
Then go off at break of day
Then go off at break of day

Brush, Brush, Brush Your Teeth



Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Brush, brush, brush your teeth Gently around your gums Merrily, merrily, merrily Brushing can be fun!

Swish, swish, swish with fluoride Swish it everywhere Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily It's nice to know you care!

Buddies and Pals



You and me, we're going to be partners You and me, we're going to be pals You and me, we're going to be partners Buddies and pals

From now on we're going to be partners From now on we're going to be pals From now on we're going to be partners Buddies and pals

'Til the end, we're going to be partners 'Til the end, we're going to be pals 'Til the end, we're going to be partners Buddies and pals Chorus:

Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight Come out tonight, come out tonight? Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight And dance by the light of the moon?

As I was strollin' down the street Down the street, down the street A pretty little gal I chanced to meet Oh, she was sweet to me!

Chorus

I'd like to make this gal my wife Gal my wife, gal my wife I'd make her happy all her life If she would marry me!

Chorus

Alternate Version

As I was lumb'ring down the street Down the street, down the street A handsome gal I chanced to meet Oh, she was fair to view

Chorus:

Buffalo gals, won'cha come out tonight Come out tonight, come out tonight Buffalo gals, won'cha come out tonight And dance by the light of the moon

I asked her if she'd have a talk
Have a talk, have a talk
Her feet took up the whole sidewalk
As she stood close to me

Chorus

I asked her, "Would you want to dance Want to dance, want to dance?" I thought that I would have a chance To shake a foot with her

Chorus

Oh, I danced with the gal with a hole in her stockin'
And her hip kept a-rockin' and her toe kept a-knockin'
I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'
And we danced by the light of the moon

Chorus

I wanna make that gal my wife Gal my wife, gal my wife Then I'd be happy all my life If I had her with me

Chorus



Through bug bites and P.I.
We've fought our way here
To this campfire that's wavering
Through our heartaches and tears
We've hiked through the woodlands
Together at dawn
And at this time tomorrow
Separate ways we'll be gone

The serenity of vespers
The dining hall fun
The CITs at the singing tree
In the rays of the sun
Watching the flag rise
In the wet morning dew
All this reminds us of the times
Shared with you

Through bug juice and cookies We've all grown so close Camp's brought us together With the friends we love most So join hands in singing At the end of this day In hopes that next summer We'll be back this way

Like a forever picture
The lights on the lake
Are etched in our memories
With the friends that we make
Our camping is over
With the coming of dawn
And all that we've learned here
We will share and pass on

[Repeat first verse]

Note:

P.I. — Poison Ivy

CITs — Counselors in Training

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

At camp with the Girl Scouts They gave us a drink We thought it was Koolaid Because it was pink

But the thing that they told us Would have grossed out a moose For that good tasting pink drink Was really bug juice

It looked fresh and fruity Like tasty Koolaid But the bugs that were in it Were murdered with Raid

We drank by the gallons
We drank by the ton
But then the next morning
We all had the runs

Next time you drink bug juice And a fly drives you mad He's just getting even Because you swallowed his dad Tune: Jesus Loves the Little Children

Tramp, tramp, tramp
The bugs are marching
Up and down my tent they crawl
Some are red and some are black
And of spiders, there's no lack
Oh, I hate those 'octocritters' most of all!

Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Catch, catch, catch a bug
Put it in a jar
Sometimes they fly, sometimes they die
But most get squashed on your car

Bumpkin, The El Charro



There was a charro sitting
On the fence of a wide corral
There was a charro a-sitting
On the fence of a wide corral

Kindly his foreman spoke with him "Why so mournful, Nicholas?" Kindly his foreman spoke with him "Why so mournful, Nicholas?"

"I need a horse, I am thinking A good saddle, a good coat, too." Kindly the foreman assured him "All is yours, my Nicholas."

"You have a beautiful daughter I must marry that girl, as well." Firmly his foreman assured him "She is promised, Nicholas."

Now Nicholas cried out, despairing Down the canyon himself would throw Kindly the foreman suggested "Make it head first, Nicholas!"

Note:

This song was originally Mexican.

Put your right foot forward Put your left foot out Do the Bunny Hop Hop, hop, hop!

Dance this new creation It's the new sensation Do the Bunny Hop Hop, hop, hop!

Let's all join in the fun Father, mother, son Do the Bunny Hop Hop, hop, hop!

Actions:
Right, right
Left, left
Hop forward
Hop back
Hop, hop, hop (forward)

Buon Giorno Songs

Buon giorno mia cara Bambina Molti bachi! Buon giorno mia cara Bambina Molti bachi! Buon giorno mia cara Bambina Molti bachi!

Pronounced:
Bwam jarno / mia cara bambina/
molt ta bach ee

Words mean: Good morning, dear little ones. Many kisses to you.

Note:

This Italian song is a three-part round.

Busy Prepositions Schoolhouse Rock



Like a butterfly, or a like bee
Like and ant, as busy as can be
These little words we call the "busy P's"
Prepositions
Nine or ten of them
Do most all of the work
Of, on, to, with, in, from
By, for, at, over, across
And many others do their jobs
Which is simply to connect
Their noun or pronoun object
To some other word in the sentence.

Busy p's

If you please

"On the top is where you are!"

Top relates to where you are

"With a friend you'll travel far!"

With a friend you'll go

"If you try you know that you can fly

Over the rainbow!"

Busy prepositions
Always on the go
Like a bunch of busy bees
Floating pollen on the breeze
Buzzing over the meadows
Beyond the forest
Through the trees
In to the beehive
Busy, busy P's
In, to, beyond, over, on, through!

Busy prepositions always out in front
On the edges, in the crack
'Round the corner, from the back
In between the action
Stating clearly to your satisfaction
The location and direction
Prepositions give specific information

Though little words they are
They never stand alone
Gathering words behind them
You soon will see how they have grown
Into a parade; a prepositional phrase
With a noun, or at least a pronoun, bringing up the rear
A little phrase of two or three or four or more words

Prepositions! Attention! Forward! March!
Busy prepositions
Always on the march
Like a horde of solider ants
Inching bravely forward on the slimmest chance
That they might better their positions
Busy, busy prepositions
In the air, on the ground, everywhere

The sun sank lower in the west
"In the west it sank."
And it will rise in the morning
And will bring the light of day
We say the sun comes up in the east every day!
"In the east it rises."

Busy prepositions
Busy, busy, busy!
On the top is where you are!
On the top
If you try you know that you can fly!
Fly where?
Over the rainbow

Buy Some Cookies

Tune: Pop Goes The Weasel

Up and down the neighborhood streets Girl Scouts sell their cookies Ringing doorbells, asking you, "Please Please buy some cookies!" If, I had the wings of a buzzard
Up through the sky I would fly
And there I would live as a buzzard
Until the day that I died
I died
Jornus?

Chorus:

Oo la la, oo la la, oo la la Oo la la, oo la la, oo la la, la Oo la la, oo la la, oo la la Oo la la, oo la la, oo la la, la

If, I had the wings of a airplane
Up through the sky I would fly
And there I would live as a airplane
Until the day that I died
I died
Jornus?

Chorus

Note:

The stanzas are sung as a repeat song. The chorus is sung together.

Alternate Version

If I had the wings of a buzzard Into the woods I would fly There to remain as a buzzard Until the day that I die If I had the boots of a pioneer Into the woods I would stomp There to remain as a pioneer Until the day that I die

{Buzzard}
{Would fly}
{Buzzard}
{I die}
{Pioneer}
{Would stomp}
{Pioneer}
{I die}

By the Clear Running Fountain

By the clear running fountain Idly I passed one day So strong its stream's enchantment I bathed without delay Long years I now have lov'd you Ever in my heart you'll stay

So strong its stream's enchantment I bathed without delay I dried me 'neath an oak tree Hid by its green array Long years I now have lov'd you Ever in my heart you'll stay

I dried me 'neath an oak tree Hid by its green array Came from the topmost branches The nightingale's sweet lay Long years I now have lov'd you Ever in my heart you'll stay

Note:

This song is French Canadian.

By the Light of My Scout Flashlight



Tune: By the Light of the Silvery Moon

By the light of my Scout flashlight
Wish I could see, what it was that just bit my knee
Batteries, why-y did you fail me?
The chance is slim, the chance is slight
I can last through the night, with my Scout flashlight

Bye Bye Blackbird Julie London Ray Henderson • Mort Dixon



Pack up all my care and woe Here I go, singin' low Bye bye blackbird

Where somebody waits for me Sugar's sweet, so is he Bye bye blackbird

No one here can love or understand me Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me

Make my bed and light the light I'll arrive late tonight Blackbird, bye bye

Make my bed and light the light I'll arrive late tonight Blackbird, bye bye

C-H-I-C-K-E-N

Songs

C — that's the first letter in

H — that's the second letter in

I - I am the third and

C — that's the fourth letter in that word

K — I'm fillin' in

E - I'm near the end

Oh, C-H-I-C-K-E-N that's the way to spell chicken

Oh Ruftus, Raftus, Johnston Brown What cha gonna do when the rent comes round What cha gonna do, what cha gonna say What cha gonna do on the Judgment Day?

Oh you know, I know red means go Landlord throw you out the door Oh Ruftus, Raftus, Johnston Brown What cha gonna do when the rent comes round?

Caissons Go Rolling Along Major Edmund L. Gruber

Over hill, over dale, we have hit the dusty trail And those caissons go rolling along In and out, hear them shout: "Counter march and right about!" And those caissons go rolling along

Chorus:

Then it's hi! Hi! Heee! In the field artillery
Sound off your numbers loud and strong
Where'er you go, you will always know
That those caissons are rolling along
Keep them rolling!
And those caissons go rolling along

Through the storm, through the night
Up to where the doughboys fight
All our caissons go rolling along
At zero we'll be there, answering every call and flare
While our caissons go rolling along

Chorus

Cavalry, boot to boot, we will join in the pursuit While those caissons go rolling along Action front, at a trot Volley fire with shell and shot While those caissons go rolling along

Chorus

Should the foe penetrate, every gunner lies in wait And those caissons go rolling along Fire at will, lay 'em low Never stop for any foe While those caissons go rolling along

Chorus

But if fate me should call, and in action I should fall Keep those caissons a-rolling along Then in peace I'll abide When I take my final ride On a caisson that's rolling along

Chorus

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My body needs calamine lotion My body's all red, you can see The flowers I picked for my mommy Turned out to be poison ivy

Don't touch! Don't touch! Because it's poison ivy, ivy Don't touch! Don't touch! Because it's poison ivy, ivy

Alternate Version

My body has calamine lotion My body's all red you can see The flowers I picked for my Mommy Turned out to be poison ivy

Don't touch, don't touch
Or you will get poison ivy, ivy
Don't touch, don't touch
Or you will get poison ivy!

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

When you're down and feeling blue Call a scout!
They will know just what to do
Call a scout!
If you're ever in a hurry
Don't take the time to worry
All you have to do is shout
Call a scout!

If you need a helping hand
Call a scout!
They will take your garbage out
Call a scout!
If the traffic that you meet
Has you scared to cross the street
They'll be there to help you out
Call a scout!

Now the Scouts are always helpful, don't you see They will lend a helping hand, to you and me For they're wise in what they do They are kind and cheerful too And they always help you out Call a scout!

Call John the Boatman John Hilton



Call John the Boatman Call, call again For loud roars the tempest And fast rolls the rain

John is a good man He sleeps very sound His oars are at rest And his boat is a-ground

Red flows the river So rapid and deep The louder you call him The sounder he'll sleep

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Group 1:

 $U_{m-pah-pah}$

Group 2:

 $U_{m-sss-sss}$

Group 3:

Um-peep-peep

Group 4:

Um-tweedle-tweedle

Group 5:

Melody of one of the following:

- Bicycle Built for Two
- More We Get Together
- Where Has My Little Dog Gone

Note:

Before starting, divide your group into five small groups. Begin with the first group. Then, bring each of the other groups in at a time.

Songs

Camp Counselor Song

Tune: Mr. Sandman

Camp director, bring us a dream
Please bring us children who never scream
Please make them listen and make them polite
And put them right to sleep when we turn out the light

Camp director, I'm never alone Ain't got no bedroom to call my own So please turn on your flashlight beam Camp director, bring us a dream

Camp director, I've had enough
I'm going crazy, I need a day off
We've had two tick bites and lots of mosquitoes
And I can't get these kids to change their clothes

Camp director, one wet the bed Another one's sick with a pain in her head One's got poison ivy, one wants to go home And this one's hair really needs a comb

Camp director (yessssss)
The tents are a mess
These kids are horrors and they want my address
I'd send them all home if I could
But they love it here in the woods

Camp Granada

Hello Mudda, hello Fadda Here I am at Camp Granada Camp is very entertaining And they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining

I went hiking with Joe Spivey
He developed poison ivy
You remember Leonard Skinner
He got food poisoning last night after dinner

All the counselors hate the waiters

And the lake has alligators

And the head coach wants no sissies

So he reads to us from something called "Ulysses."

Now I don't want this should scare ya But my bunk mate has malaria You remember Jeffrey Hardy They're about to organize a searching party

Take me home, oh, Mudda, Fadda Take me home, I hate Granada! Don't leave me in the forest where I might get eaten by a bear

Take me home, I promise I will not make noise Or mess the house with other boys Oh, please don't make me stay I've been here one whole day

Dearest Father, darling Mother
How's my precious little brother?
Let me come home if you miss me
I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me

Wait a minute, it stopped hailing
Guys are swimming, gals are sailing
Playing baseball, gee that's betta
Mudda, Fadda, kindly disregard this letter!

Tune: Black Socks

Camp hats, they never get stylish
The longer you wear them, the grosser they get
Sometimes I think I should burn it
But all my camp leaders say
No, no, not yet, not yet, not yet . . .

Alternate Version

Camp hats, they never get stylish
The longer you wear them the uglier they get!
Sometimes I think I should burn it
But someone keeps telling me
"No, no, not yet!"

Note:

When saying no, no . . . part, nod your head yes.

Songs

Camp Kookamonga

In 19 and 89
We took a little hike
With our Scoutmaster
Down to Lake A-Nik-A-Nike
We took a little pizza
And some sauerkraut
And we marched along together
'Til we heard the Girl Scouts

We're the boys from Camp Kookamonga Our mothers' sent us here For to study nature's ways We learned to make sparks By rubbin' sticks together But, if we catch the Girl Scouts We'll set the woods a blaze

Well, we crept up to the water
And we see'd the girls a swimmin'
There must of been a hundred
Of them pretty young wimmin
They looked so fine
Even birds forgot to sing
We laid down in the poison oak
And didn't say a thing

We're the boys from Camp Kookamonga Our mothers' sent us here For to study nature's ways We learned to make sparks By rubbin' sticks together But, if we catch the Girl Scouts We'll set the woods a blaze

Well, our counselor said
We could take 'em by surprise
If we didn't say a word
'Til we looked them in the eyes
We kept real still
And we had our eyes a glued
We saw how they were dressed
They were swimmin' in the — well now

Well, they ran through the briars
And they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes
Where a rabbit couldn't go
They ran so fast
Even we couldn't catch 'em
From Lake A-Nik-A-Nike
All the way to Buffalo

We ran right after them
'Till everyone was pooped
So we rested for a minute
And our forces we regrouped
And then we saw the girls
Behind some evergreens
Captured by a company
Of United States Marines

We're the boys from Camp Kookamonga Our mothers' sent us here For to study nature's ways We learned to make sparks By rubbin' sticks together But, if we catch the Girl Scouts We'll set the woods a blaze

Well, they ran through the briars
And they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes
Where a rabbit couldn't go
They ran so fast
Even we couldn't catch 'em
From Lake A-Nik-A-Nike
All the way to Buffalo

Camp Shirts Chant

Songs

Camp shirts, they never get dirty
They longer you wear them the stronger you get
Sometimes I think we should wash them
But something inside me keeps saying
Not yet, not yet, not yet

Chorus, all:

Camp spaghetti, we love camp spaghetti Camp spaghetti that's the stuff for us

Leader:

Do you like it in your hair?

All:

Yes, we like it in our hair

Leader:

In your hair?

All:

In our hair!

Leader:

In your hair?

All:

In our hair!

Chorus

Leader:

Do you like it in you pants?

All.

Yes, we like it in our pants

Leader:

In your pants?

AII:

In our pants!

Leader:

In your pants?

All:

In our pants!

Chorus

Leader:

Do you like it in you nose?

All:

Yes, we like it in our nose

Leader:

In your nose?

All:

In our nose!

Leader:

In your nose?

All:

In our nose!

Chorus

Songs

Camp / Troop Boogie

Chorus:

Hands up! Cha, cha, cha, cha!
Hands down! Cha, cha, cha, cha!
Do the boogie! Cha, cha, cha, cha!
To the front, to the back, to the side by side!
To the front, to the back, to the side by side!
Ladies and gents and campers, too
Camp/troop < number here > 's got a boogie
for you
You gotta turn around, and touch the ground
And step back, and step back
and boogie on down

Went to the kitchen to eat a piece of cake
Then I thought about the campers and I ate the whole plate!

Chorus

Went to waterfront, thought I'd sail But all I did, was bail, bail, bail!

Chorus

Went to the nurse, to get a pill Came back feeling, mighty ill!

Chorus

Went to the pool, thought I'd drown
Then I thought about the campers and I couldn't go down!

Chorus

Went to the lake, saw some mosquitoes Came at me like flying torpedoes!

Chorus

Actions:

Do what the words say. Clap during verses.

Campbells Are Comin'

Chorus:

The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho The Campbells are comin', to bonnie Lochleven:

The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho

Upon the Lomonds I lay, I lay
Upon the Lomonds I lay, I lay
I looked down to Bonnie Lochlevan
And saw three bonnie pipers play

Chorus

Great Argyle goes before, before He makes the cannons and guns to roar Wi' sound o' trumpet, pipe and drum The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho

Chorus

The Campbells they are a' in arms
Their royal faith and truth to show
Wi' banners rattlin' in the wind
The Campbells are comin', o-ho, o-ho

Chorus

Campers' Lullaby

Songs

Lullaby and good night
Go to sleep little campers
Do not fear, do not dread
Tho' there's bed bugs in your bed
When you go to the john
Look for skunks all around
But please, do not scream
For it's time now to dream

Campfire Closing Song

Tune: Down in the Valley

Let us all stand now — time we must go Silently leaving — thoughts let us know Thoughts let us know, thoughts let us know Silently leaving — thoughts let us know

Watch the fire flicker — the last of the flame But as we leave you — your friendship we claim Your friendship we claim, yes, your friendship we claim But as we leave you — your friendship we claim

Watch the red embers — a memory of light
We carry it with us, to show us the right
To show us the right, yes, to show us the right
We carry it with us — to show us the right

Watch the hot ashes — once it was wood Has changed through service — a blessing that's good A blessing that's good, yes, a blessing that's good Has changed through service — a blessing that's good

Watch the fire dying — but when it is dead Always the memory — will lead us ahead Will lead us ahead, yes, will lead us ahead Always the memory — will lead us ahead If I live to be nearly a hundred And every year one of joy I wonder if I shall remember The times when as a boy I sat by the campfire at Pemi With a group of the nation's best As the moon drifted low o'er the hillside And finally dropped in the West And I wonder if anyone's better For anything I've done or said And whether good will of the heart May offset mistakes of the head And perhaps when life's memories are gathered The camp ones will be with the rest As the moon drifts low o'er the hillside And finally drops in the West

Note:

This is a lovely song in ³/₄ time and beloved by the campers of Camp Pemigewasset.

The camp name can be changed for different camps.

Campfire's Burning

Tune: London's Burning

Campfire's burning, campfire's burning Draw nearer, draw nearer In the gloaming, in the gloaming Come sing and be merry

Note:

This song can be sung as a two-part or four-part round.

Songs

Campin' in the Rain

Tune: Singin' in the Rain

I'm campin' in the rain
Just campin' in the rain
The tent and campfire are soggy again
The clouds in the sky are making me cry
My waterlogged shoes may never get dry

All the mud in the place is stuck on my face
The frogs and the turtles are starting to race
Oh, what should I do? I need a canoe
A webbed-footed weasel swam off with my shoe

I'm campin' in the rain
Just campin' in the rain
The good doctor said I've got water on the brain
I can't light the fire. I'm stuck in the mire
The lightning just knocked down the telephone wire

I'm drownin' in the rain
Just drownin' in the rain
Won't it please stop raining — I hate to complain
My sleeping bag's wet. I'm starting to fret
My life jacket wasn't the thing to forget

I'm campin' in the rain
Just campin' in the rain
What a glorious feeling!
Someone just plugged the drain
The precipitate will now dissapate
The sun soon will dry up the puddle I hate

There'll be no more campin' in the rain

Camping Vespers

Tune: O Christmas Tree

Softly falls the rain today
As our campsite floats away
Silently each Girl Scout asks
Have I brought my scuba mask?
Have I tied my tent flaps down
Learnt to swim so I won't drown
Have I done and will I try
Everything to keep me dry?

Camptown Races Stephen C. Foster



The Camptown ladies sing this song Doo-dah! Doo-dah! The Camptown racetrack five miles long Oh, doo-dah-day!

I came down here with my hat caved in Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
I go back home with a pocket full of tin Oh, doo-dah-day!

Chorus:

Goin' to run all night Goin' to run all day I bet my money on the bobtail nag Somebody bet on the bay

The long-tail filly and the big black horse Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
They fly the track and they both cut across
Oh, doo-dah-day!

The blind horse stickin' in a big mud hole Doo-dah! Doo-dah!
Can't touch bottom with a ten-foot pole
Oh, doo-dah-day!

Chorus

Old muley cow come on the track Doo-dah! Doo-dah! The bobtail fling her over his back Oh, doo-dah-day!

Then fly along like a railroad car Doo-dah! Doo-dah! And runnin' a race with a shootin' star Oh, doo-dah-day!

Chorus

See them a-flyin' on a ten-mile heat Doo-dah! Doo-dah! Around the racetrack, then repeat Oh, doo-dah-day!

I win my money on the bobtail nag Doo-dah! Doo-dah! I keep my money in an old tow bag Oh, doo-dah-day!

Chorus

Can a Woman? Iris Hirsch



Tune: She'll Be Coming Round the Mountain

Can a woman fly an airplane? Yes she can, yes she can! Can a woman build a building? Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman fight a fire?
Can a woman change a tire?
Can a woman lead a choir?
Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman be a lawyer? Yes she can, yes she can! Can a woman fix an engine? Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman be a drummer?
Can a woman be a plumber?
Can she play ball in the summer?
Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman be a doctor? Yes she can, yes she can! Can a woman drive a tractor? Yes she can, yes she can!

Can a woman lead a nation? Can she run a TV station? Can she head a corporation? Yes she can, yes she can! Just you wait until we're older Then you'll see, then you'll see We'll be women in tomorrow's history!

As we grow up through the years We'll sing out loud and clear Can we start the process here? Yes we can, yes we can!!

Note:

An alternate version of this song replaces "woman" with "Girl Scouts." This makes the song "Can a Girl Scout?" with the same lyrics.

Oh, the cannibal king with a big nose ring Fell in love with a fair young dame—
And ev'ry night by the pale moonlight
Over the lake he came
Oh, a hug and a kiss for a Zulu miss
In the shade of the old palm tree

And ev'ry night by the pale moonlight And it sounded like this to me

Barrumph (kiss, kiss)
Barrumph (kiss, kiss)
Barrumph ti di a die aye—
Barrumph (kiss, kiss)
Barrumph (kiss, kiss)
Barrumph ti di a di aye.

The cannibal king went out on a fling
Out with his fair young dame—
And so that night by the pale moonlight
Over the lake he came
He placed a band upon her hand
And so that night by the pale moonlight
They pitched a little woo

Cannibal Song

Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Stir, stir, stir the soup Taste it with a spoon Yummy, yummy, yummy, yummy Hope she'll be done soon

Sniff, sniff, sniff the meat Salt it like you should Tasty, tasty, tasty, tasty Humans taste so good

Slurp, slurp, slurp it down Never get enough Hope we trap more humans soon We're crazy 'bout this stuff

Whew, phew, burp, I'm full Think I'm going to pop Phooey, phooey, phooey Guess I'll have to stop

Gosh, darn, golly gee Wish it wasn't so Oh, well, what the heck Pass me one more toe Canoe Round Songs

My paddle's keen and bright Flashing with silver Follow the wild goose flight Dip-dip and swing

Dip-dip and swing her back Flashing with silver Follow the wild goose track Dip-dip and swing

Note:

This is a round.

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

The sailors, they eat in the galley
The captain, he eats in the nob
It isn't he eats any better
It's so they won't know he's a slob

Chorus:

Shape up! Shape up!

O shape up or ship out today, today

Shape up! Shape up!

O shape up or ship out today

The sailors, they sleep in their hammocks
The captain, he sleeps in his bed
It's not that he sleeps any better
He's 20 feet neared the head

Chorus

The sailors, they ride in the longboat The captain, he rides in his gig It's not that he rides any better It makes the old buzzard feel big

Chorus

Caravan Song Marie E. Gaudette



Let us go walking together Let us go walking together Through wood and meadow, o'er hill and dale Let us go walking together

Let us go singing together
Let us go singing together
With round and ballad and round delay
Let us go singing together

Let us go camping together
Let us go camping together
A canvas roof and a cookfire bright
Let us go camping together

Let us be good friends together Let us be good friends together Around a campfire beneath the stars Let us be good friends together

Carolina in the Morning

Chorus:

Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morning

Where the morning glories Wind around the door Whispering pretty stories I long to hear once more

Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the morning Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup at dawning

If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day I'd make a wish, and here's what I'd say Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning

Wishing is good time wasted Still it's a habit, they say Wishing for sweets I've tasted That's all I do all day Maybe there's nothing in wishing But speaking of wishing, I'll say

Chorus

Dreaming was meant for nighttime
I live in dreams all the day
I know it's not the right time
But still I dream away
What could be sweeter than dreaming
Just dreaming and drifting away?

Chorus

Carry Me Back to Old Virginny James A. Bland



Carry me back to old Virginny
That's where the cotton and the corn and 'taters grow
There's where the birds warble sweet in the springtime
That's where my old weary heart is long'd to go

That's where I labored so hard for my master
Day after day in the field of yellow corn
No place on earth do I love more sincerely
Than old Virginny, she's the state where I was born

Carry me back to old Virginny
There let me live until I wither and decay
Long by the old Dismal Swamp have I wandered
There's where my old weary life will pass away

Master and Mistress have long gone before me Soon we will meet on the bright and golden shore There we'll be happy and free from all sorrow There's where we'll meet and will never part no more

Casey Jones T. Lawrence Seibert



Come all you rounders, for I want you to hear A story about a brave engineer Casey Jones was the rounder's name On a six eight wheeler, boys, he won his fame

The caller called Casey at a half-past four Kissed his wife at the station door Mounted to the cab with his orders in his hand And he took his farewell trip to that promised land

Chorus:

Casey Jones mounted to the cabin
Casey Jones with his orders in his hand
Casey Jones mounted to the cabin
And he took his farewell trip to that
promised land

"Put in your water and shovel in your coal
Put your head out the window, watch them drivers roll
I'll run her till she leaves the rail
'Cause I'm eight hour late with that western mail."

He looked at his watch and his watch was slow He looked at the water and the water was low He turned to the fireman and he said "We're going to reach 'Frisco but we'll all be dead."

Chorus:

Casey Jones going to reach 'Frisco Casey Jones but we'll all be dead Casey Jones going to reach 'Frisco We're going to reach 'Frisco but we'll all be dead

Casey pulled up that Reno hill He tooted for the crossing with an awful shrill The firemen knew by the engine's moan That the man at the throttle was Casey Jones

He pulled up within two miles of the place Number Four stared him right in the face Turned to the fireman said, "Boy, you'd better jump 'Cause there's two locomotives that's a-going to bump."

Chorus:

Casey Jones two locomotives
Casey Jones that's a-going to bump
Casey Jones two locomotives
There's two locomotives that's a-going to bump

Casey said just before he died "There's two more roads that I'd like to ride." Fireman said, "What could that be?" "The Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe."

Mrs. Jones sat on her bed a-sighing
Just received a message that Casey was dying
Said, "Go to bed, children, and hush your crying
'Cause you got another Papa on the Salt Lake line."

Chorus:

Mrs. Casey Jones "Got another Papa,"
Mrs. Casey Jones "On that Salt Lake line,"
Mrs. Casey Jones "Got another Papa,
And you've got another Papa
on that Salt Lake line."

Castle on the Nile

Songs

Gonna build my castle on the Nile
So I can live in elegant style
Inlaid diamonds on the floor
A bamboo butler at my door
I'm gonna marry my Prince Aliboo
My blood will change from red to blue
Entertaining royalty all the while
In my castle castle castle on the river Nile
The river Nile

Cat Came Back



Old man Johnson had troubles of his own Had a little cat that wouldn't leave him alone He tried and tried to give him away He gave him to a man going far, far away

Chorus:

But the cat came back, the very next day
But the cat came back
They thought he was a goner
But the cat came back
He just couldn't stay away, away, away

He gave it to a man going up in a balloon Told him to give it to the man in the moon The ballon came down about 20 miles away And where that man is we just can't say

Chorus

He gave him to a boy with a dollar note
Told him to take up the river in a boat
Tied a rock round its neck must have weighed
a hundred pounds
And now they're dredging the river
for the little boy who drowned

Chorus

He gave him to a man going way, way out west Told him to give it to the one he favored best First the train jumped track, then it hit the rail And no one is alive today to tell the gruesome tale

Chorus

Old man Johnson said he'd shoot that cat on sight So he loaded up his shotgun with nails and dynamite He waited and waited for that cat to come around But ninety seven pieces of the man were all they ever found

Chorus

The H-bomb fell just the other day
The A-bomb fell in the very same way
Russia went, China went, and the USA
The human race was destroyed without a chance to pray

Chorus

Alternate Version

Now old Mr. Johnson had troubles all his own He had a yellow cat that wouldn't leave home Tried everything he knew to get the cat to stay away Even took him up to Canada and told him for to stay

Chorus:

But the cat came back, the very next day They thought he was a goner But the cat came back Cause he wouldn't stay away

Well they gave a boy a dollar for to set the cat afloat And he took him up the river in a sack and a boat Now the fishing, it was fine until the news got around That the boat was missing and the boy was drowned

Chorus

Well, the farmer on the corner said he'd shoot him on sight And he loaded up his gun full of rocks and dynamite The gun went off, heard all over town Little pieces of the man was all that they found

Chorus

Now they gave him to a man going up in a balloon And they told him for to leave him with the man in the moon The balloon it busted, back to earth did head Seven miles away they picked the man up dead

Chorus

Well, they finally found a way for this cat to fix They put him in an orange crate on Route 66 Come a ten-ton truck with a 20-ton load Scattered pieces of the orange crate down the road

Chorus

Well, they took him to the shop where the meat was ground And they dropped him in the hopper when the butcher wasn't round

Well, the cat disappeared with a blood-curdling shriek And the town's meat tasted furry for a week

Chorus

And from Cape Canaveral they put him into place Shot him in a rocket going way out in space They finally thought the cat was out of human reach Next day they got a call from Miami Beach Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

I celebrate me 'cause l'm special I celebrate me every day I celebrate me 'cause l'm special I'm me in my own special way

I am special
Different and special in my own way
I am special
I celebrate me every day

Tune: Polly-Wolly-Doodle

Said the centipede
As he gave a little squirm
"Has anybody seen a leg o' mine?
If it can't be found
I'll have to hop around
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine."

"Hop around, hop around
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine
If it can't be found
I'll have to hop around
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine."

Chigger

Chigger, horrible chigger You're the only bug that I abhor When the moon shines over the campsite I will scratch my bites until they're sore

Chicken, a la-la king-en You're so good I want some more When the banquet is all over I'll be waiting at the bathroom door

Grapefruit, belligerent grapefruit You're the only fruit that I detest When I spspoon you from the rind All the juice squirts right out on my vest

Ice cream, cake-um You're the very food that I adore When I've finished with my salad Please come through the kitchen door

Chairs to Mend

Mackerel, fresh mackerel Chairs to mend, old chairs to mend Any old rags, any old rags

Note:

Sing as a three-part round.

Change the World

Chorus:

Change the world, come with me
Time to let our dreams fly free
And it comes so easily, that is our way
Every moment we're alive
It's our love that will survive
In the Girl Scouts, together
We change the world

Sisters of every color
Friends from everywhere
We all make a difference
When we show the world we care
The Girl Scouts are our family
And they show us what we can be, and
I believe, together, we change the world

Chorus

In America, we have so much to give
To our sisters around the world
Who are struggling just to live
Light the light and do our share
Reach out your hand and someone's there, and
I believe, together, we change the world

Chorus

Charlie Had a Pigeon



Charlie had a pigeon, a pigeon, a pigeon Charlie had a pigeon, a pigeon that flew It flew in the morning, it flew in the night And when it came home it was covered in . . .

Note:

This song repeats ad nauseum.

Chorus:

Oh! Charlie is my darling, my darling, my darling Oh, Charlie is my darling The young Chevalier

'Twas on a Monday morning Right early in the year When Charlie came to our town The young Chevalier

Chorus

As he cam' marching up the street The pipes played loud and clear And a' the folk cam' running out To meet the Chevalier

Chorus

Wi' Hieland bonnets on their heads And claymores bright and clear They cam' to fight for Scotland's right And the young Chevalier

Chorus

They've left their bonnie Hieland hills Their wives and bairnies dear To draw the sword for Scotland's lord The young Chevalier

Chorus

Charlotte's Town

Songs

Charlotte's town is burning down Goodbye, goodbye Burning down to the ground Goodbye, Liza Jane Ain't you mighty sorry Goodbye, goodbye Ain't you mighty sorry Goodbye, Liza Jane

Check's in the Mail Schoolhouse Rock



The check's in the mail
The check is in the mail
And it ought to be there Tuesday without fail
If you have got a bill to pay
Or something you need to buy
Just write the check and send it off in the mail
Millions of Americans go out every day
With a checkbook in their purse
They might have a little cash to pay for their lunch
And a little to get home on the bus
But if they suddenly decide to make a purchase or shop
They whip it out and write out the exact amount
With some I.D., then they sign it
And they walk out with the stuff
That they paid for with their checking account

The check's in the mail
The check is in the mail
And it ought to be there Wednesday without fail
When you need to send some money
Do what business folk do
Just write a check and send it off in the mail
Every month you've got a little bundle to pay
Like the rent, the lights, the phone, and the car
Write 'em out for each amount and send 'em away
With an envelope and stamp they'll go far
It really is a safer way for you to pay all your bills
And so you ought to open up your own account
Your check is just a written order only you can write
That tells your bank to pay someone a certain amount

The check's in the mail
The check is in the mail
And it ought to be there Thursday without fail
You can keep your money moving
with a flick of the wrist
And you're happy that the check's in the mail

Banker.

Now you may wonder what happens when you send a check to someone, and how it gets back to your bank. Well, that someone deposits your check into their account and then, through an electronic flow of digital information, your check is cleared by a central bank and comes back to your bank where, at that point, the amount is deducted from your account and paid over to theirs. So it's obvious that you've got to keep enough money in your checking account to stay in the black. Otherwise, you'll write a "hot check" and that sucker's gonna bounce — and that's illegal!

Once a month your bank will send a statement to you So you'll know just where you stand Listing all your checks and charges and deposits too To help you stay ahead and keep things in hand And you should learn to be real careful with your checkbook and your checks And keep track of every little amount Now you compare your figures with the bank's And if it all adds up Then you can say that you have balanced your account

The check's in the mail
The check is in the mail
And it's got to be there Friday without fail
But just remember that you've got to have
some income coming in
Before you send out all those checks in the mail

I'm sure it'll be there next week, sometime!

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

Cheer up, cheer up Smile a while, smile a while 'Tisn't going to hurt you 'Tisn't going to hurt you Ha ha ha, ha ha ha All year long, young and strong, faithful I labored All my pay, sad to say, was a fine young blackbird All my pay, sad to say, was a fine young blackbird You can guess it. I confess it Blackbirds don't like cages Mine flew out, there's no doubt Left me without wages

One more year, full of cheer, skillful and willing Earned for me, finally, all of one good shilling Earned for me, finally, all of one good shilling But my pocket, who could lock it? It is really funny Shilling went, mischief bent Now I have no money

Laugh with me, jest with me, I'm young and hearty
Work is fun, when it's done, then will come the party
Work is fun, when it's done, then will come the party
Let the old men and the women
Worry over treasure
I sleep well, I eat well
Life is full of pleasure

Note:

This is a Polish folk song.

Cherries are Ripe

Songs

Cherries are ripe, cherries are ripe And Barbara shall have some Robin wants no cherry pie Quick he eats and away he'll fly But my little child so gentle and mild She surely shall have some

Cherries so Ripe

Cherries so ripe and so round The best in the market found Only a penny a pound Who will buy?

Note:

This is a round.

Cherry trees, cherry trees
Bloom so bright in April breeze
Like a mist or floating cloud
Fragrance fills the air around
Shadows flit along the ground
Come, oh, come!
Come, oh, come!
Come see cherry trees!

Japanese Version

Sakura! Sakura!
Yahoi no sora wa
Miwatasu kaghiri
Kasumi ka? Kumo ka?
Nioi zo izuru
Iza ya! Iza ya!
Mini yukan!

Note:

This is a Japanese folk song.

How sweet is the horn that blows in the morn Young bucks a-hunting go Young bucks a-hunting go

The fox leapt over the hedges so high And hounds all after him go And hounds all after him go

How sweet is the home with its low little cot Let our station be high or low Let our station be high or low

All my fancy dwells upon Nancy Whilst I sing tally-ho Whilst I sing tally-ho All my fancy dwells upon Nancy Whilst I sing tally-ho Tune: Yankee Doodle

Oh, Chester have you heard about Harry Just got back from the Army I hear he knows how to wear his clothes Hip, hip, hurray for the Army

Note:

This song is meant to be sung fast.

Sing through the words the first time, then add actions as described below.

Actions:

Line 1

Strike chest, touch ear and pat head.

Line 2

Strike chest, pat back and fold arms.

Line 3

Touch eye, ear, nose and tap lapel.

Line 4

Pat hips twice, raise fist as in cheer and fold arms.

Chorus:

Everybody . . .

Do the Chicken Dance!

I said everybody . . .

Do the Chicken Dance!

Dance around like you've got ants in you pants

And do the Chicken Dance!

A really old man

From down the street

Sat on a bench

And tapped his feet

He stood up

And gave me a glance

So we started doing

The Chicken Dance

Chorus

A leprechaun

He came to me

Asking "Where Ireland be?"

Go over the sea

Just take a chance

But before you go

Do the Chicken Dance!

Chorus

There was a lot of noise

Coming from my house

The people were jumping

Some were on the ground

Everyone was in a

Funny trance

They were all doing

The Chicken Dance!

Chorus

Yea, do the Chicken Dance

Come on do the Chicken Dance

Just do . . .

The Chicken . . .

DANCE!!!!

Note:

This is an action song.

Chicken Lips and Lizard Hips

Tune: Old Dunderbeck Scout

Oh, when I was a camper, I never liked to eat
The cook'd put things upon my plate
I'd dump them on his feet
But then one day he made this soup, I ate it all in bed
I asked him what he'd put in it, and this is what he said

Chorus:

Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes Monkey legs and buzzard eggs and salamander thighs Rabbit ears and camel rears and tasty toenail pies Stir them all together it's called the cook's surprise

I went into the bathroom and stood beside the sink I said I'm feeling slightly ill, I think I'd like a drink The cook he said, "I've just the thing, I'll get it in a wink It's full of lots of protein, and vitamins I think."

Chorus

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

When I go into a restaurant, this is what I cry
"Give me a chicken sandwich
cup of coffee, piece of pie."
And these will be my final words until the day I die
"Give me a chicken sandwich
cup of coffee, piece of pie."

Glory, glory, what's it to you! Glory, glory, what's it to you! Glory, glory, what's it to you! If I have a chicken sandwich cup of coffee, piece of pie!

Alternate Version

I walk into a restaurant
And this is what I cry
"I want a chicken sandwich
Cup of coffee, piece of pie."
Oh, you will surely hear me
Sing this song until I die!
"I want a chicken sandwich
Cup of coffee, piece of pie."

There was a little chigger
And he wasn't any bigger
Than the point of a very small pin
But the lump that he raises
Just itches like the blazes
And that's where the rub comes in

Comes in, comes in
Oh, that's where the rub comes in
The lump that he raises
Just itches like the blazes
And that's where the rub comes in

Alternate Version

There was a little mosquito
And he wasn't any bigger
Than the head of a very small pin
But the lump that he raises
Just itches like the blazes
And that's where the rub comes in

Comes in, comes in
Oh, that's where the rub comes in
The lump that he raises
Just itches like the blazes
And that's where the rub comes in

Children's Song

Land of our birth, we pledge to thee Our love and toil in years to be When we are grown and take our place As men and women with our race

Father in heaven, Who lovest all O help Thy children when they call That they may build from age to age An undefiled heritage

Teach us to bear the yoke in youth With steadfastness and careful truth That, in our time, Thy grace may give The truth whereby the nations live

Teach us to rule ourselves always Controlled and cleanly night and day That we may bring if need arise No maimed or worthless sacrifice

Teach us to look in all our ends
On Thee for judge and not our friends
That we, with Thee, may walk uncowed
By fear or favor of the crowd

Teach us the strength that cannot seek By deed or thought, to hurt the weak That, under Thee, we may possess Man's strength to comfort man's distress

Teach us delight in simple things And mirth that has no bitter springs Forgiveness free of evil done And love to all men 'neath the sun

Land of our birth, our faith, our pride
For whose dear sake our fathers died
O Motherland, we pledge to Thee
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be

Chim Chim Cheree



Chim chiminey
Chim chiminey
Chim chim cher-ee!
A sweep is as lucky
As lucky can be

Chim chiminey
Chim chiminey
Chim chim cher-oo!
Good luck will rub off when
I shake 'ands with you
Or blow me a kiss
And that's lucky too

Now as the ladder of life 'As been strung You may think a sweep's On the bottommost rung

Though I spends me time In the ashes and smoke In this 'ole wide world There's no 'appier bloke

Up where the smoke is All billered and curled 'Tween pavement and stars Is the chimney sweep world

When the's 'ardly no day Nor 'ardly no night There's things 'alf in shadow And 'alf way in light On the roof tops of London Coo, what a sight! I choose me bristles with pride Yes, I do A broom for the shaft And a broom for the flume

Though I'm covered with soot From me 'ead to me toes A sweep knows 'e's welcome Wherever 'e goes

Chim chiminey
Chim chiminey
Chim chim cher-ee!
When you're with a sweep
You're in glad company

No where is there
A more 'appier crew
Than them wot sings
"Chim chim cher-ee
Chim cher-oo!"
On the chim chiminey
Chim chim cher-ee
Chim cher-oo!

My ship sailed from China with a cargo of tea
All laden with presents for you and for me
They brought me a fan
Just imagine my bliss
When I fan myself daily
Like this, like this, like this

Action:

Sit on the floor with your legs straight out. Sing the song five times. As you sing the last line, fan yourself as noted below:

First time

Four times with your right hand, in rhythm

Second time

Four times with both hands, in rhythm

Third time

Four times with both hands, as you sweep your right foot up and over your left foot, in rhythm

Fourth time

Four times with both hands, as you sweep your right foot across the left, then the left across the right, in rhythm

Fifth time

Four times with both hands, both feet, as you nod your head forward and backward.

Alternate Version

My ship sailed from China with a cargo of tea All laden with presents for you and for me They brought me a fan, just imagine my bliss When I found myself going Like this, like this, like this

Note:

Actions are same as the previous version.

Chisholm Trail



Oh, come along boys, and listen to my tale
I'll tell you of my troubles on the old Chisholm trail
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

I woke up one morning on the old Chisholm trail
A rope in my hand and a cow by the tail
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

Oh, a ten dollar hoss and a forty dollar saddle I'm going to punching Texas cattle Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

Cloudy in the west and looking like rain

And my damned old slicker's in the wagon again

Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh

Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

No chaps, no slicker and it's pouring down rain And I swear, by God, I'll never night-herd again Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

Last night I was on guard and the cattle broke ranks
I hit my hoss along the shoulders and spurred him in the flanks
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

The wind began to blow and the rain began to fall
And it looked, by God, like we was gonna lose 'em all
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

I jumped in the saddle and I grabbed a-hold the horn
I'm the best damned cow puncher ever was born
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

I'm on my best hoss and I'm going at a run
I'm the quickest shooting cowboy that ever drawed a gun
Come-a ti ya yippy, yippy ya, yippy yeh
Come-a ti yi yippy, yippy yeh

Note:

American cowboy traditional song.

Chocolate Chip Cookies

Chorus:

Chocolate chip cookies, you gotta have more You can bake 'em in the oven Or buy 'em at the store But whatever you do Have 'em ready at my door And I'll love ya till I die

They're made out of sugar and butter and flour You put 'em in the oven about a quarter hour But the thing that gives them their magic power Is the chocolate chips inside

Chorus

You can't eat one, you can't eat two
Once you start chewing, there's nothing to do
But clean your plate, and eat the crumbs too
Then go and find some more

Chorus

Now when I die, I don't want wings A golden halo or a harp that sings Give me a book, a fire, and someone that brings me Chocolate chip cookies all day

Chopped Liver

Tune: Moon River

Chopped liver, onions on the side
My social life has died, from me
My friends shun me, they out-run me
The smell of my breath, is slow death, sad but true
My odors' twice as bad as beer
And people who drink beer agree
I know that my breath will not end
Always I'll offend, my halitosis friends
Chopped liver, in me

Christmas is Coming

Christmas is coming. The goose is getting fat Please to put a penny in the old man's hat Please to put a penny in the old man's hat

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Christmas is here again

O, Christmas is here again

Then Easter makes our joy more lasting

Christmas is here again
O, Christmas is here again
Then Easter makes our joy more lasting

No, that is not so, alas, it can't be so For in between comes Lenten fasting

Note:

This song was originally Swedish.

A line dance is done while singing this song, with a heavy step and two light ones, starting alternately with the right and left foot.

Christmas Up and Down

Tune: Noble Duke of York

At Christmas time we try
To always bring good cheer
We'll keep it up and do our best
To not let down next year

So we will keep it up And try too not let down But if halfway we keep it up Will we be up or down?

We'll try to wear a smile

And keep it up you see

For when we're down, we wear a frown

And a grump's not fun to be

Note:

You can do actions to this song by standing "up" when you sing the word up and crouching "down" when you say down.

Church's One Foundation Samuel J. Stone



The Church's one foundation Is Jesus Christ, her Lord She is his new creation By water and the Word

From heaven he came and sought her To be his holy bride With his own blood he bought her And for her life he died

Elect from every nation
Yet one over all the earth
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth

One holy name she blesses
Partakes one holy food
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued

Through toil and tribulation And tumult of her war She waits the consummation Of peace forevermore

Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest

Yet she on earth has union With God, the Three in One And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won

O blessed heavenly chorus! Lord, save us by your grace That we, like saints before us May see you face to face

Songs

Clap Your Hands

Clap, clap clap your hands As slowly as you can Clap, clap clap your hands As quickly as you can

Shake, shake, shake your hands As slowly as you can Shake, shake shake your hands As quickly as you can

Roll, roll, roll your hands As slowly as you can Roll, roll, roll your hands As quickly as you can

Rub, rub, rub your hands As slowly as you can Rub, rub, rub your hands As quickly as you can

Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle your fingers As slowly as you can Wiggle, wiggle, wiggle your fingers As quickly as you can

Pound, pound, pound your fists As slowly as you can Pound, pound, pound your fists As quickly as you can

Note:

Do the actions as indicated in the lyrics.

All together, here we go Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap, clap!

Heads a-nodding, nodding so Clap, clap, clap, clap!

All stand up and turn around Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap, clap!

Turn again and then sit down Clap, clap, clap, clap, clap!

Note: Clap on each "clap."

Clementine Percy Montrose



Chorus:

Oh my darling, oh my darling Oh my darling Clementine You are lost and gone forever Dreadful sorry, Clementine

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine Lived a miner, forty-niner and his daughter Clementine

Chorus

Light she was, and like a fairy and her shoes were number nine Herring boxes without topses sandals were for Clementine

Chorus

Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine Hit her foot against a splinter fell into the foaming brine

Chorus

Ruby lips above the water blowing bubbles soft and fine Alas for me! I was no swimmer so I lost my Clementine

Chorus

In a churchyard near the canyon where the myrtle doth entwine There grow roses and other posies fertilized by Clementine

Chorus

Then the miner, forty-niner soon began to peak and pine Thought he oughter join his daughter now he's with his Clementine

Chorus

In my dreams she still doth haunt me robed in garments soaked in brine While in life I used to hug her now she's dead I draw the line

Chorus

How I missed her, how I missed her
how I missed my Clementine
Until I kissed her little sister and forgot my Clementine

Chorus

Now ye Scouts all heed the warning to this tragic tale of mine Mouth-to-mouth resuscitation would have saved my Clementine

Climb on Your Bicycle

Chorus:

Climb on your bicycle
And ride, ride, ride
Climb on your bicycle
Whoosh! Now let's glide
Climb on your bicycle
And ride, ride, ride

Now first we have some rules
Safety must come first
Don't ride without your helmet
Man, that's the worst
A chain could break
A tire could burst

Chorus

Always stay on the sidewalk Both hands on the handlebars Never ride in traffic That's a big rule of ours An accident with lots of cars If a car hits you You might see stars

Chorus

Great big standing clocks go
Tick tock, tick tock
Little kitchen clocks go
Tick tack, tick tack
Teeny weeny watches go
Tick-a, tack-a, tick-a tack-a, tick-a tack-a

Alternate Version

Big clocks say
Tick, tock, tick tock
Small clocks say
Ticka, tocka, ticka, tocka
Watches say
Tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tick

Danish Version

Store ure siger
Tick tock, tick tock
Mindre ure siger
Ticka, tocka, ticka, tocka
Lomme ure siger
Tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie, tickie

Note:

This is a three-part round.

From coast to coast
Girl Scouts are the most
I said from coast to coast
Girl Scouts are the most

Chorus with air guitar:
Na-na na-na na na
Na-na na-na na na
Na-na na-na na-na na
Na-na na-na na na

From east to west Girl Scouts are the best I said from east to west Girl Scouts are the best

Chorus

From north to south Boy Scouts have big mouths I said from north to south Boy Scouts have big mouths

Chorus

Note:

This is a repeat song.

CoCa Cola Came to Town

Tune: I'm a Little Pile of Tin

Coca-Cola came to town Diet Pepsi shot him down Doctor Pepper picked him up Now they all drink Seven-Up

Chorus:

Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, crash—beep-beep Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, crash—beep-beep Honk-honk, rattle-rattle, crash—beep-beep Honk-honk—WHEEE!—crash—beep-beep

Superman flying through the air Floating around without a care Looking for his Lois Lane—
Is it a bird, or is it a plane?

Chorus

Romeo and Juliet
On a balcony they met
Romeo said to Juliet
"You're the cutest girl that I've seen yet!"

Chorus

Jaws was swimming in the sea Caught a diver for his tea Chopped him up into little chunks Then spat out his swimming trunks

Chorus

In the cinema in the dark
Watching "Raiders of the Lost Ark"
By the girls he is adored
Harrison Ford, oh, Harrison Ford

Chorus

Birdy, birdy, in the sky Dropped a present from on high Looks like chocolate, tastes it too Oh my gosh, it's birdy poo

Chorus

Alternate Version

Superman flying through the air In his sexy underwear Looking for his Lois Lane— Is it a bird, or is it a plane?

Cockles and Mussels



In Dublin's fair city Where girls are so pretty 'Twas there I first met with Sweet Molly Malone

She drove a wheelbarrow Through streets broad and narrow Crying, "Cockles and mussels Alive, alive-o."

Chorus:

Alive, alive-o Alive, alive-o Crying, "Cockles and mussels Alive, alive-o."

She was a fishmonger But sure 'twas no wonder For so were her mother And father before

They drove their wheelbarrows
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels
Alive, alive-o."

Chorus

She died of a fever And nothing could save her And that was the end of Sweet Molly Malone

Now her ghost wheels a barrow Through streets broad and narrow Crying, "Cockles and mussels Alive, alive-o."

Chorus

Note: Popular Irish song.

Cocoa

Tune: John Brown's Baby

Some folks like their coffee
And some drink pots of tea
Orange juice is very nice
I think you will agree
There's ginger beer and lemonade
And Coca Cola too
But we prefer cocoa

Chorus:

Coffee, lemonade and Oxo Coffee, lemonade and Oxo Coffee, lemonade and Oxo But we prefer cocoa

Some are fond of Ovaltine
And some are fond of lime
Some are fond of Bovril hot
Which really is sublime
While others much prefer a drink
Of water every time
But we prefer cocoa

Chorus

Now all these drinks are very good And stimulating too They make you keep your spirits up And help your strength renew But just before we say good night We'd make it plain to you That we prefer cocoa

Chorus

Come and Go

Come and go with me today We will sail across the bay

Note:

This is a round.

Come Quickly

Come quickly all you people, come Leave behind you misery and care Thousands of dear friends with one heart Pouring out the songs of spring

Now sinks the sun behind the hills See, the moon is rising in the sky Even from dusk until the dawn Endlessly our joy we'll sing

Note:

This is a Chinese folk song.

The sun is a-shining to welcome the day Heigh-ho! Come to the fair! The folk are all singing so merry and gay Heigh-ho! Come to the fair!

All the stalls on the green are as fine as can be With trinkets and tokens so pretty to see So it's come then, maidens and men To the fair in the pride or the morning So deck yourselves out in your finest array With a heigh-ho! Come to the fair!

The fiddles are playing the tune that you know Heigh-ho! Come to the fair!
The drums are all beating, away let us go Heigh-ho! Come to the fair!

There'll be racing and chasing from morning till night
And roundabouts turning to left and to right
So it's come then, maidens and men
To the fair in the pride of the morning
So lock up your house, there'll be plenty of fun
And it's heigh-ho! Come to the fair!

Come to the Fire

Songs

Come, come, come to the fire Come, come join in the ring Hear fine dreams to inspire Stories to tell music to sing

Come, Follow

Songs

Come, follow, follow, follow follow, follow me
Whither shall I follow, follow, follow whither shall I follow, follow thee?
To the greenwood, to the greenwood to the greenwood, greenwood tree

Come, Let's Be Singing Hava Nashira



Come, let's be singing
Who'll, then, begin the song?
Come, let's be singing
Who'll, then, begin the song?
Come, let's be singing
Who'll, then, begin the song?

Hebrew Version

Hava nashira Hi yatchil et hasher Hava nashira Hi yatchil et hasher Hava nashira Hi yatchil et hasher

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Comet

Tune: Bridge on the River Kwai

Comet!

It makes your mouth turn green!

Comet!

It tastes like gasoline!

Comet!

It makes you vomit!

So drink some comet

And vomit

Today!

Alternate Version

Comet, it makes your mouth turn green Comet, it tastes like Listerine Comet, it makes you vomit So go get Comet and vomit today!

Coming of the Frogs

Songs

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

Mine eyes have seen the horror of the coming of the frogs
They are sneaking through the swamps they are lurking under logs
You can hear their mournful croaking through the early morning fog
The frogs keep hopping on

Chorus:

Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit, croak, croak The frogs keep hopping on

The frogs have grown in numbers and their croaking fills the air
There's no place to escape to 'cause the frogs are everywhere
They've eaten all the flies and now they're hungry as a bear
The frogs keep hopping on

Chorus

I used to like the bullfrogs
like to feel their slimy skin
Liked to put them in my teacher's desk and
take them home again
Now they're knocking at the front door
I can't let those frogs come in
The frogs keep hopping on

Chorus

They've hopped into the living room
and headed down the hall
They've have trapped me in the corner
and my back's against the wall
And when I opened up my mouth
to give a warning call
This was all I heard

Chorus

Tune: Farmer in the Dell

Last night I watched TV I saw my favorite show I heard this strange commercial And this is how it goes

Feed your dog Chiffon Comet cures a cold Use SOS pads on your face to keep From looking old

Mop your floor with Crest Use Crisco on your tile Clean your teeth with Borateen It leaves a shining smile

For headaches take some Certs Use Tide to clean your face And do shampoo with Elmer's Glue It holds your hair in place

Perhaps I am confused I might not have it right But one thing that I'm certain of I'll watch TV tonight

Conjunction Junction Schoolhouse Rock



Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
Hooking up words and phrases and clauses
Conjunction Junction, how's that function?
I got three favorite cars
That get most of my job done
Conjunction Junction, what's their function?
I got "and", "but", and "or"
They'll get you pretty far

"And"
That's an additive, like "this and that"
"But"
That's sort of the opposite
"Not this but that"
And then there's "or"
O-R, when you have a choice like
"This or that"
"And", "but", and "or"
Get you pretty far

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
Hooking up two boxcars and making 'em run right
Milk and honey, bread and butter, peas and rice
Hey that's nice!
Dirty but happy, digging and scratching
Losing your shoe and a button or two
He's poor but honest, sad but true
Boo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo!

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
Hooking up two cars to one
When you say something like this choice:
"Either now or later"
Or no choice
"Neither now nor ever"
Hey that's clever!
Eat this or that, grow thin or fat
Never mind, I wouldn't do that
I'm fat enough now!

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
Hooking up phrases and clauses that balance, like
Out of the frying pan and into the fire
He cut loose the sandbags
But the balloon wouldn't go any higher
Let's go up to the mountains
Or down to the sea
You should always say "thank you"
Or at least say "please"

Conjunction Junction, what's your function? Hooking up words and phrases and clauses In complex sentences like

Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
Hooking up cars and making 'em function
Conjunction Junction, how's that function?
I like tying up words and phrases and clauses
Conjunction Junction, watch that function
I'm going to get you there if you're very careful
Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
I'm going to get you there if you're very careful
Conjunction Junction, what's your function?
I'm going to get you there if you're very careful

Consider yourself at home Consider yourself one of the family We've taken to you so strong It's clear, we're going to get along

Consider yourself well in Consider yourself part of the furniture There isn't a lot to spare Who cares, whatever we've got we'll share

If it should chance to be we should see Some harder days, empty larder days Why grouse? Always a chance we'll meet Somebody to foot the bill Then the drinks are on the house

Consider yourself our mate
We don't want to have no fuss
For after some consideration we can state
Consider yourself one of us

Coo, Coo Eleanor and Harry Farjeon



Coo, coo, coo How I love you "Drat those ringtails," cry the starlings "Sick to death of dears and darlings."

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Cookie "Rock You" Chant



We will, we will rock you With our Girl Scout Cookies!

Note:

Keep repeating it.

Tune: Rubber Ducky

Cookie Mommies, you're the ones Who count the boxes, one by one Cookie Mommies, we're awfully proud of you Do, Do, Si, Do

We sell cookies for the Scouts
But you're the reason
It all works out
Cookie Mommies, it's all because of you

Every box we sell

Makes a little bit of money

To pay for

All the projects and

Buy the snacks for our tummies, Mommies!

Cookie Mommies, you get the work done You make selling lots of fun Cookie Mommies, we owe it all to you!

Cookie Selling Time

Tune: London Bridge

Cookie selling time has come Time has come, time has come Cookie selling time has come Get your cookies

Ask your friends and neighbors, too Neighbors too, neighbors too Ask your friends and neighbors, too Buy some cookies

Help the Girl Scouts go to camp Go to camp, go to camp Help the Girl Scouts go to camp Buy some cookies



Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

Girl's Version

We're selling Girl Scout cookies
Yes, it's Girl Scout cookie time!
"Would you like to buy some?" is our cookie selling line
We've got lots to choose from
"Don't you see your favorite kind?"
Buy some here today!

Glory, glory, we are Girl Scouts
Smiling, cookie-selling Girl Scouts
Buy some Girl Scout cookies you can munch
along the way
Please help us reach our goal today.

Alternate Version

We're selling Girl Scout cookies
Yes, it's Girl Scout Cookie time!
"Would you like to buy some?" is our cookie selling line
We've got lots to choose from
Don't you see your favorite kind?
We thank you very much!

Glory, glory we are Girl Scouts! Smiling, cookie selling Girl Scouts! Please buy cookies, you can help us. We can't eat them all ourselves!

Adult's Version

We teach our girls business skills
drill math into their brains
We sit cookie booths in sunshine
and in wind, and heat, and rain
We smile until our lips are numb for great financial gain
But we still have cookies left!

Glory, glory I'm a leader A grinning cookie chomping leader All I ate was forty boxes And I still have cookies left!

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies Yum, yum, yum, yum, yum, yum Eat 'em by the dozen, eat 'em by the dozen They're all gone, they're all gone

Tune: Pop Goes the Weasel

Up and down the neighborhood streets Girl Scouts sell their cookies Ringing doorbells, asking you please Please buy some cookies!

Tune: Annoying Song

The cookie song that never ends
We're selling cookies here my friends
And if you buy a box of them, or maybe even two
We'll stop singing long enough for you and you and you

To get yourselves right out the door
After you're gone we'll sing some more
We'll sell you extra cookies
if you want to come right back
And you can have them later for a little bitty snack

Samoas, Snaps, and Thin Mints, too
We've got them all right here for you
We want to thank you very much for every little thing
And while we sell our cookies
we will sing and sing and sing

Note:

After singing, the song is repeated until the girls' can't stand it any longer.

Cookie names can be changed to reflect the current offerings.

Tune: Oh, Susanna

Oh, we come from (name) Girl Scout cookies for to sell We see every Sue and Sally Our good message for to tell

Girl Scout Cookies! Boy, they are so neat! So many kinds, so good to taste Hard to know which one to eat

Note:

You could substitute your Service Unit name, school name, town name, etc. to fit the song.

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

You had better buy some, before they're all sold
'Cause all Girl Scout Cookies are better than gold
You hardly can wait 'til they come to your door
Then you gobble them up
'cause that's what they're for
So here is your warning, before it's too late
Buy some Girl Scout Cookies to fill up your plate

Tune: Jingle Bells

Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies
Shortbreads are the best
Healthy and nutritious and we like all the rest, HEY!
Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies
Thin Mints are great, too
We love the new and old ones
We love them all, do you?

Dashing to the fridge, to get a glass of milk Before we go to bed and cover up with quilts Bells on all the girls, try to sell the most What fun it is to eat them all Instead of eating toast!

Oh, Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies
Shortbreads are the best
Healthy and nutritious and we like all the rest, HEY!
Girl Scout cookies, Girl Scout cookies
Thin Mints are great, too
We love the new and old ones
We love them all, do YOU?

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

We sell all our cookies by boxes We sell all our cookies by the case Everyone loves Girl Scout cookies They put a big smile on your face!

Chorus:
Cookies, cookies
Thin mints and Do-si-dos
(clap, clap)
Cookies, cookies,
Trefoils and Samoas
(clap, clap)

You'll love to munch on our cookies They're only three dollars this year We sell them from door to door And this year we're selling them here

Chorus

Note:

Cookie names and prices may be changed to reflect your cookie sales.

Tune: Macarena

Girl Scouts, Girl Scouts, come and hear our voices Thin Mints, Tagalongs, oh, so many choices Snaps, Samoas, Do-si-dos, and Chalets Heeeeeey! Got the Milk? Chocolate Chip! Tune: Suitors

There are cookies in my den Six or eight or even ten And my husband wants them out Or at least that's what he shouts

And I told him that I will When the people get their fill I don't think he understands When he makes such demands

So now they are out But I think he has his doubts When all the Girl Scouts run in And say they'd like to sell again

Cooks' Parade



We want a cooks' parade
We want a cooks' parade
We won't shut up til you come out
We want a cooks' parade

Alternate Version

Let's have a cooks' parade Let's have a cooks' parade Heigh ho the dairy-o Let's have a cooks' parade The Coquí sings a lullaby softly
I can hear the Coquí all night long
Though I fall fast asleep when it's bedtime
In my dreams comes his sweet little song
Cokee, cokee, cokee-kee-kee
Cokee, cokee, cokee-kee-kee-kee

Note:

In the song from Puerto Rico, Coquí is a frog.

Corn Grinding Song Ockaya



"Lovely! See the cloud, the cloud appear Lovely! See the rain, the rain draw near." Who spoke? It was the little corn ear High on the tip of the stalk Yes, I heard it talking This is what I heard it saying "Let the rains come. Let the rains come I hope the rains will come!" Gladness costs you not a thing And he who's happy is a king!

Swedish Version

Glad och god skall Mänskan vara Heelalivet Intill döden

German Version

Froh zu sein, bedarf Mann wenig Und wer froh ist, der ist König

Note:

This is a Swedish German round.

Songs

Cottage in a Wood

In a cottage in a wood Little old man at the window stood Saw a rabbit running by Frightened as could be

"Help me, help me, sir," she said

"Before the huntsman shoots me dead."

"Come, little rabbit, come with me Happy we will be."

Actions:

In this action song, keep repeating the words. With each repeat replace a line of the song with the appropriate action until no words are sung.

Cottage

Draw shape of cottage in air
Little old man at the window stood
Hold hands up to eyes like binoculars looking
out window

Rabbit running by

Hold hand in "peace" sign with two fingers extended to look like rabbit ears, and move hand from one side to the other in "hopping" motion

Frightened as could be

Cross arms across chest and twist from side to side

Help me, help me

Throw arms up in air

Shoots me dead

Clap one hand against the other

Come little rabbit

"Come here" gesture with finger

Happy we will be

Stroke one hand with the other

Songs

Country Road John Denver

Almost heaven, West Virginia Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River Life is old here, older than the trees Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze

Chorus:

Country road, take me home To the place I belong West Virginia, Mountain Mama Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather round her Miners lady, stranger to blue water Dark and dusty painted on the sky Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

Chorus

I hear a voice in the morning hours she calls me Radio reminds me of my home far away Driving down the road I get the feeling That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Chorus

Covered Wagon Song June Mathison



In the fire by the stream
We see pictures of the past
We see pictures of the dreams of pioneers

We see dreams of weary people Finding homes at last As they roamed the rolling hiss of many years

Roll on, roll on, you roving covered wagons Roll on, roll on, you valiant pioneers Roll on, roll on, let nothing dim your vision Roll on forever to ever new frontiers

Cowboy Joe

Way out west, where the bad men are And the only thing to guide them is the evening star There's the roughest, toughest many by far He's Ragtime Cowboy Joe

He always sings, ragtime music to his cattle as he swings
Back and forth on the saddle of his horse
Pretty good horse
A syncopated gaiter
And there's such a funny meter to the roar
of his repeater, who they run
Cause the western folks all know—
What do they know?

He's a high falootin, rootin', tootin' Son-of-a-gun from Arizona Ragtime Cowboy Joe—talk about your cowboy Ragtime Cowboy Joe There was blood on the saddle, blood all around And a great big puddle of blood on the ground

The cowboy lay in it, all covered with gore He'll never ride tall in the saddle no more

Oh, pity the cowboy, all bloody and dead A bronco fell on him and mashed in his head

Cowpies

Tune: Rawhide

Watch 'em, watch 'em, watch 'em Keep your eyes peeled for 'em Think we're headed for some COWPIES —

They're round and green and mushy They come from a cow's tushy And soon they will be covered With flies —

Walkin' thru this pasture Please don't walk no faster It could be disaster COWPIES —

Don't try an' understand 'em Just try an' walk around 'em You could miss 'em if You tried —

Workin' in a stable Scoop 'em if yer able Do a dude a favor COWPIES —

He's riding on a pillow His boots are armadillo If he steps in one he surely Would die —

So, scoop 'em up, shovel 'em up Rake 'em up, pick 'em up COWPIES — Tune: Braham's Lullaby

Lullaby and good night
In the sky stars are bright
While roses in bloom
Fill with fragrance the room
With the morn, if God will
You will waken again
With the morn, if God will
You will waken again

Lullaby have no fear
Guardian angels are near
Their watch they will keep
While children go to sleep
Dream the dark night away
Till God's sun brings the day
Dream the dark night away
Till God's sun brings the day

Crazy Old Man from China



Tune: Blow the Man Down

My mother she told be to fix him some fish Oh gee, I don wanna I fixed him some fish and he ate up the dish That crazy old man from China

My mother she told me to give him a bath Oh gee, I don wanna I fixed him a bath and he stuck up his *ss That crazy old man from China

My mother she told me to put him to bed
Oh gee, I don wanna
I put him to bed and he chopped of his head
That crazy old man from China

My mother she told me to bury him deep Oh gee, I don wanna I buried him deep and he stuck up his feet That crazy old man from China

My mother she told me to chop off the feet Oh gee, I don wanna I chopped off the feet and they ran down the street That crazy old man from China!

Alternate Version

My mama told me to open the door But I didn't wanna I opened the door He fell to the floor Silly man from China

My mama told me to take off his coat
But I didn't wanna
I took off his coat
He stank like a goat
Silly man from China

My mama told me to get him a drink
But I didn't wanna
I got him a drink
He swallowed the sink
Silly man from China

My mama told me to put him to bed But I didn't wanna I put him to bed He chopped off his head Silly man from China

My mama told me to bury him deep But I didn't wanna I buried him deep He stuck up his feet Silly man from China

Crazy Weather

Tune: Stormy Weather

Don't know why pigs are falling from the sky Crazy weather Didn't know that pigs had feathers I didn't know they could fly

Don't know why the cyclone blew through the pig sty Farming weather Since those darn pigs flew together They're landing left and right

Don't know why I've got pig slime in my eye Slimy weather Sure hope the weather gets better Got pork up to my eyes

Farmer Brown. Heard he's headed for town Well, he'd better Pick up the pigs that are laying All over my front lawn

Songs

Crocodile Song

She sailed away
On a lovely summer's day
On the back of a crocodile
"You see," said she, "he's as tame as tame can be
I'll ride him down the Nile."

The croc winked his eye
And the lady waved goodbye
Wearing a happy smile
At the end of the ride, the lady was inside
And the smile was on the crocodile!

Actions:

She sailed away

Make motion with hands like holding the reins of a horse

Back

Slap back of one hand with the other

Crocodile

Hold arms in front and move apart and together like crocodile mouth

Tame as tame can be

Stroking back of hand

Ride him down the Nile

Make motion with hands like holding the reins

of a horse

Winked his eye

Hold hand next to eye and close fingers together

for a big "wink"

Waved "goodbye"

Wave goodbye

Happy smile

Draw a big smile in air next to mouth with fingers

Lady was inside

Rub stomach

Crocodile

Hold arms in front and move apart

Crow-Fish Man



Wake up, darling, don't sleep too late The crow-fish man's done past our gate This morning so soon

Selling crow-fish two for a dime Nobody's crow-fish eats like mine This morning so soon

All 'round the mountain I must go If anything happens let me know This morning so soon

Come to my house, just come to the field If you can't bring the money, bring meat and meal This morning so soon

Cruel War is Raging

The cruel war is raging Johnny has to fight I want to be with him From morning till night

Oh Johnny, dear Johnny Morning, noon and night I think of you marching Left, right, left, right

I know you're so gentle When you hold me tight Oh how will they make you Get out there and fight?

Go speak to your sergeant And say you want "out" Just say you're allergic To this kind of bout

Oh Johnny, dear Johnny Yes, I know you're brave But oh! How I miss you It's your love I crave

Oh why did the Army Take you from my side To go into battle Away from your bride

Alternate Version

The cruel war is raging Johnny has to fight I want to be with him From morning till night

I'm counting the minutes
The hours and the days
Oh Lord, stop the cruel war
For this my heart prays

I made my decision
I will join up too
Oh Johnny, dear Johnny
I'll soon be with you

We women are fighters We can help you win Oh Johnny, I'm hoping That they'll take me in

The cruel war is raging Johnny has to fight And I'll be there with him From morning till night Cuando uno quiere a una Y esta una no lo quiere Es lo mismo que si un calvo En la calle encuentr' un peine

Chorus:

La cucaracha, la cucaracha Ya no quiere caminar Porque no tiene Porque le falta Marihuana que fumar

Las muchachas son de oro Las casadas son de plata Las viudas sonde cobre Y las viejas hoja de lata

Chorus

Mi vecina de enfrente Se llamaba Doña Clara Y sí no había muerto Es probable se llamara

Chorus

Las muchachas de Las Vegas Son muy altas y delgaditas Pero son más pedigüeñas Que las animas benditas

Chorus

Mas muchachas de la villa No saben ni dar un beso Cuando las de Albuquerque Hasta estiran elpescuezo

Chorus

Note:

Mexican folk song.

English Version

When a fellow loves a maiden And that maiden doesn't love him It's the same as when a bald man Finds a comb upon the highway!

La cucaracha, La cucaracha Doesn't want to travel on Because she hasn't, because she hasn't Slept since yesterday at dawn Upon a summer's evening I walked the forest through When suddenly I heard a sweet and low cuckoo Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo Mr. Moon, Mr. Moon, you're out too soon the sun is still in the sky!

Go back to your bed and cover up your head and wait 'til the stars go by

Alternate Version #1

'Twas on a summer's evening We walked the forest through When suddenly we heard it The sweet and low cuckoo

Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo-koo-koo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Cuckoo-koo-koo!

Mr. Moon, Mr. Moon You're out too soon The sun is still in the sky Go back to bed And cover up your head And wait 'till the day goes by!

Alternate Version #2

T'was on a summer's evening I walked the forest through When suddenly I heard it A sweet and low cuckoo

Cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo Cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo

From out the battered elm tree The owl cries out I'm here And from the distant forest The cuckoo answers clear

Cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo Cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo, cu-koo

Cuddly Koalas

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

Cuddly koalas, cuddly koalas Possums too, possums too Wallabies and wombats, wallabies and wombats Kangaroos, kangaroos Cutest Bear Songs

The cutest bear
I ever saw
Was sittin' in the road
With a sandwich in his paw
The cutest bear I ever saw
Was sittin' in the road with a sandwich in his paw

I asked him if
He'd pose for me
He said he would
For a nominal fee
I asked him if he'd pose for me
He said he would for a nominal fee

I walked right up
And looked at him
He opened his mouth
And shoved me in
I walked right up and looked at him
He opened his mouth and shoved me in

Now here I sit
Inside this bear
I need some HELP
And a little fresh air
Now here I sit inside this bear
I need some HELP and a little fresh air

Note:

The first four lines are echoed and the last two sung together.

DADDY

Tune: BINGO

There is someone that I love best! And Daddy is his name-o D-A-D-D-Y D-A-D-D-Y D-A-D-D-Y And Daddy is his name-o

Note:

Each time through, replace a letter with a clap until you are clapping through all five letters.

Chorus:

May all of your dreams
Bloom like daisies in the sun
May you always have stars in your eyes
May you not stop running
Not until your race is won
May you always have blue skies

A dream is something all your own
To keep within your heart
To build on when you're glad
Or when your world's been torn apart
A dream is something all your own
That no one else can steal
A dream is for you to make real

Chorus

You can share your laughter
With any stranger that you meet
You can share your money
With any beggar on the street
But you can only share your dreams
When love sets you free
Why don't you share yours with me?

Chorus

Tune: Dixie

Away down south in old Savannah First was raised the Girl Scout banner Daisy Low, Daisy Low, Daisy Low Founder dear!

Now Souting spreads to either ocean Thousands bring you deep devotion Daisy Low, Daisy Low, Daisy Low Founder dear!

Away down south in Dixie
Daisy Low, Daisy Low
The Girl Scout band on every hand
Are bringing praise together
Daisy Low, Daisy Low
Our love will leave you never!
Daisy Low, Daisy Low
Dwells in our hearts forever!

Daisy Clean Up Song



Tune: Jingle Bells

Leader:

Daisy Scouts, Daisy Scouts Let's tidy up the room Daisy Scouts, Daisy Scouts Time to go home soon

Group:

Daisy Scouts, Daisy Scouts We're picking up our things Daisy Scouts, Daisy Scouts Hear our voices sing

Daisy Gathering Song

Songs

Take my hand and form a chain Down a magic Daisy lane Smile a friendly smile and say May I help someone today?

Daisy Girl Scout Song



Tune: Clementine

I'm a Daisy, Daisy Girl Scout And I'll tell you something too I'm a loyal lil' Girl Scout And my color is true blue

Daisy Happy Face Song

Tune: Brownie Smile Song

I've something in my little hand that you just cannot see It's very very special and it's now a part of me The Daisy Girl Scouts showed me how to put it into place And when I clap my little hands you'll see my HAPPY FACE!

Actions:

I've something in my little hand . . .

Cup both hands together, palms together.

It's very very special . . .

Bring cupped hands to chest over heart.

The Daisy Girl Scouts showed me . . .

Open hands and cover face with open hands.

And when I clap my little hands . . .

Clap on the word "clap", and make a motion outward with palms up.

Daisy Scout Song

Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Daisy Scouts are bright and happy See us work, and see us play We can dance, and we can sing We can do anything We have fun, and help each day Daisy Scouts are here to stay

Daisy Troop Song

Songs

I'm a Daisy You're a Daisy She's a Daisy too And if you want to be a Daisy This is what you do . . .

You come to a meeting
You have a lot of fun
You do arts and crafts
And you clean up when you're done

We learn a lot of new things We make a lot of new friends We love being Daisies And we're sad when it ends! Tune: On My Honor

Whatever happened to Daisy's pearls?
They were sold one day for Daisy's girls
And since that day they can be found
A glowin' from Girl Scouts the world around

The price she paid was a string of pearls
To keep us going — we are Daisy's girls
There are millions of pearls cast around the earth
And a bushel of diamonds can't match their worth

And which of us have some of her pearls?
And which of us give for Daisy's girls?
And who among us share that glow?
Every Girl Scout leader the world shall know

We are Girl Scout leaders, we carry those pearls We are Girl Scout leaders, some of Daisy's girls And we'll cherish her gesture and cherish her pearls And pass them on to more of her girls

Dakota Hymn

Songs

Many and great, O God, are Thy things Make of earth and sky Thy hands have sewn the heavens with stars Thy fingers spread the mountains and plains Lo, at Thy word the waters were formed Deep sea obey Thy voice

Grant unto us communion with Thee Thou star abiding One Come unto us and dwell with us With Thee are found the gifts of life Bless us with life that has no end Eternal life with Thee

Days of Girl Scouting

Tune: Turnaround

Days of Girl Scouting will fly away, die away Days of pure friendship will be memories We have loved, we have learned Let us now teach in turn That the flame we have kindled Forever will burn

All of our footsteps will fade away, fade away
Others will follow the paths we trod
With our songs full of joy
And our hearts full of love
We will keep the flame burning
For those yet to come

De colores, de colores se visten los campos
en la primavera

De colores, de colores son los parajitos
que vienen de afuera

De colores, de colores es el arco ires que vemos lucir

Y por eso los grandes amoes de muchos colores
me gustan a mi

Y por eso los grandes amoes de muchos colores
me gustan a mi

Note:

This song is in Spanish.

Deaf Woman's Courtship



Old woman, old woman, are you fond of smoking?
Old woman, old woman, are you fond of smoking?
Speak a little louder, sir, I'm rather hard of hearing
Speak a little louder, sir, I'm rather hard of hearing

Old woman, old woman, are you fond of carding?
Old woman, old woman, are you fond of carding?
Speak a little louder, sir, I'm rather hard of hearing
Speak a little louder, sir, I'm rather hard of hearing

Old woman, old woman, will you let me court you? Old woman, old woman, will you let me court you? Speak a little louder, sir, I just begin to hear you Speak a little louder, sir, I just begin to hear you

Old woman, old woman, don't you want to marry me?
Old woman, old woman, don't you want to marry me?
Lord, have mercy on my soul
I think that now I hear you
I think that now I hear you

Dear Lord and Father



Dear Lord and Father of mankind Forgive our foolish ways Reclothe us in our rightful mind In purer lives Thy service find In deeper reverence, praise

In simple trust like theirs who heard Beside the Syrian sea The gracious calling of the Lord Let us, like them, without a word Rise up and follow Thee

O sabbath rest by Galilee
O calm of hills above
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love

Drop Thy still dews of quietness
Till all our strivings cease
Take from our souls the strain and stress
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace

Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire
O still, small voice of calm

Dear Old Pals



Dear old pals! Jolly old pals! Always together in all sorts of weather Always game, ever the same Give me for friendship my jolly old pals

Dear to the Hearts

Dear to the hearts of Clearwater trippers all Calm lakes of blue and the rushing waters fall White of the gull and emerald of the trees I know the hidden beauty that is found in these

Chorus:

I'm dreaming, I'm dreaming Of the north woods I have trod The rocky shores and blue lakes Make me one with God

Moonlight and stars for campers to admire Mem'ries renewed while sitting 'round the fire These are the things which in my heart abide The wondrous beauty of them all will be my guide

Chorus

Deck the Halls Thomas Oliphant



Deck the halls with boughs of holly Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la 'Tis the season to be jolly Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la Don we now our gay apparel Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la Troll the ancient Yuletide carol Fa-la-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

See the blazing Yule before us
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Strike the harp and join the chorus
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Follow me in merry measure
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
While I tell of Yuletide treasure
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Fast away the old year passes
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Hail the new ye lads and lasses
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la
Sing we joyous all together
Fa-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
Heedless of the wind and weather
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Tune: Deck the Halls

Deck the patch with orange and black
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Take along your goody sack
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Don we now our weird apparel
Fa la la la la, la la la la
Toll the ancient pumpkin carol
Fa la la la la, la la la

See the great one rise before us
Fa la la la la, la la la la
As we sing the pumpkin chorus
Fa la la la la, la la la
Follow him as he ascends
Fa la la la la, la la la
Join with true great pumpkin friends
Fa la la la la, la la la

Deep and Wide



Deep and wide Deep and wide There's a fountain flowing deep and wide

Note:

Sing the words as written the first time through. Then each time you sing the song again, replace one additional word with gestures as follows:

Deep

Put one hand above the other and spread them apart, as if to show how deep.

Wide

Spread your hands out.

Fountain

Put your hands next to each other, and starting at your stomach, move them up towards your head.

Flowing

Move your hands back and forth in front of you like a ripple.



Chorus:

I knowed it, knowed it Indeed I knowed it, brother I knowed it, whee Dem bones gonna rise again

De Lord He thought He'd make a man Dem bones gonna rise again So he took a little water and He took a little sand Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

Now this man, Adam, he felt powerful blue Dem bones gonna rise again And the Lord He didn't know what to do Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

So He took a rib from Adam's side Dem bones gonna rise again And He made Miss Eve for to be his bride Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

He placed them in a garden fair Dem bones gonna rise again He thought they'd be so happy there Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

There was peaches, pears, plums and such Dem bones gonna rise again "But of this tree you must not touch." Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

Now round that old tree Satan shrunk Dem bones gonna rise again And at Miss Eve his eye he wunk Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

"Eve, them apples look mighty fine."

Dem bones gonna rise again
"Just take one, the Lord won't mind."

Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

So she took a little tug and she took a little pull Dem bones gonna rise again And then she filled her tummy full Dem bones gonna rise again Next day when the Lord came round Dem bones gonna rise again He spied them cores all over the ground Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

"Adam, Adam, where art thou?"

Dem bones gonna rise again
"Right here, Lord, I'm coming now."

Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

"Adam, who dese cores did leave?"

Dem bones gonna rise again
"Don't know, Lord, 'spect it must have been Eve."

Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

"Adam, you must leave this place."

Dem bones gonna rise again
"And earn your living by the sweat of your face."

Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

So he took a hoe and he took a plow Dem bones gonna rise again And that's why we's all working now Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

That ain't all, there's one thing more

Dem bones gonna rise again

Eve got the apple, but Adam got the core

Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

Adam had just one last crack Dem bones gonna rise again "Wish I had my old rib back." Dem bones gonna rise again

Chorus

Note:

For each verse, the leader sings the first line and everyone sings "Dem bones gonna rise again."

Chorus Uchoose - 2006

There was a desperado from the wild and wooly West He rode into Chicago just to give the West a rest He wore a big sombrero and two pistols at his side And everywhere he went, he gave his war whoop

Chorus:

Oh, what a big bold man was this desperado From Cripple Creek, way down in Colorado And he horsed around like a big tornado And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop

He went to Coney Island just to take in all the sights
He saw the hootchie kootchie and the girls
all dressed in tights
It got him so excited that he shot out all the lights
And everywhere he went he gave his war whoop

Chorus

A big old policeman came a-stomping down the street He saw that desperado just a-strollin' down the street He took him by the collar and he took him by the seat And put him where he couldn't give his war whoop

Chorus

Dewey was an Admiral

Songs

Dewey was an admiral on Manilla Bay
Dewy was a morning in the month of May
Dewy were her eyes as she pledged her love so true
Do we love each other? Yes, indeed we do
Do we love each other? Yes, indeed we do

Did You Ever See a Bunny?

Tune: Did You Ever See a Lassie?

Did you ever see a bunny, a bunny, a bunny Did you ever see a bunny that hops so slow He hops, and hops, and hops Did you ever see a bunny that hops so slow

Did you ever see a bunny, a bunny, a bunny Did you ever see a bunny that hops so fast He hops, and hops, and hops Did you ever see a bunny that hops so fast

Did you ever see a bunny, a bunny, a bunny Did you ever see a bunny that hops backwards He hops, and hops, and hops Did you ever see a bunny that hops backwards

Did you ever see a bunny, a bunny, a bunny Did you ever see a bunny that hops on one foot He hops, and hops, and hops Did you ever see a bunny that hops on one foot

Actions:

Hop as directed for each verse.

Did You Ever See a Daisy?



Tune: Did You Ever See a Lassie?

Did you ever see a Daisy, a Daisy, a Daisy?
Did you ever see a Daisy, a Daisy Girl Scout?
Go this way and that way, and that way and this way
Did you ever see a Daisy, a Daisy Girl Scout?

Songs

Did You Ever See a Lassie?

Did you ever see a lassie
A lassie, a lassie
Did you ever see a lassie
Go this way and that?

(girls curtsy)

Go this way and that way
Go this way and that way
(girls continue to curtsy)

Did you ever see a lassie (girls stand still)

Go this way and that? (girls curtsy)

Did you ever see a laddie A laddie, a laddie Did you ever see a laddie Go this way and that? (boys salute)

Go this way and that way
Go this way and that way
(boys continue to salute)

Did you ever see a laddie (boys stand still)

Go this way and that? (boys salute)

Note:

For the first part, girls sing to boys or partners. For the second part, the boys sing to the girls or partners.

Different is Beautiful



Chorus:

Diff'rent is beautiful God bless variety Just look around and see Diff'rent is beautiful

If all trees were oak trees
How awful that would be
If all trees were maple trees
How dull and boring
Can't you see that God made the oak and the maple tree
God in his creativity
Hemlock and beech, myrtle, pine and yew
Chestnut and peach, eucalyptus, too
Banyan, banana and juniper
Ginkgo and guava and palm and fir

Chorus

If all birds were blue jays
How awful that would be
If all birds were chickadees
How dull and boring
Can't you see that God made the jay and the chickadee
God in a flight of jeu d'esprit
Catbird and cowbird and dead Dodo
Sapsucker, penguin and vireo
Fly catcher, phoebe and pheasant, too
Flicker and finch and can you guess WHOO?

Chorus

If all folks were white folks
How awful that would be
If all folks were only black
How dull and boring
Can't you see that God made a rainbow society
God in his ingenuity
German and Turk, Tamil, Pole and Finn
Short people, tall people, fat and thin
Chinese, Australian and Cree and Sioux
Hairy and bald people, me and you

Chorus

If all girls were housewives
How awful that would be
If all boys were maitre d's
How dull and boring
Can't you see that God made the housewife and maitre d'
God in his liberality
Doctor and lawyer and Indian Chief
Baker and someone who needs relief
Garbage collector and TV star
Student and teacher and what you are

Chorus

Dikki Bird Song

Songs

Up in a tree a dikki bird
bim-sa-la-bimbam-ba-sa-la-doo-sa-la-dim!
Up in a tree a dikki bird sat
Below him crawled a furry black
bim-sala-bim-bam-ba-sa-la-doo-sa-la-dim!
Below him crawled a furry black cat
He said for dinner I shall have
bim-sa-labim-bam-ba-sa-la-doo-sa-la-dim!
He said for dinner I shall have you!
Then all at once the dikki bird
bim-sa-labim-bam-ba-sa-la-doo-sa-la-dim!
Then all at once the dikki bird flew!

Ding Dong, The Witch is Dead! Wizard of Oz



Ding dong!
The witch is dead
Which old witch?
The Wicked Witch!
Ding dong! The Wicked Witch is dead

Wake up, you sleepy head Rub your eyes, get out of bed Wake up, the Wicked Witch is dead

She's gone where the goblins go
Below — below — below. Yo-ho
Let's open up and sing and ring the bells out
Ding dong, the merry-oh
Sing it high, sing it low
Let them know the Wicked Witch is dead!

Ding-A-Ling

When I was a little bitty boy
My grandmother gave me a brand-new toy
Silver bells on a string
She told me it was my ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus:

My ding-a-ling, my ding-a-ling Won't you play with my ding-a-ling My ding-a-ling, my ding-a-ling Won't you play with my ding-a-ling

On my way to Grammar School I stopped in at the vestibule Every time the bell would ring They caught me playing with my ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

Went to cross Turtle Creek
Snapper snappin' at my feet
Sure was hard to cross that thing
With both hands on my ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

I climbed upon the garden wall Slipped and had an awful fall I fell so hard, I heard bells ring But I held on to my ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

This little song, it ain't so bad

Best little song you ever did have

For those of you who will not sing

You must be playing with your own ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

Dinosaur Song

Three dinosaurs came out to play
Out in the land of lost one day
Along came Tyrannosaurus, crunch, crunch, crunch!
And ate up a dinosaur, munch, munch, munch!

Two dinosaurs came out to play
Out in the land of lost one day
Along came Tyrannosaurus, crunch, crunch!
And ate up a dinosaur, munch, munch, munch!

One dinosaurs came out to play
Out in the land of lost one day
Along came Tyrannosaurus, crunch, crunch, crunch!
And ate up a dinosaur, munch, munch, munch!

No dinosaurs came out to play
Out in the land of lost one day
Along came Tyrannosaurus, crunch, crunch, crunch!
He stood there and shouted, "Where's my lunch?"

Actions:

Dinosaurs come out to play

Hold up appropriate number of fingers—three,
two, one or none

Out in the land of lost one day
Hand over eyes look round as if lost

Crunch, crunch, crunch!
Stamp three times

Munch, munch, munch!
Make munching motion with arms

"Where's my lunch?"
Hands on hips

I wish I was in de land ob cotton Old times dar are not forgotten Look away! Look away! Dixieland

In Dixieland what I was born in Early on one frosty morning' Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Chorus:

Den I wish I was in Dixie
Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixieland I'll take my stand
to live and die in Dixie
Away, away, away down south in Dixie
Away, away, away down south in Dixie

Old Missus marry . . . will de weaber Willium was a gay deceaber Look away! Look away! Dixieland

But when he put his arm around 'er He smil'd as fierce as a forty pounder Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Chorus

His face was as sharp as a butcher's cleaber But dat did not seem to greab 'er Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Old Missus acted the foolish part And died for a man dat broke her heart Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Chorus

Now here's a health to the next old Missus And all de gals dat want to kiss us Look away! Look away! Dixieland

But if you want to drive 'way sorrow Come and hear dis song tomorrow Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Chorus

Dar's buckwheat cakes an' Ingen batter Makes you fator a little fatter Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Den hoe it down an' scratch your grabble To Dixie's I'm bound to trabble Look away! Look away! Dixieland

Chorus

Alternate Version

Oh, I wish I was in the land of cotton Old times there are not forgotten Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land

In Dixie Land, where I was born
Early on one frosty morn'
Look away, look away, look away Dixie Land

Chorus:

I wish I was in Dixie,
Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land I'll take my stand
to live and die in Dixie
Away, away, away down south in Dixie
Away, away, away down south in Dixie

Do Lord

I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun I've got a home in glory land that outshines the sun Way beyond the blue

Chorus:

Do Lord, o, Do Lord, o do remember me Do Lord, o, Do Lord, o do remember me Do Lord, o, Do Lord, o do remember me Way beyond the blue

I took Jesus as my Saviour, you take Him too I took Jesus as my Saviour, you take Him too I took Jesus as my Saviour, you take Him too Way beyond the blue

Chorus

Alternate Version

Chorus:

Do Lord, oh do Lord Oh do remember me Oh Lordy, do Lord Oh do Lord Oh do remember me Do Lord, oh do Lord Oh do remember me

Look away beyond The blue horizon We have the camp The best in the land

Chorus

Oh Lordy
We have the camp
The best in the land
Look away beyond
The blue horizon
We have the camp
The best in the land

Chorus

Oh Lordy
We have the campers
The best in the land
Look away beyond
The blue horizon
We have the camp
The best in the land
We have the campers
The best in the land

Chorus

Oh Lordy
We have the staff
The best in the land
Look away beyond
The blue horizon
We have the camp
The best in the land
We have the campers
The best in the land
We have the staff
The best in the land

Do the Circulation Schoolhouse Rock



There's a great new craze
That's sweeping the nation
Come on do the Circulation!
It starts with your heart
What a great sensation
Come on do the Circulation!

Out through your arteries, in through your veins
Your heart pumps your blood, then it does it again
So come on, everyone get it on
Everyone, the Circulation!
So come on, everybody
Exercise your body for circulation!

Circulation! Everybody form a circle now

Uh-huh-huh

Circulation! Like your blood

you just start moving around

Circulation! It's a function that's so out of sight

And if your feet fall asleep then

You're not circulating right

You got four heart parts to pump the blood

Lub dub!

Yeah, that's circulation

Left and right ventricle, left and right atrium

Yeah, they do it, they circulate

They pump blood through your lungs for oxygen

And then your arteries take it through to your body

And your veins bring the old blood back

to be renewed

Circulation takes nutrition to your cells
And gets rid of carbon dioxide and waste as well
Circulation, it's a function that's so out of sight
And if your hands are cold then
You're not circulating right

Well, your blood is such a life-giving potion Like a river it's always in motion From your head to your toes Doing good as it goes It's a big, red, beautiful ocean Now the blood's not bad, it's kind of special
Yeah, come dig it! Circulation!
With these red and white corpuscle cells
Yeah, come do it, Circulation!
Red cells carry oxygen, white cells fight the germs
So come on, come do it, yeah, come do it, Circulation!
So come on, come do it, with your heart
come do it, Circulation!

Circulation! Everybody form a circle now

Uh-huh-huh

Circulation! Like your blood, you just start moving around

Circulation! It's a function that's so out of sight

So come on move around and

You'll be circulating right!

There's a great new craze that's sweeping the nation Come on, do the Circulation!
It starts with your heart, what a great sensation
Yeah, come do it, circulate!
Out through your arteries, in through your veins
Your heart pumps your blood then it does it again
Come on, everybody, get it on, everybody
Circulation!
So come on, everybody, get it on, everybody
Circulation!

The Circulation!

Do You Hear What I Hear?



Said the night wind to the little lamb "Do you see what I see?
Way up in the sky, little lamb
Do you see what I see?
A star, a star, dancing in the night
With a tail as big as a kite
With a tail as big as a kite."

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy "Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the sky, shepherd boy Do you hear what I hear?
A song, a song high above the trees
With a voice as big as the the sea."

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king "Do you know what I know? In your palace warm, mighty king Do you know what I know? A child, a child shivers in the cold—Let us bring him silver and gold."

Said the king to the people everywhere "Listen to what I say!
Pray for peace, people, everywhere Listen to what I say!
The child, the child sleeping in the night He will bring us goodness and light He will bring us goodness and light."

Do You Know the Little Love Bug?

Tune: The Muffin Man

Do you know the little love bug
The little love bug, the little love bug
Do you know the little love bug
Who comes on Valentine's Day?

He comes to give a hug and kiss A hug and kiss, a hug and kiss He comes to give a hug and kiss To <name> on Valentine's Day

Do You Like To Buzz?

Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?

Do you like to buzz
Are you covered all in fuzz?
Do you call a hive a home
In the garden where you roam?
Do you know how to make honey
Are your stripes a little funny?
Do you like to buzz?

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a continental soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears flip-flop?

Can you use them for a mop?

Are they stringy at the bottom?

Are they curly at the top?

Can you use them for a swatter?

Can you use them for a blotter?

Do your ears flip-flop?

Do your ears hang high?
Do they reach up to the sky?
Do they droop when they're wet?
Do they stiffen when they're dry?
Can you semaphore your neighbor
With a minimum of labor?
Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears hang wide?
Do they flap from side to side?
Do they wave in the breeze
From the slightest little sneeze?
Can you soar above the nation
With a feeling of elation?
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears fall off?
When you give a great big cough?
Do they lie there on the ground?
Or bounce around at every sound?
Can you stick them in your pocket
Just like little Davy Crocket?
Do your ears fall off?

Alternate Version

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie 'em in a knot?
Can you tie 'em in a bow?
Can you throw 'em o'er your shoulder
Like a Continental Soldier?
Do your ears hang low?

Do your ears hang high?
Do they reach up to the sky?
Do they wrinkle when they're wet?
Do they straighten when they're dry?
Can you wave 'em at your neighbor
With an element of flavor?
Do your ears hang high?

Do your ears hang wide?
Do they flap from side to side?
Do they wave in the breeze
From the slightest little sneeze?
Can you soar above the nation
With a feeling of elevation?
Do your ears hang wide?

Do your ears fall off
When you give a great big cough?
Do they lie there on the ground
Or bounce up at every sound?
Can you stick 'em in your pocket
Just like Davy Crocket?
Do your ears fall off?

Alternative Version

Do your ears hang low?
Do they wobble to and fro?
Can you tie them in a knot?
Can you tie them in a bow?
Can you throw them over your shoulder
Like a continental soldier
Do your ears hang low?

Yes, my ears hang low
Yes, they wobble to and fro
I can tie them in a knot
I can tie them in a bow
I can throw them over my shoulder
Like a continental soldier
Yes, my ears hang low!

Do your teeth hang out?
Do they rub against your snout?
Can you use them like a pick?
Can you take them in and out?
Can they do the boogie woogie
Like they do in any movie?
Do your teeth hang out?

Yes, my teeth hang out
Yes, they rub against my snout
I can use them like a pick
I can take them in and out
Yes, they do the boogie woogie
Like they do in any movie
Yes, my teeth hang out!

You can never change your nature That is quite beyond your reach If you're born to be a lemon You can never be a peach But the law of compensation This good lesson tries to teach You can always squeeze a lemon But you cannot squeeze a peach! Actions for the first verse:

Ears hang low

Tug at earlobes

Wobble to and fro

Wave hands back in forth

Tie them in a knot

Tie an invisible knot

Tie them in a bow

Tie an invisible bow

Throw them over your shoulder

Toss something over your shoulder

Continental soldier

Salute

Ears hang low

Tug at earlobes

Doe — A deer, a female deer

Ray — A drop of golden sun

Me — A name I call myself

Fa — A long, long way to run

Sew — A needle pulling thread

La — A note to follow sew

Tea — A drink with jam and bread

That will bring us back to Do!

Do, Re, Mi, Fa, So, La, Ti, Do!

Dog Named Fido

Songs

I have a dog His name is Fido I have raised him from a pup He can stand up on his hind legs If you hold his front legs up!

SWITCH!

I have a dog
His name is Dofi
I have pupped him from a raise
He can hind up on his stand legs
If you front his hold legs up!

Dollars and Sense Schoolhouse Rock



Becky-Sue:

You know, I love country music And I practice daily on my out o' tune coc-a-mamie ukulele

But my daily ukulele playin' ain't gonna get me far I need a guitar, an amp, and some quadraphonics And several hundred dollars' worth of electronics If I'm ever gonna get to be a country western star!

Gotta get me some dollars and sense Dollars and sense Them green-back bills with the pictures of the Presidents

Banker:

Now, I hear you squawkin', Miss Becky-Sue Why don't you drop by the bank and I'll explain to you How you can make more dollars if you use a little common sense

Chill out, young lady, no need to fret Although you can't afford to get that

new equipment yet

You got a couple hundred bucks saved up in your birthday stash

Why not deposit them dollars in the bank instead?
Then at the end of the year you'll come out way ahead
Because the bank'll pay you money in exchange
for the use of your cash!

And that's called interest; you're makin' money that way And you can buy that gear about a year from today

Becky-Sue:

Savin' sounds pretty nifty, Mister Banker Dude
You know I'd like to be thrifty, but I ain't in the mood
I'm inspired and I'm writin' me a brand new country song
I got a lot o' country western in my blood
Like Reba and Loretta and Winona Judd
Gotta get me that equipment
And I ain't about to wait too long!

Becky Sue and Banker:

Gotta get me some dollars and sense

Dollars and sense

Them green-back bills with the pictures of the Presidents

Becky-Sue:

So please, Mister Banker, won't you tell me how I can get my mitts on some money right now? 'Cause waitin' for my dollars really doesn't seem to make much sense

Banker:

Why sure, Becky-Sue, I can give you a hand
I can lend you the money, but you must understand
When you borrow from the bank
Then you gotta pay it back on time
And when you're done payin' back every dollar
that's due

You will find you paid 'em back a little extra too For every dollar you borrow You gotta pay the bank a dollar and a dime! Again that's interest; and it's just a fee you pay To use the money that you borrow from me

Becky Sue and Banker:

We're talkin' 'bout dollars and sense

Dollars and sense

Them green-back bills with the pictures of the Presidents

Since life is one experience that spares us no expense Gotta use them dollars with a little bit

of common sense

We gotta use them dollars with a little bit of common sense

Are you sure Dolly Parton started this way?

Don Gato



Oh, Señor Don Gato was a cat
On a high, red, roof Don Gato sat
He was there to read a letter
Meow, meow, meow
Where the reading light was better
Meow, meow, meow

'Twas a love note for Don Gato
"I adore you," wrote the lady cat
Who was fluffy white and nice and fat
There was not a sweeter kitty
Meow, meow, meow
In the country or the city
Meow, meow, meow
And she said she'd wed Don Gato

Oh, Don Gato jumped so happily!
Then fell off the roof and broke his knee
Broke his ribs and all his whiskers
Meow, meow, meow
And his little Solar plexus
Meow, meow, meow
"Aye Carumba!" cried Don Gato

Oh, the doctors they came on the run Just to see if something could be done And they held a consultation Meow, meow, meow About how to save their patient Meow, meow, meow How to save Señor Don Gato But in spite of everything they tried Poor Señor Don Gato up and died Oh, it wasn't very merry Meow, meow, meow Going to the cemetery Meow, meow, meow For the ending of Don Gato

As the funeral passed the market square
Such a smell of fish was in the air!
As the smell of fish created
Meow, meow, meow
He became reanimated
Meow, meow, meow
He came back to life, Don Gato!

Olé!

Don't Want to Go Home

Don't want to go home Don't want to go home Mother's cross with me

Don't want to go home Don't want to go home Mother's cross with me

Took her apple pie, you see She'll put me across her knee!

Don't want to go home Don't want to go home Mother's cross with me

Alternate Version

Don't want to go home Don't want to go home Mother's cross with me

Don't want to go home Don't want to go home Mother's cross with me

Stole her noodles, so you see She'll put me across her knee

Don't want to go home Don't want to go home Mother's cross with me

Note:

This song was originally Czech.

Dona Nobis Pacem

Dona nobis pacem, pacem. Dona nobis pacem

Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem Dona nobis pacem. Dona nobis pacem

Note:

This song is in Latin. It means "Give us peace." It may be sung in a round.

Sweetly sings the donkey at the break of day If you do not feed him, this is what he'll say Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw!

Action:

On first "hee-haw," insert thumbs in hears and flop hands like donkey ears.

Donkey Riding

Were you ever in Quebec Stowing timber on the deck Where there's a king with a golden crown Riding on a donkey?

Chorus:

Hey ho, and away we go Donkey riding Donkey riding Hey ho, and away we go Riding on a donkey

Were you ever off Cape Horn Where it's always fine and warm See the lion and the unicorn Riding on a donkey?

Chorus

Were you ever in Cardiff Bay Where the folks all shout "Hooray" Here comes Johnny with his three months' pay Riding on a donkey?

Chorus

Doughnut Song

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

Oh! I went into the city

And I walked around the block

And I walked right into a baker shop
I picked up a doughnut right out of the grease

And I handed the lady a five-cent piece

She looked at the nickel

And she looked at me

Said she, "This nickel's no good to me

There's a hole in the middle and it's all the way through."

Said I, "There's a hole in your doughnut, too!"

Alternate Version

I went to Cincinnati and I walked around the block
And I walked right into a bakery shop
I picked up a doughnut and wiped off the grease
I gave the lady a five-cent piece
Well, she looked at the nickel and she looked at me
She said, "This nickel's no good to me
There's a hole in the middle
and it's all the way through."
Says I, "There's a hole in the doughnut, too!
Thanks for the doughnut, good-bye."

Down by the Bay



Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"Did you ever see a bear
Combing his hair
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"Did you ever see a bee
With a sunburned knee
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"Did you ever see a moose
Kissing a goose
Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay
Where the watermelons grow
Back to my home
I dare not go
For if I do
My mother will say
"Did you ever see a whale
With a polka dot tail
Down by the bay?"

Alternate Version

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow Back to my home I dare not go For if I do, my mother will say "Did you ever see a snake baking a cake Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow Back to my home I dare not go For if I do, my mother will say "Did you ever see a frog walking his dog Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow Back to my home I dare not go For if I do, my mother will say "Did you ever see a fly wearing a tie Down by the bay?"

Down by the bay, where the watermelons grow Back to my home I dare not go For if I do, my mother will say "Did you ever see a bear combing his hair Down by the bay?"

Down by the Riverside

Gonna lay down my sword and shield Down by the riverside Down by the riverside Down by the riverside Gonna lay down my sword and shield Down by the riverside And study war no more

Chorus:

Ain't gonna study war no more Ain't gonna study war no more Ain't gonna study war no more

Gonna put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Gonna put on my long white robe
Down by the riverside
And study war no more

Chorus

Gonna talk with the Prince of Peace Down by the riverside Down by the riverside Down by the riverside Gonna talk with the Prince of Peace Down by the riverside And study war no more

Chorus

Gonna join hands with ev'ryone
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
Gonna join hands with ev'ryone
Down by the riverside
And study war no more

Chorus

Songs

Down by the Station

Down by the station, early in the morning See the little puffer bellies all in a row See the engine driver pull the little handle "Chug, chug, toot, toot!" Off we go!

Note:

This is a round.

Actions:

Chug

Arms at sides, elbows bent, move hands forward and backward in circular motion

Toot

Pull imaginary cord

Alternate Version

Down by the station {Echo}
Early in the morning {Echo}
See the little pufferbellies {Echo}
All in a row {Echo}

See the station master {Echo}
Turn the little handle {Echo}
Puff, puff, toot, toot {Echo}
Off we go! {Echo}

Down by the station
Early in the morning
See the little pufferbellies
All in a row

See the station master Turn the little handle Puff, puff, toot, toot Off we go!

Down in My Heart

Songs

I've got that joy, joy, joy, joy
Down in my heart, down in my heart
I've got that joy, joy, joy, joy
Down in my heart, down in my heart today

I've got that love of Jesus Down in my heart, down in my heart I've got that love of Jesus Down in my heart, down in my heart today

I've got that peace that passeth understanding Down in my heart, down in my heart I've got that peace that passeth understanding Down in my heart, down in my heart today

Songs

Down in the Valley

Down in the valley, the valley so low Hang your head over, hear the winds blow Hear the winds blow, dear, hear the winds blow Hang your head over, hear the winds blow

Down in the valley, walking between
Telling our story, here's what it means
Here's what it means, dear, here's what it means
Telling our story, here's what it means

Roses love sunshine, violets love dew Angels in heaven know I love you Know I love you, dear, know I love you Angels in heaven know I love you

Build me a castle forty feet high So I can see him as he rides by As he rides by, dear, as he rides by So I can see him as he rides by

Writing this letter, containing three lines Answer my question, "Will you be mine?" "Will you be mine, dear, will you be mine," Answer my question, "Will you be mine?"

If you don't love me, love whom you please Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease Give my heart ease, dear, give my heart ease Throw your arms round me, give my heart ease

Throw your arms round me, before it's too late Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break Feel my heart break, dear, feel my heart break Throw your arms round me, feel my heart break

Note:

American folk song.

Down in the Valley Where Nobody Goes



Tune: Down in the Valley

Down in the valley where nobody goes There's a great big crocodile washing his clothes With a scrubba scrub here, and a scrubba scrub there That's the way he washes his clothes

With an i tie oogie boogie woogie With an i tie oogie boogie woogie With an i tie oogie boogie woogie That's the way he washes his clothes

Down in the valley where nobody goes There's a great big bumble bee washing her clothes With a buzzy-wuzz here, and a buzzy-wuzz there That's the way she washes her clothes

With an i tie oogie boogie woogie With an i tie oogie boogie woogie With an i tie oogie boogie woogie That's the way she washes her clothes When you're alone and life is making you lonely
You can always go—downtown
When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry
Seems to help, I know—downtown
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty
How can you lose?

The lights are much brighter there
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares
So go downtown, things'll be great when you're
Downtown—no finer place, for sure
Downtown—everything's waiting for you

Don't hang around and let your problems surround you There are movie shows—downtown

Maybe you know some little places to go to

Where they never close—downtown

Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle bossa nova

You'll be dancing with him too before the night is over

Happy again

The lights are much brighter there
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares
So go downtown, where all the lights are bright
Downtown—waiting for you tonight
Downtown—you're gonna be all right now

And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to Guide them along

So maybe I'll see you there
We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares
So go downtown, things'll be great when you're
Downtown—don't wait a minute for
Downtown—everything's waiting for you

Dreidel Song

Songs

Twirl, dreidel
Turn, spin!
Twirl, dreidel
Turn, spin!
Turn about, dance about
Spin, spin, dreidel, dreidel
Spin! Spin! Spin!
Now it is Hanukkah
Faster, faster
Spin! Spin!

Songs

Drill, Ye Tarriers, Drill! Thomas Casey

Ev'ry morning at seven o'clock
There were twenty tarriers a working at the rock
And the boss comes along, and he says, kape still
And come down heavy on the cast iron drill
And drill, ye tarriers, drill!

Chorus:

Drill, ye tarriers, drill!
It's work all day for sugar in your tay
Down behind of the railway
And drill, ye tarriers, drill
And blast and fire!

The boss was a fine man down to the ground And he married a lady six feet round She baked good bread and she baked it well But she baked it hard as the holes in hell And drill, ye tarriers, drill!

Chorus

The new foreman was Jean McCann By God, he was a blame mean man Last week a premature blast went off And a mile in the air went big Jim Goff And drill, ye tarriers, drill!

Chorus

When the next pay day came round
Jim Goff a dollar short was found
When he asked, "What for?" came this reply
"You're docked for the time you was up in the sky."
And drill, ye tarriers, drill!

Chorus

Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes Ben Jonson



Drink to me only with thine eyes
And I will pledge with mine
Or leave a kiss but in the cup
And I'll not look for wine
The thirst that from the soul doth rise
Doth ask a drink divine
But might I of Jove's nectar sup
I would not change for thine

I sent thee late a rosy wreath
Not so much hon'ring thee
As giving a hope, a hope that there
It could not wither'd be
But thou there on dist only breathe
And send'st it back to me
Since when it smells, I swear
Not of itself, but thee

What shall we do with a drunken sailor? What shall we do with a drunken sailor? What shall we do with a drunken sailor? Early in the morning

Chorus:

Way-hay, up she rises Way-hay, up she rises Way-hay, up she rises Early in the morning

Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober Early in the morning

Chorus

Pull out the bung and wet him all over Pull out the bung and wet him all over Pull out the bung and wet him all over Early in the morning

Chorus

Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him Put him in the scuppers with the deck pump on him Early in the morning

Chorus

Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin' Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin' Heave him by the leg in a runnin' bowlin' Early in the morning

Chorus

Tie him to the taffrail when she's yard-arm under Tie him to the taffrail when she's yard-arm under Tie him to the taffrail when she's yard-arm under Early in the morning

Chorus

Put him in the bilge and make him drink it Put him in the bilge and make him drink it Put him in the bilge and make him drink it Early in the morning

Chorus

Shave his belly with a rusty razor Shave his belly with a rusty razor Shave his belly with a rusty razor Early in the morning

Chorus

Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts some flippers Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts some flippers Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts some flippers Early in the morning

Chorus

Put 'im in bed with the Captain's daughter Put 'im in bed with the Captain's daughter Put 'im in bed with the Captain's daughter Early in the morning

Chorus

Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!" Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!" Ezekiel cried, "Dem dry bones!" Oh, hear the word of the Lord

The foot bone connected to the leg bone
The leg bone connected to the knee bone
The knee bone connected to the thigh bone
The thigh bone connected to the backbone
The backbone connected to the neck bone
The neck bone connected to the head bone
Oh, hear the word of the Lord!

Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk a-roun' Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk a-roun' Dem bones, dem bones gonna walk a-roun' Oh, hear the word of the Lord

The head bone connected to the neck bone The neck bone connected to the backbone The backbone connected to the thigh bone The thigh bone connected to the knee bone The knee bone connected to the leg bone The leg bone connected to the foot bone Oh, hear the word of the Lord!

Songs

Dum-Dum-Da-Dum

Dum-dum-da-da

Da-dum-dum-da-da

Da-dum-dum-de-dum-da

Da-dum-dum-dum

Dum-dum-da-da

Da-dum-dum-da-da

Da-dum-dum-de-dum-dum

Woah woah woah

Actions:

1st time through

Drum hands on thighs.

2nd time

Two slaps on your thighs, two slaps on your right-hand neighbor's thighs, two slaps on your own thighs, two slaps on your left-hand neighbor's thighs, repeat.

3rd time

Two slaps on your thighs, cross your arms to do two slaps on each of your neighbors' closest thighs, uncross to do two slaps on your thighs, spread your arms to do two slaps on each of your neighbors' closest thighs, repeat.

Extra Actions:

Right hand to nose, left hand to right ear (simultaneously tap twice)

Clap, Clap

Left Hand to nose, right hand to left ear

Clap, Clap

Right hand to nose, left hand to right ear

Clap, Clap

Cross hands to tap shoulders, hands tap lap,

Clap, Snap

Right hand to nose, left hand to right ear

Clap, Clap

Left hand to nose, right hand to left ear

Clap, Clap

[Repeat last four lines until the end of the song]

Note:

Repeat the song a number of times, getting faster each time through.

Chorus:

On the dummy line, on the dummy line Rain or shine, I'll pay my fine Rain or shine, I'll pay my fine Ride, ride, riding on the dummy line

I got on the train and didn't have the fare
The conductor said, "Whatcha doin' there?"
He grabbed me by the collar and shoved me out the door
Said, "I don't want to see you on this line no more!"

Chorus

Little Willy was home by himself Found a chocolate cake on the kitchen shelf Willy said, "If I eat this cake Sis won't get a belly ache."

Chorus

Little Willy saw a mill saw buzz Didn't know quite what it was Now his arm is full of nicks And, alas poor Willy, he's cut in six

Chorus

Little Willy found some dynamite He didn't understand it quite But curiosity never pays It rained Willy several days

Chorus

Little Willy coming home from school Spied a half a dollar at the foot of a mule Stooped down to pick it up, quiet as a mouse Funeral tomorrow at little Willy's house!

Chorus

Little birdie in the sky
Dropped some whitewash in my eye
Says I to me; says me to I
"I'm sure glad that cows can't fly!"

Chorus

There was a boy by the name of Jack Pitched his tent on a railroad track Midnight express came around the bend What kind of flowers did you send?

Chorus

There once was a doctor, his name was Peck He fell in a well and he broke his neck It served him right, for he should've known To tend to the sick and leave the well alone!

Chorus

There once was a hunter, his name was O'Hare He was chased by a grizzly bear The people all thought he was out of his mind Running down the street with a bear behind!

Chorus

There was an old witch by the name of Nan Who tried to pass as a good humor man Couldn't fool the kids, they all stayed home They would not buy from an ice cream crone

Chorus

My grandpa had a car, it was a Ford machine His whiskers came in handy for straining gasoline My grandma had a habit of chewing in her sleep She chewed on grandpa's whiskers and dreamed of shredded wheat!

Alternate Version

Little Willie Jones fell down the elevator There they found him six months later They held their noses and said, "Gee, whiz, What a spoiled child our little Willie is."

Chorus:

Ridin' ridin' ridin' on the dummy dummy line Rain or shine I'll pay my fine Rain or shine I'll pay my fine Ridin' ridin' ridin' on the dummy dummy line Tune: Old Dunderbeck

There was a man named Dunderbeck invented a machine
For grinding things to sausage meat and it was run by steam
Now kitchen cats and long-tailed rats will never more be seen
They'll all be ground to sausage meat in Dunderbeck's machine

Chorus:

Oh Dunderbeck, oh Dunderbeck how could you be so mean
To ever have invented the sausage meat machine?
Now long-tailed rats and pussy cats will never more be seen
They'll all be ground to sausage meat in Dunderbeck's machine

One day a little fat boy came walking in the store
He bought a pound of sausage and
laid them on the floor
Then he began to whistle, he whistled up a tune
The sausages, they jumped, they barked
they danced 'round the room

Chorus

One day the thing got busted
the darn thing wouldn't go
And Dunderbeck, he crawled inside
to see what made it so
His wife, she had a nightmare
she was walking in her sleep
She gave a yank and turned the crank
and Dunderbeck was meat

Chorus

Dutch Shoe Song

I pass this shoe from me to you, to you I pass this shoe and do just what I do

Actions :

Everyone sits in a circle and removes one shoe which they place on the floor in front of them. On each beat of the song (pass, shoe, you, you, pass, shoe), pick up the shoe in front of you and plonk it down in front of your neighbor—the sound of the shoe hitting the floor should be on the beat.

This works until the end—at "do just what I do" pick up the shoe in front of you and KEEP HOLD OF IT. On the first "do" tap it on the floor to your right, on "what" tap it on the floor to your left and on the final "do" tap it to the right again.

Each Campfire Lights Anew

Songs

Each campfire lights anew
The flame of friendship true
The joy we've had in knowing you
Will last our whole life through
And as the embers die away
We wish that we might always stay
But since we cannot have our way
We'll come again some other day

Songs

Early in the Morning

Early in the morning
When I was fast asleep
I heard a little birdie
Go cheep, cheep
And this little birdie
Has a funny name
It's called
Iga-fliga-fleega-fliga birdie

I'm gonna buy some bird seed
For my window sill
It's just to keep him quiet
It's just to keep him still
It's for my little birdie
Who has a funny name
It's called
Iga-fliga-fleega-fliga-ishka-nishka-niga-niga-igafliga-fleega-fliga birdie

Note:

This is a repeat song.

Early to Bed

Early to bed and early to rise Makes a man healthy and wealthy and wise Wise, healthy and wealthy

Note:

This is a three-part round.

East Side, West Side



East side, west side, all around the town
The tots sang, "Ring Around Rosie,"

"London Bridge is Falling Down."

Boys and girls together, me and Mamie O'Rouke
Tripped the light fantastic on the sidewalks of New York

Tune: Jingle Bells

Easter eggs
Easter eggs
Eggs of orange and blue
Here are lots of colored eggs
All for me and you

Chocolate eggs
Colored brown
Jelly beans bright green
Aren't these the most beautiful eggs
That you have ever seen?

Eat a Small Squirrel

Tune: It's a Small World

Chorus:

Eat a small squirrel at the hall Eat a small squirrel at the hall Eat a small squirrel at the hall Eat a squirrel in the dining hall

It's a squirrel with ketchup, it's a squirrel with bread It's a squirrel with mustard, let's hope it's dead It's a squirrel that's fried, it's a squirrel that's boiled Eat a squirrel in the dining hall

Chorus

Tune: Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here

Soup, soup, we all want soup Tip your bowl and drain it, let your front teeth strain it Hark, hark, that funny sound, listen that slurping round

Meat, meat, bring on the meat Fresh and juicy cow meat, ham and picked pig feet Lamp chops and pork chops too, any kind of meat will do

Fish, fish, we must have fish
We don't want it bony, nor a little phony
Fresh, fresh, we won't eat stale, any kind of fish but whale

Echo Yodel Songs

Echo here, echo there Echoes all around a-ringing Echo here, echo there Back our yodeling a-flinging

Echo, fly, don't reply
To a star we would be singing
Echo, fly to the sky
Up the mountain-side a-winging

So goodbye

Note:

This Austrian round simulates echoing. Upon the first "echo" word, the second group immediately starts.

Eddy Koocha Ketcha Gamma

Chorus:

Eddy Koocha Ketcha Gamma Tes-a-nara, tes-a-nama Samma-gamma, wacky brown Fell into the well, fell into the well Fell into the deep, dark well

Susie Brown, milking in the barn Saw him fall and ran inside to tell her mom

Chorus

Susie's mom, making crackin' bread Told her pa what Susie Brown came and said

Chorus

Johnny Brown, laid beside his plow Grabbed his cane, and hobbled in to town to say that

Chorus

To the well, everybody came What a shame, it took so long to say his name, oh

Chorus

Who?

Chorus

So when you really love me, darling Bring me Edelweia

So when you really love me you should bring me Edelweia

Freibier! Oh yeah! Freibier! Oh yeah! That's the way we like it!

So when you really love me, darling Bring me Edelweia

Woman:

I need some Austrian loving I know what it means

I better start climbing for the dopest flower on the top of the mountain I know what you want they don't grow the ground

Hiking up North like Cooly C You see eye to eye We're picking the one and only flower that shows love As you look into my eyes So we can show it with Edelweia

So when you really love me, darling Bring me Edelweia

Ruck-sack
Rucksack!
Last night the Förster saved my life!
Last night a Freibier turned me round
And round and down and down and down
Round and round and down and down and down

So when you really love me You should bring me Edelweia!

Alternate Version

Edelweiss, Edelweiss Every morning you greet me Small and white, clean and bright You look happy to meet me

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow Bloom and grow forever

Edelweiss, Edelweiss Bless my homeland forever

Eency Weency Rattler Grandpa Tucker



The eency weency rattler
Was hiding in a spout
Out came the farmer and scared the rattler out
Out came the momma and bit him on the shin
And the eency weency rattler
Is in the spout again

The eency weency rattler
Crawled in a lady's shoe
The lady took a peek and the rattler hollered, "Boo!"
After all the screaming the rattler had a grin
And the eency weency rattler
Hid in the spout again

Eency Weency Spider

Songs

The eency weency spider went up the water spout Down came the rain and washed the spider out Out came the sun and dried up all the rain And the eency weency spider went up the spout again

Note:

This is a finger-play song. Also known as the "Itsy Bitsy Spider."

Ego Sum Pauper

Ego sum pauper Nihil habeo Cor meum dabo

Note:

The words of this three-part round mean: "I am poor. I have nothing. I will give my heart."

This round is in Latin.

Elbow Room Schoolhouse Rock



One thing you will discover When you get next to one another Is everybody needs some elbow room, elbow room

It's nice when you're kinda cozy, but Not when you're tangled nose to nosey, oh Everybody needs some elbow needs a little elbow room

That's how it was in the early days of the U.S.A. The people kept coming to settle though The east was the only place there was to go

The president was Thomas Jefferson
He made a deal with Napoleon
How'd you like to sell a mile or two
Or three, or a hundred, or a thousand?

And so, in 1803 the Louisiana Territory was sold to us Without a fuss And gave us lots of elbow room

Oh, elbow room, elbow room
Got to, got to get us some elbow room
It's the west or bust
In God we trust
There's a new land out there . . .
Lewis and Clark volunteered to go
Good-bye, good luck, wear your overcoat!
They prepared for good times and for bad
And for bad
They hired Sacajawea to be their guide
She led them all across the countryside
Reached the coast

And found the most

Elbow room we've ever had

The way was opened up for folks with bravery There were plenty of fights To win land rights But the West was meant to be It was our Manifest Destiny! The trappers, traders, and the peddlers
The politicians, and the settlers
They got there by any way they could
Any way they could
The Gold Rush trampled down the wilderness
The railroads spread across from east to west
And soon the West was opened up for —
opened up for good

And now we jet from east to west Good-bye New York, hello L.A. But it took those early folks to open up the way

Now we've got a lot of room to be
Growing from sea to shining sea
Guess that we have got our elbow room
Elbow room
But if there should ever come a time
When we're crowded up together
I'm sure we'll find some elbow room . . .
up on the moon!

Oh, elbow room, elbow room
Got to, got to get us some elbow room
It's the moon or bust
In God we trust
There's a new land up there!

Note:

This is about America's Westward Expansion.

Elbows Off the Table

Michael, Michael, if you're able Get your elbows off the table This is not a horse's stable But a respectable dining table

Susie, Susie, if you're able Get your elbows off the table This is not a horse's stable But a respectable dining table

Electricity Schoolhouse Rock



When you're in the dark and you want to see You need uh . . . Electricity, Electricity
Flip that switch and what do you get?
You get uh . . . Electricity, Electricity
Every room can now be lit
With just uh . . . Electricity, Electricity
Where do you think it all comes from
This powerful . . . Electricity, Electricity
Through high wires to here it comes
They're bringing uh . . . Electricity, Electricity

Every building must be wired to use it
Uh . . . Electricity, Electricity
Power plants most all use fire to make it
Uh . . . Electricity, Electricity
Burnin' fuel and usin' steam
They generate . . . Electricity, Electricity
Turn that generator by any means
You're making uh . . . Electricity, Electricity!

A generator is a machine that contains a powerful magnet that creates a magnetic field. When wires are rotated rapidly through this field, then a current of electricity is produced.

Now, if we only had a superhero who could stand here and turn the generator real fast, then we wouldn't need to burn so much fuel to make . . . electricity.

Benjamin Franklin flying his kite Was searchin' for . . . Electricity, Electricity He knew that it had somethin' to do with lightnin' It's all uh . . . Electricity, Electricity

Rubbin' a comb with wool or fur will give you a charge of . . . Electricity (static) Electricity

Strokin' a cat to make it purr, you're buildin' up static . . . Electricity, Electricity

Electricity at rest is called static electricity
Like in the winter, wearing a heavy coat
You get a shock off the doorknob
Or you scrape across a carpet
And sneak up on your very best friend
And zap 'im on the ear with a shock of . . .
Electricity, Electricity

Current flowing to and fro, makes a circuit of . . .

Electricity, Electricity

Voltage is the pressure that makes it go

It's pushin' uh . . . Electricity, Electricity . . .

Watts will tell you just how much You'll be usin' Uh . . . Electricity, Electricity

Powerful stuff, so watch that plug! It's potent Electricity, Electricity Electricity, Electricity

Elementary, My Dear Schoolhouse Rock



Forty days and forty nights
Didn't it rain, children
Not a speck of land in sight
Didn't it, didn't it rain
But Noah built the ark so tight
They sailed on, children
And when at last the waters receded
And the dove brought back the olive tree leaf
He landed that ship near Mount Ararat
And one of his children grabbed Noah's robe and said
"Hey Dad, how many animals on this old ark
anyway, huh?"

Elementary, my dear, two time two is four Elementary, my dear, two time three is six Elementary, my dear, two time four is eight Elementary, my dear, two time five is ten

Two times one is two, of course And it must occur to you You get an even number Every time you multiply by two

Elementary, my dear, two time six is twelve Elementary, my dear, two time seven is fourteen Elementary, my dear, two times eight is sixteen Elementary, my dear, two times nine is eighteen

Two times ten is twenty, eleven twice is twenty-two
Double twelve that's twenty-four
thirteen twice is twenty-six
Fourteen twice is twenty-eight, fifteen twice is thirty
now you build it up on thirty
Sixteen twice is thirty-two, elementary
Seventeen twice is thirty-four, elementary
Eighteen twice is thirty-six, elementary
Nineteen twice is thirty-eight, elementary
Twenty twice is forty, and it must occur to you
You can double any number
All you do is multiply by two . . .

Elementary, my dear, two time two is four (Woo!) Elementary, my dear, two time three is six (Yeah!) Elementary, my dear, two time four is eight (Woop!) Elementary, my dear, two time five is ten (Yeah!) Now, if you want to multiply two times 174
Or some big number like that
Two times 174 equals two times 100 plus two times
70 plus two times 4
That's all
So two times 174 equals 200 plus 140 plus 8
... or 348
It's elementary!

Elementary ... elementary ...

Twice 32 is 64, elementary . . . Twice 33 is 66, elementary . . . Twice 34 is 68, elementary . . . Twice 35 is 70, elementary . . . Yeah, yes, it's elementary, yeah

Now, what's two times 98?

Aww! That's hard!

No, it's very simple
Two times 98 equals two times a hundred
minus two times two
That's 200 minus four . . . 196
Elementary

Forty days and forty nights Didn't it rain, children?

Songs

Elephant in the Attic

What is that noise I hear Up in the attic It is an elephant Cycling round and round It is an elephant So chique and elegant With one tail here And one tail there

Actions:

Repeat this through, losing one line at a time and replacing it with the action until there is no speaking at all. Then go through it once very fast with words and actions.

What is that noise I hear

Cup hand over ear.

Up in the attic

Point up.

It is an elephant

Make a trunk with your arm.

Cycling round and round

Cycling action.

It is an elephant

Trunk.

So chique and elegant

Interlace fingers, palms down, hold over left hip.

With one tail here

Trunk.

And one tail there

Make a tail with your arm.

Embers of Campfire

Tune: Bells of St. Mary

The embers of campfire are now slowly dying
The wind and the woodchuck have gone to their rest
The stars gleaming o'er us
Their light shining on us
O God of nature, grant to us a peaceful night

Energy Blues Schoolhouse Rock



Yawn!

Energy . . .

Sometimes I think I'm runnin' out of energy
Seems like we use an awful lot for
Heatin' and lightin' and drivin'
Readin' and writin' and jivin'
Energy . . . You'd think we'd be savin' it up

Energy . . . You can get it by dammin' up a river Energy . . . A windmill can make the breeze deliver But even with millin' and dammin' Our needs are so much more demanding For energy . . . We have to use some kind of fuel

Chop, chop, chop, the cavemen used wood to start their fires
Chop, chop, chop, they made all the tools that they required
Chop, chop, chop, inventions got more and more inspired
The fires got higher and higher
And clearings got wider and wider
Energy . . . They were burnin' 'bout all their wood up

Then one day men discovered that
coal would do it better
Miners dug, and it looked like it might just last forever
It seemed like the final solution
It started the Industrial Revolution
Energy . . . We could just keep on diggin' it up.

Now in 1859 — way out in western Pennsylvania

A man had built a rig that got some laughs
from folks who came there

But suddenly, a mighty roar came up from
under the ground

And soon a gusher, gushin' oil,
soaked all who stood around

Now no-one knew, when that gusher blew

The petroleum years were on us

Or that so many cars and trucks would come
to cause a crisis

Energy . . . We're looking to try and find some new kinds
Energy . . . Exploring to try and make a new find
Nuclear and thermal and solar
If we miss we'll get colder and colder
Energy . . . We've gotta stop usin' you up

So don't be cross when momma says turn
that extra light out

Just turn it off till we find us a fuel that never runs out
If everyone tries a bit harder
Our fuel will go farther and farther
Energy . . . We're gonna be stretchin' you out

Epo a tai tai a-oh Epo a tai tai a-oh Epo a tai tai

Epo a tookie tookie

Epo a tookie tookie a-oh

Note:

This is sung in a two-part round.

Erie Canal Songs

I've got a mule, her name is Sal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
She's a good old worker and a good old pal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
We've hauled some barges in our day
Filled with lumber, coal and hay
And ev'ry inch of the way we know
From Albany to Buffalo

Chorus:

Low bridge, ev'rybody down!
Low bridge, for we're goin' through a town!
And you'll always know your neighbor
You'll always know your pal
If you've ever navigated on the Erie Canal

We'd better get along old gal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
'Cause you bet your life I wouldn't part with Sal
Fifteen years on the Erie Canal
Gid dap there, Sal here comes a lock
We'll make Rome 'bout six o'clock
Just one more trip and then we'll go
Right back home to Buffalo

Chorus

Note:

American work song.

Ev'ry Night When the Sun Goes In



Ev'ry night when the sun goes in Ev'ry night when the sun goes in Ev'ry night when the sun goes in Hang my head and mournful cry

Love, don't weep, true love, don't mourn Love, don't weep, true love, don't mourn Love, don't weep nor mourn for me Goin' away to Marbletown

Evening Still

Evening still and starlight pale
By the brook a nightingale
Sadly his singing softly is winging through the vale

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Everywhere We Go . . .

Songs

Everywhere we go People want to know Who we are

And where we come from

So we tell them

We're from (insert name of home town here) Mighty, mighty (insert name of home town here)

And if they can't hear us We sing a little louder

(Repeat, gradually get louder and move up in pitch at each repeat until —VERY loudly....)

Everywhere we go
People want to know
Who we are
And where we come from
So we tell them
We're from (insert name of home town here)
Mighty, mighty (insert name of home town here)
And if they can't hear us
They must be DEAF!

Alternate Version #1

Everywhere we go

People want to know
Who we are
And where we come from
So we tell them
We are the Girl Scouts
The mighty, mighty Girl Scouts
The mighty, mighty, mighty, mighty,
mighty Girl Scouts
And if they don't hear us
We'll sing a little louder!

Alternate Version #2

Everywhere that we go
People always ask us
Who we are
And where do we come from?
So we tell them
We're from Boston
Mighty, mighty Boston
And if they can't hear us
We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go People always ask us Who we are

And where do we come from?

So we tell them We're from London Mighty, mighty London And if they can't hear us We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go People always ask us Who we are

And where do we come from?

So we tell them We're from Rio Mighty, mighty Rio And if they can't hear us We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go
People always ask us
Who we are
And where do we come from?
So we tell them
We're from Paris
Mighty, mighty Paris
And if they can't hear us
We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go
People always ask us
Who we are
And where do we come from?
So we tell them
We're from Hong Kong
Mighty, mighty Hong Kong
And if they can't hear us
We sing a little louder!

Everywhere that we go
People always ask us
Who we are
And where do we come from?
So we tell them
We're from Sydney
Mighty, mighty Sydney
Together:
And if they can't hear us
They're deaf!

Note:

This is an repeat song in all versions. The leader says the phrase and the troop repeats.

Ezekiel Saw a Wheel a-Rollin'

Songs

Ezekiel saw a wheel a-rollin'
way in the middle of the air
A wheel within a wheel a-rollin'
way in the middle of the air
The first wheel runs by faith
The second wheel runs by the grace of God
Ezekiel saw a wheel a-rollin'
way in the middle of the air

Fair Morn

Fair morn life to the drowsy world brings Echo, new waken'd, with nature's first matins rings Wile the merry, merry, merry, merry lark high at Heaven's gate sings

Note:

This is a round.

A ship, a ship a-sailing, a-sailing on the sea
And it was deeply laden with pretty things for me
There were raisins in the cabin
And almonds in the hold
The sails were made of satin
And the mast it was of gold

The four-and-twenty sailors
That stood between the decks
Were four-and-twenty white mice
With rings about their necks
The captain was a duck, a duck
With a jacket on his back
And when this fairy ship set sail
The captain, he said, "Quack."

Far Northland Carol Preston



It's the far northland that's a calling me away as take I with my pack sack to the road It's the call on me of the forest in the north as step I with the sunlight for my load

It's the flash of paddle blades a gleaming in the sun of canoes softly skimming by the shore It's the tang of pine and bracken coming on the breeze that calls me to the water ways once more

By Lake Duncan and Clearwater to Bearskin I will go where you see the loon and hear his plaintive wail If you're thinking in your inner heart there's swagger in my step you've never been along the border trail It's the far northland that's a calling me away as take I with my pack sack to the road

Fare Thee Well

Fare thee well Luck go with thee When I'm far Remember me

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

The time has come to say farewell But we'll recall this day And friendships made or here renewed Will go with us on our way

To part does not mean to forget And we shall meet again Another time, another place To join hands friend to friend

Now here's my hand My Girl Scout friend And give your hand to mine We'll make a chain of friendship true And all our hopes entwine

True Girl Scouts we will not forget You in our hearts remain Another time, another place We'll join hands once again

Farmer and the Crow



The farmer he drove to the fir tree woods Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah Spied in a tree a cawing crow Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

Back to his house in a scare ran he Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah "Ma, that crow's a-biting me!" Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

Ma she sat down in her chair to sew Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah Saying, "Nobody heard of a man-bitin' crow." Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The farmer he then put his bow to his knee Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah And down came the crow from the highest tree Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

That crow he brought home, and how crazy it sounds Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah That fat went on candles, well fifteen pounds Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The wings they were made into fans so sweet Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah That the girls could use to keep from the heat Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The skins they were worked into twelve pairs of shoes Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah And slippers for Ma to keep her from bruise Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The meat they were salting for days to come Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah Pa wanted pickles, and he got some Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah The beak they did raise to a steeple high Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah The head was a vane to tell the wind by Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

The rest of the crow made a big gallalee Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah Biggest you saw in the Kattegat sea Hey-om, fey-om, falleralerah

Note:

This was originally a 15th Century Swedish song.

Farmer by the Creek



There once was a farmer who lived by the crick And every morning he played with his . . .

BANJO in the moonlight for the lady next door You could tell just by looking that she was a . . .

DECENT young lady who rolled in the grass

And when she rolled over you could see her bare . . .

FEET. She looked like a horse and she walked like a duck She promised the farmer a new way to . . .

RAISE a good family, teach the girls how to knit The boys in the backyard are shoveling . . .

DIRT for the flowers which are doing quite well
If you don't like my story you can go straight to . . .

SLEEP!

The farmer in the dell The farmer in the dell Hi-ho, the derry-o The farmer in the dell

The farmer takes a wife The farmer takes a wife Hi-ho, the derry-o The farmer takes a wife

The wife takes the child The wife takes the child Hi-ho, the derry-o The wife takes the child

The child takes the nurse The child takes the nurse Hi-ho, the derry-o The child takes the nurse

The nurse takes the dog The nurse takes the dog Hi-ho, the derry-o The nurse takes the dog

The dog takes the cat The dog takes the cat Hi-ho, the derry-o The dog takes the cat

The cat takes the rat The cat takes the rat Hi-ho, the derry-o The cat takes the rat

The rat takes the cheese The rat takes the cheese Hi-ho, the derry-o The rat takes the cheese

The cheese stands alone The cheese stands alone Hi-ho, the derry-o The cheese stands alone

Farmer's Daughters



A farmer he lived in the West country
Bow down, bow down
A farmer he lived in the West country
And he had daughters one, two and three, singing
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

One day they walked by the river's brim
Bow down, bow down
One day they walked by the river's brim
When the eldest pushed the youngest in, singing
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

Oh sister, oh sister, pray lend me your hand Bow down, bow down Oh sister, oh sister, pray lend me your hand And I'll give you both house and land I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

I'll neither lend you hand nor glove
Bow down, bow down
I'll neither lend you hand nor glove
Unless you promise me your true love
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

So down the river the maiden swam
Bow down, bow down
So down the river the maiden swam
Until she came to the miller's dam
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

The miller's daughter stood at the door
Bow down, bow down
The miller's daughter stood at the door
Blooming like a gillyflower
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

Oh father, oh father, here swims a swan
Bow down, bow down
Oh father, oh father, here swims a swan
Very much like a gentlewoman
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

The miller he took his rod and hook
Bow down, bow down
The miller he took his rod and hook
And he fished the fair maiden out of the brook
I will be true unto my love if my love will be true unto me

Fast Food Song

Tune: A Ram Sam Sam

A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut McDonald's, McDonald's Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

A Burger King, a Burger King Long John Silvers and a Burger King A Burger King, a Burger King Long John Silvers and a Burger King Red Lobster, Red Lobster Long John Silvers and a Burger King

A Dairy Queen, a Dairy Queen Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen A Dairy Queen, a Dairy Queen Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen Roy Rogers, Roy Rogers Chucky Cheese and a Dairy Queen Actions:

Pizza Hut

Make shape of hut in air

Kentucky Fried Chicken

Flap elbows up and down

McDonald's

Put hands on top of head for arches

Burger King

Put hands on head with fingers up to make crown

Long John Silvers

Mimic sword play

Red Lobster

Hold up arms and bring fingers down on thumbs like lobster claws

Dairy Queen

Mimic milking a cow

Chucky Cheese

Mimic throwing a pizza in air

Roy Rogers

Mimic riding a horse

Father Abraham
Had many sons
And many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them . . . and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord!
Right arm!

Father Abraham
Had many sons
And many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them . . . and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord!
Right arm!
Left arm!

Father Abraham

Had many sons
And many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them . . . and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord!
Right arm!
Left arm!
Right foot!

Father Abraham
Had many sons
And many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them . . . and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord!
Right arm!
Left arm!
Right foot!
Left foot!

Father Abraham
Had many sons
And many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them . . . and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord!
Right arm!
Left arm!
Right foot!
Left foot!
Chin up!

Father Abraham
Had many sons
And many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them . . . and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord!
Right arm!
Left arm!
Right foot!
Left foot!
Chin up!
Turn around!

Father Abraham
Had many sons
And many sons had Father Abraham
I am one of them . . . and so are you
So let's all praise the Lord!
Right arm!
Left arm!
Right foot!
Left foot!
Chin up!

Actions:

Indented items are the actions. Arms, feet and chin are raised. Turn around and sit down are self-explanatory.

Alternate Version

Turn around! Sit down!

Father Abraham had many sons Many sons had Father Abraham I am one of them, and so are you So let's just praise the Lord!

Note:

Add words and actions, just replace the first five lines with the verse above in the first version.

Alternate Version

Father Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never played
All they did was go like this
Swing right arm

Father Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never played
All they did was go like this
Swing left arm
Swing right arm

Father Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never played
All they did was go like this
Step right foot
Swing left arm
Swing right arm

Father Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never played
All they did was go like this
Step left foot
Step right foot
Swing left arm
Swing right arm

Father Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never played
All they did was go like this
Swing hips
Step left foot
Step right foot
Swing left arm
Swing right arm

Father Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never played
All they did was go like this
Sway head
Swing hips
Step left foot
Step right foot
Swing left arm
Swing right arm

Father Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Father Abraham
And they never laughed
And they never played
All they did was go like this
Fall down

Note:

Actions after a stanza continue through the next stanza. Additional actions are added to the current action.

Ferry John Ireland

"Ferry me across the water Do, boatman, do." "If you have a penny in your purse I'll ferry you."

"I have a penny in my purse And my eyes are blue So ferry me across the water Do, boatman, do."

"Step into my ferryboat Be they black or blue And for the penny in your purse I'll ferry you."

Action:

Half of the singers are ferrymen and accompany their words with appropriate gestures such as demanding the penny.

The other half of the singer are passengers and pantomime as they sing, searching their purse or pocket for a penny and offering it to the boatman.

Songs

Figure Eight Schoolhouse Rock

Figure eight as double four
Figure four as half of eight
If you skate, you would be great
If you could make a figure eight
That's a circle that turns 'round upon itself

One times eight is two times four Four times four is two times eight If you skate upon thin ice You'd be wise if you looked twice Before you made another single move

One times eight is eight, two times eight is 16 Three times eight is 24, four times eight is 32 And five times eight is 40, you know

Six times eight is 48, seven times eight is 56 Eight times eight is 64, nine times eight is 72 And ten times eight is 80, that's true

Eleven times eight is 88, and twelve times eight is 96 Now, here's a chance to get off
On your new math tricks
'Cause twelve times eight is the same as
Ten times eight plus two times eight
80 plus 16 . . . ninety-six!

One times eight is eight, two times eight is 16 Three times eight is 24, four times eight is 32 And five times eight is 40, you know

Figure eight as double four
Figure four as half of eight
If you skate, you would be great
If you could make a figure eight
That's a circle that turns 'round upon itself

Place it on its side and it's a symbol meaning Infinity . . .

Tune: Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush

The Finger Band has come to town Come to town, come to town The Finger Band has come to town So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the drums Play the drums, play the drums The Finger Band can play the drums So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the flute Play the flute, play the flute The Finger Band can play the flute So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the clarinet Play the clarinet, play the clarinet The Finger Band can play the clarinet So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the trumpet Play the trumpet, play the trumpet The Finger Band can play the trumpet So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the violin Play the violin, play the violin The Finger Band can play the violin So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the trombone Play the trombone, play the trombone The Finger Band can play the trombone So early in the morning

The Finger Band can play the piano Play the piano, play the piano The Finger Band can play the piano So early in the morning The Finger Band can play the guitar Play the guitar, play the guitar The Finger Band can play the guitar So early in the morning

The Finger Band has gone away Gone away, gone away The Finger Band has gone away So early in the morning

Fingerprints and Messes O'Flynn Consulting



Tune: I'm a Little Teapot

Fingerprints and messes everywhere My hands are dirty, I don't care! Please don't make me wash them, it's not fair 'Cause I've got these fingerprints to share!

Fire is Burning

Songs

Fire is burning
Fire is burning
Draw nearer
Draw nearer
In the glowing
In the glowing

Come sing and be merry

Note:

This round is based on "Scotland's Burning."

Fireworks

Schoolhouse Rock



Ooh, there's gonna be fireworks

Fireworks!

On the Fourth of July

Red, white, and blue!

Red, white, and blue fireworks

Like diamonds in the sky

Diamonds in the sky!

We're gonna shoot the entire works on fireworks

That really show, oh yeah

We declared our liberty 200 years ago

Yeah!

ln 1776

Fireworks!

There were fireworks too

Red, white, and blue!

The original colonists

You know their tempers blew

They really blew!

Like Thomas Paine once wrote

It's only common sense

Only common sense

That if a government won't give you your basic rights

You'd better get another government

And though some people tried to fight it

Well, a committee was formed to write it

Benjamin Franklin, Philip Livingston

John Adams, Roger Sherman, Thomas Jefferson

They got it done

Oh, yes they did!

The Declaration, uh-huh-huh

The Declaration of Independence

Oh, yeah!

In seventeen hundred seventy six

Right on!

The Continental Congress said that we were free

We're free!

Said we had the right of life and liberty . . .

And the pursuit of happiness!

Ooh, when England heard the news

Kerpow!

They blew their stack

They really blew their cool!

But the colonies lit the fuse

There'd be no turning back

No turnin' back!

They'd had enough of injustice now

But even if it really hurts, oh yeah

If you don't give us our freedom now

You're gonna see some fireworks!

And on the Fourth of July they signed it

And 56 names underlined it

And now to honor those first 13 states

We turn the sky into a birthday cake

They got it done

Oh, yes they did!

The Declaration, uh-huh-huh

The Declaration of Independence

Oh, yeah!

In seventeen hundred seventy six

Right on!

The Continental Congress said that we were free

We're free!

Said we had the right of life and liberty . . .

And the pursuit of happiness!

We hold these truths to be self-evident

That all men are created equal

And that they are endowed by their creator

With certain inalienable rights

That among these are life, liberty

and the pursuit of happiness.

And if there's one thing that makes me happy

Then you know that it's

Ooh

There's gonna be fireworks!

Note:

This is about the Declaration of Independence.

First Aider's Song

Songs

Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of camping the leader sent to me

A girl who had skinned her knee

On the second day of camping the leader sent to me

Two banged heads

And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the third day of camping the leader sent to me

Three nose-bleeds Two banged heads

And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the fourth day of camping the leader sent to me

Four mozzie bites Three nose-bleeds Two banged heads

And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the fifth day of camping the leader sent to me

Five nettle-stings
Four mozzie bites
Three nose-bleeds
Two banged heads

And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the sixth day of camping the leader sent to me

Six girls with splinters Five nettle-stings Four mozzie bites Three nose-bleeds Two banged heads

And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the seventh day of camping the leader sent to me

Seven upset tummies Six girls with splinters Five nettle-stings Four mozzie bites Three nose-bleeds Two banged heads

And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the eighth day of camping the leader sent to me

Eight cuts and grazes Seven upset tummies Six girls with splinters Five nettle-stings Four mozzie bites Three nose-bleeds

Two banged heads

And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the ninth day of camping the leader sent to me

Nine twisted ankles
Eight cuts and grazes
Seven upset tummies
Six girls with splinters
Five nettle-stings
Four mozzie bites
Three nose-bleeds
Two banged heads

And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the tenth day of camping the leader sent to me

Ten homesick leaders Nine twisted ankles Eight cuts and grazes Seven upset tummies Six girls with splinters Five nettle-stings Four mozzie bites Three nose-bleeds Two banged heads

And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the eleventh day of camping the leader sent to me

Eleven girls with measles
Ten homesick leaders
Nine twisted ankles
Eight cuts and grazes
Seven upset tummies
Six girls with splinters
Five nettle-stings
Four mozzie bites
Three nose-bleeds
Two banged heads

And a girl who had skinned her knee

On the twelfth day of camping the leader sent to me

Twelve angry parents
Eleven girls with measles
Ten homesick leaders
Nine twisted ankles
Eight cuts and grazes
Seven upset tummies
Six girls with splinters
Five nettle-stings
Four mozzie bites
Three nose-bleeds
Two banged heads

And a girl who had skinned her knee

First Day of Camping



Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of camping, my troop brought to me— A scrub brush for the latrine

On the second day of camping, my troop brought to me— Two dirty skillets

And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the third day of camping, my troop brought to me—

Three logs to chop Two dirty skillets

And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the fourth day of camping, my troop brought to me—

Four cans of OFF Three logs to chop Two dirty skillets

And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the fifth day of camping, my troop brought to me—

Five stinky socks
Four cans of OFF
Three logs to chop
Two dirty skillets

And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the sixth day of camping, my troop brought to me—

Six leaky buckets Five stinky socks Four cans of OFF Three logs to chop

Two dirty skillets

And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the seventh day of camping, my troop brought to me—

Seven slimy snakes Six leaky buckets Five stinky socks Four cans of OFF Three logs to chop Two dirty skillets

And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the eighth day of camping, my troop brought to me—

Eight rusty saws

Seven slimy snakes

Six leaky buckets

Five stinky socks

Four cans of OFF

Three logs to chop

Two dirty skillets

And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the ninth day of camping, my troop brought to me—

Nine muddy boots Eight rusty saws Seven slimy snakes Six leaky buckets Five stinky socks Four cans of OFF

Three logs to chop

Two dirty skillets

And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the tenth day of camping, my troop brought to me—

Ten burned fingers
Nine muddy boots
Eight rusty saws
Seven slimy snakes
Six leaky buckets
Five stinky socks
Four cans of OFF
Three logs to chop
Two dirty skillets

And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the eleventh day of camping, my troop brought to me—

Eleven charred s'mores
Ten burned fingers
Nine muddy boots
Eight rusty saws
Seven slimy snakes
Six leaky buckets
Five stinky socks
Four cans of OFF
Three logs to chop

Two dirty skillets

And a scrub brush for the latrine

On the twelfth day of camping, my troop brought to me—

Twelve bees a-swarming Eleven charred s'mores Ten burned fingers Nine muddy boots Eight rusty saws Seven slimy snakes Six leaky buckets Five stinky socks Four cans of OFF Three logs to chop Two dirty skillets

And a scrub brush for the latrine

First Day of Halloween



Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me A hoot owl in a dead tree

On the second day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me Two trick-or-treaters

And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the third day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me

Three black cats

Two trick-or-treaters

And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the fourth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me

Four skeletons Three black cats

Two trick-or-treaters

And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the fifth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me

Five Snicker bars

Four skeletons

Three black cats

Two trick-or-treaters

And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the sixth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me

Six goblins gobbling Five Snicker bars Four skeletons

Three black cats

Two trick-or-treaters

And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the seventh day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me

Seven pumpkins glowing Six gobling gobbling Five Snicker bars

Four skeletons

Three black cats

Two trick-or-treaters

And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the eighth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me

Eight monsters shrieking Seven pumpkins glowing Six goblins gobbling

Five Snicker bars Four skeletons

Three black cats

Two trick-or-treaters

And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the ninth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me

Nine ghosts a-booing Eight monsters shrieking Seven pumpkins glowing Six goblins gobbling

Five Snicker bars

Four skeletons Three black cats

Two trick-or-treaters

And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the tenth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me

Ten ghouls a-groaning Nine ghosts a-booing Eight monsters shrieking Seven pumpkins glowing Six gobling gobbling Five Snicker bars Four skeletons

Three black cats Two trick-or-treaters

And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the eleventh day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me

Eleven masks a-leering Ten ghouls a-groaning Nine ghosts a-booing Eight monsters shrieking Seven pumpkins glowing Six goblins gobbling

Five Snicker bars Four skeletons Three black cats Two trick-or-treaters

And a hoot owl in a dead tree

On the twelfth day of Halloween, my Swamp Thing gave to me

Twelve bats a-flying Eleven masks a-leering Ten ghouls a-groaning Nine ghosts a-booing Eight monsters shrieking Seven pumpkins glowing Six goblins gobbling Five Snicker bars Four skeletons Three black cats Two trick-or-treaters

And a hoot owl in a dead tree

Fish and Chips and Vinegar



Fish and chips and vinegar Vinegar, vinegar Fish and chips and vinegar Pepper, pepper, pepper salt

One bottle pop Two bottle pop Three bottle pop Four bottle pop Five bottle pop Six bottle pop Seven bottle pop Pop

Don't throw your junk in my backyard My backyard, my backyard Don't throw your junk in my backyard My backyard's full Have you ever seen a fishy on a hot summer day?
Have you ever seen a fishy out swimming in the bay?
With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants
Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

Have you ever seen a fishy on a cold winter's day? Have you ever seen a fishy out frozen in the bay? With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

Have you ever seen a fishy on the fourth of July?
Have you ever seen a fishy out flying in the sky?
With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants
Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

Have you ever seen a fishy way out west?

Have you ever seen a fishy out in a polka dotted dress?

With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants

Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

Have you ever seen a fishy way out east?
Have you ever seen a fishy out dressed as a priest?
With his hand in his pockets and his pockets in his pants
Have you ever seen a fishy do the whochicoochi dance?

Alternate Version

Have you ever gone fishing on a bright and sunny day
With all the little fishies swimming up
and down the bay
With their hands in their pockets
And their pockets in their pants
All the little fishies do the hoochy-cuchy dance
Da dat, da dat da, da dat da dah
Da dat, da dat da, da dat da dah
With their hands in their pockets
And their pockets in their pants
All the little fishies do the hoochy-cuchy dance

Five Hundred Miles



If you miss the train I'm on You will know that I am gone You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

You can hear the whistle blow

A hundred miles

Lord, I'm one

Lord, I'm two

Lord, I'm three

Lord, I'm four

Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home

Lord, I'm five hundred miles

Away from home

Not a shirt on my back

Not a penny to my name

Lord, I can't go back home this a-way

This a-way

This a-way

This a-way

This a-way

Lord, I can't go back home

This a-way

You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

Songs

Five Little Monkeys

Five little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Four little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Three little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

Two little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
Momma called the doctor and the doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

One little monkey jumping on the bed He fell off and bumped his head Momma called the doctor and the doctor said No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

No little monkeys jumping on the bed None fell off and bumped his head Momma called the doctor and the doctor said Put those monkeys back in bed!

Five Little Pumpkins

Songs

Five little pumpkins
Sitting on a gate
The first one said
"Oh, my it's getting late!"
The second one said
"There are witches in the air!"
The third one said
"Well, I don't care!"
The fourth one said
"Let's run and run and run!"
The fifth one said
"I'm ready for some fun!"
Ooooo went the wind
And out went the lights

And the five little pumpkins

Rolled out of sight

Songs

Five Valentines Song

Tune: Jimmy Crack Corn

Five valentines to give away
Five valentines for Valentine's Day
"I love you" is what they say
I'll give one to my father today

Four valentines to give away
Four valentines for Valentine's Day
"I love you" is what they say
I'll give one to my mother today

Three valentines to give away
Three valentines for Valentine's Day
"I love you" is what they say
I'll give one to my brother today

Two valentines to give away
Two valentines for Valentine's Day
"I love you" is what they say
I'll give one to my sister today

One valentine to give away
One valentine for Valentine's Day
"I love you" is what it sats
I'll give one to my friend today

Flea

Flea fly

Flea fly flew

Vesta

Cumalatta, cumalatta, cumalatta vesta

Oh, no, no, not de vesta

Eenie, meenie, desameenie

Oo walla walla meenie

Eenie, meenie, salla, meenie

Oo walla wa

Beat Billy Otten Botten

Be bo be deaten dotten

Wa was shenanigan ssh-ssh-ssh

Alternative Version #1

Flea

Flea fly

Flea fly flow

Fiesta

Cooma lotta cooma lotta feasta

Oh no, no, no, na feasta

Esca meany sala meany Oh-ah do ah-la meany

Esca meany sala meany Oh-ah do ah

With an epp bidily oatin doatin bo-dope skid eatin

dats a what I can chew

Note:

Echo each line of this song.

Alternative Version #2

Flea

Flea, fly

Flea, fly, mosquito

Swat 'em!

Calamine, calamine, calamine lotion

Oh, no more calamine lotion

Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy, got one on my backy, backy

Ohy, ohy, owwy, owwy, wish he'd go away

Quick get the bug spray, I think he went that-a-way—

Shhhhhh! (Make can-spraying motions.)

Froggie!

Dog

Dog, cat

Dog, cat, mouse

Froggie!

Itsy bitsy, teeny weeny little bitty froggie

Jump, jump, jump, little froggie. Spiders and flies are scrum-deli-icious

Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit, Ribbit

Croak

Actions:

Set up a clap/lap-slapping rhythm, and repeat each line after the leader. On the first run-through, do it slowly; with each repetition go faster, until the audience tires.

Flicker

The flicker of the campfire
The wind in the pines
The moon in the heavens
The stars that shine
A place where people gather
To make friends of all kinds
A place were old man's troubles
Are always left behind

Dum de dum de dum de Dum de dum de dum

So give me the light of the campfire Warm and bright
And give me some friends to sing with I'll be here all night
Love is for those who find it
I've found mine right here
Just you and I and the campfire
And the songs we love to sing

Dum de dum de dum de Dum de dum de dum

So let the campfire flicker
Into the night
And let the dreams that we cherish
Remain in its light
Love is for those who find it
I've found mine right here
Just you and I and the campfire
And the songs I love to hear

Dum de dum de dum de Dum de dum de dum

Dum de dum de dum de Dum de dum de dum Tune: Sing a Song of Sixpence

Flies and bees are insects
Buzzing all around
Coming to our picnic
And landing on the ground
And when our picnic's over
And we are on our way
We know that the flies and bees
Will come another day!

Flintstones, meet the Flintstones They're a modern stone age family From the town of Bedrock They're a page right out of history

Let's ride with the family down the street Through the courtesy of Fred's two feet

When you're with the Flintstones Have a yabba dabba doo time A dabba doo time We'll have a gay old time

At close of show

Flintstones, meet the Flintstones They're a modern stone-age family Come on, down to Bedrock It's a place right out of history

Someday, maybe Fred will win the fight And the cat will stay out for the night

When you're with the Flintstones Have a yabba dabba doo time A dabba doo time We'll have a gay old time

Flippity Flop

Songs

Flippity flop! Flippity flop! See how my cute Little bunny can hop

Flippity flop! Flippity flop! You're making me dizzy So please, won't you stop

Actions:

First stanza

Hop around like bunnies.

Second stanza

Stop hopping and "freeze"in position.

Floating Down the Delaware

Songs

Here comes < name of person > Floating down the Delaware Chewing on their underwear Looking for another pair Three days later Bitten by a polar bear Poor old polar bear died

Flowers Are Dying

Flow'rs are Dying Autumn winds are Sighing, sighing

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Tune: White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a flush toilet Just like the ones we have at home With a silver chain And proper drain And somewhere for it all to go

Note:

Ends in laughs/repeat ad nauseum, etc.

Fly and the Bumble Bee

Chorus:

Fiddle-de-dee, fiddle-de-dee The fly has married the bumble bee

Says the fly, says he, "Will you marry me And live with me, sweet bumble bee?"

Chorus

Says the bee, says she, "I'll live under your wing And you'll never know that I carry a sting."

Chorus

So when the parson had joined the pair They both went out to take the air

Chorus

And the fly did buzz, and the bells did ring Did you ever hear so merry a thing?

Chorus

Fly Song

Chorus:

Oh, there was a little fly
Who flew into a store
He pooped upon the ceiling
And he pooped upon the floor
He pooped upon the bacon
And he pooped upon the ham
And he pooped upon the head
Of the little grocery man!

Oh, the little grocery man
He got himself a gun
He swore he'd get that fly
Before the day was done
But before he could count
From one to ten
That fly came down and pooped upon
The grocery man again!

Chorus

Now the little grocery man
Had a little grocery wife
They knew they'd get that fly
If it meant their only life
So, they bought themselves a cannon
And they hid inside the store
And they blew themselves to blazes
As the fly flew out the door!

Chorus

Oh, they found themselves in heaven
Outside the pearly gates
St. Peter said, "No matter
For now you'll be repaid."
They got their angel wings
And they flew into the sky
And they both swooped down like buzzards
And they pooped upon the fly!

Flying Purple People Eater



Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky It had the one long horn, one big eye I commenced to shakin' and I said "ooh-eee" It looks like a purple people eater to me

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

A one-eyed one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

Sure looks strange to me

One eye?

Well, he came down to earth and lit in a tree I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me." I heard him say in a voice so gruff "I wouldn't eat you, cuz you're so tough."

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

A one-eyed one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

Sure looks strange to me

One horn?

I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?" He said, "It's eatin' purple people and it sure is fine But that's not the reason that I came to land I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band."

Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater Pidgeon-toed, undergrowed, flyin' purple people eater We wear short shorts
Flyin' purple people eater
Sure looks strange to me

And then he swung from the tree and lit on the ground. He started to rock, really rockin' around

It was a crazy little ditty with a swingin' tune

sing aboop boop aboopa lopa lum bam boom

Well, bless my soul, rock and roll flyin' purple people eater Pigeon-toed, undergrowed, flyin' purple peopleeater Flyin' little people eater Sure looks strange to me *Purple people?*

And then he went on his way, and then what do you know I saw him last night on a TV show
He was blowing it out, a really knockin' em dead
Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head
Tequila

Foot Traveler Songs

On foot I gaily take my way
Tra la la la la
O'er mountain bare and meadow gay
Tra la la la la la
And he who is not of my mind
Another traveling mate must find
He cannot walk with me, he cannot walk with me

Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la la la la Tra la, tra la Tra la la la la la

No snail pace friend I want, not I
Tra la la la la la
At every step to pause and sigh
Tra la la la la la
At every step to sigh and groan
And over others' sins to moan
I'd rather walk alone, I'd rather walk alone

Tra la la la la la la la Tra la la la la la la la Tra la, tra la Tra la la la la la

For All the Love

Songs

For all the love that from our earliest days Has gladdened life and guarded all our ways We bring Thee, Lord, our song of grateful praise Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

For all the truth from wisdom's lighted page Undimmed and pure, that shines from age to age God's holy Word, our priceless heritage Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

For all the joy that childhood's days have brought For healthful lives and purity of thought For life's deep meaning to our spirits taught Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

For He's a Jolly Good Fellow



Tune: Bear Went Over the Mountain

For he's a jolly good fellow! For he's a jolly good fellow! For he's a jolly good fellow!

Which nobody can deny! Which nobody can deny! Which nobody can deny!

For he's a jolly good fellow! For he's a jolly good fellow! For he's a jolly good fellow!

Which nobody can deny!

Forty Years on an Iceberg



Forty years on an iceberg
Out on the ocean wide
Nothing to wear but pajamas
Nothing to do but slide
The wind was cold and icy
The frost began to bite
I had to hug a polar bear
To keep me warm at night
Tiddly om pom pom, tiddly om pom pom

Actions:

Forty years on an iceberg

Make #10 four times with hands

Out on the ocean wide

Wave motion

Nothing to wear but pajamas

Slide hands up body from toes to head

Nothing to do but slide

Slide hands down body from head to toes

The wind was cold and icy

Shiver, arms around body

The frost began to bite

Pinch neighbors

I had to hug a polar bear

Hug neighbors

Alternate Verses

Forty years on a Guide camp
Out in the field so wide
Nothing to wear but uniform
Nothing to do but skive
Oh but it was parky
And how the ants did bite
You had to cuddle a Boy Scout
To keep you warm at night
Tiddly om pom pom, tiddly om pom pom

Forty years up a gum tree
Out in the bush so wide
Nothing to wear but a fig leaf
Nothing to do but hide
Oh but it was parky
And how the gnats did bite
You had to cuddle a koala bear
To keep you warm at night
Tiddly om pom pom, tiddly om pom pom

Tune: Clementine

Found a peanut, found a peanut Found a peanut just now Just now I found a peanut Found a peanut just now

Cracked it open, cracked it open Cracked it open just now Just now I cracked it open Cracked it open just now

It was rotten, it was rotten
It was rotten just now
Just now it was rotten
It was rotten just now

Ate it anyway, ate it anyway
Ate it anyway just now
Just now I ate it anyway
Ate it anyway just now

Got a stomach ache, got a stomach ache Got a stomach ache just now Just now I got a stomach ache Got a stomach ache just now

Called the doctor, called the doctor
Called the doctor just now
Just now I called the doctor
Called the doctor just now

Penicillin, penicillin Penicillin just now Just now I got penicillin Penicillin just now

Operation, operation
Operation just now
Just now I got an operation
Operation just now

Died anyway, died anyway Died anyway just now Just now I died anyway Died anyway just now

Went to heaven, went to heaven
Went to heaven just now
Just now I went to heaven
Went to heaven just now

Wouldn't take me, wouldn't take me Wouldn't take me just now Just now they wouldn't take me Wouldn't take me just now

Went the other way, went the other way
Went the other way just now
Just now I went the other way
Went the other way just now

Didn't want me, didn't want me Didn't want me just now Just now they didn't want me Didn't want me just now

It was a dream, it was a dream
It was a dream just now
Just now it was a dream
It was a dream just now

Woke up, woke up Woke up just now Just now I woke up Woke up just now

Found a peanut, found a peanut Found a peanut just now Just now I found a peanut Found a peanut just now

Songs

Four Jolly Blacksmiths

There were four jolly blacksmiths so merry and free Merry and free, merry and free They would go here, they would go there Like birds on a tree, birds on a tree, oh hey

Chorus:

Oh hey, oh hey, like birds on a tree Like birds on a tree, like birds on a tree Oh hey, oh hey, like birds on a tree Like birds on a tree, oh hey

Actions:

Partners stand facing each other, on beat 1 (four), both slap own thighs. On 2, they clap own hands; 3, clap right hand with partner; 4, own hands; 5, partner's left hand; 6, own hands; 7, both hands with partner; 8, own hands. The whole sequence is repeated every eight beats. Singers can form groups of four with couple one, facing each other, starting the claps on 1 as above. To avoid mid-air collisions, couple two, facing each other across couple, one, begin the sequence on the next beat (jol.).

On the chorus, the group forms a star (all face clockwise with right hands clasped in the middle) and walks in time to the music. Couple one "dip" (bend knees) on "oh" and every third step thereafter, couple two dip on "hey" and every third beat after that. At (*), they reverse direction and clasp left hands in the center.

Four-Legged Zoo Schoolhouse Rock



We went to the four-legged zoo
To visit our four-footed friends
Lions and tigers, cats and dogs
A goat and a cow and a couple o' hogs
A rhinoceros and of course a hippopotamus
And, oh yes, a horse!

There were elk and bison, a gnu or two Giraffes and elephants, quite a few A llama, alpaca, vicuna too Zebras, ibexes, and one big kudu It was swell. I liked the gazelle

Now Miss Simpson said . . .

She teaches school, you know —

Yeah, she took us there

Well, Miss Simpson said —

If we counted every head on these quadrupeds

Then multiplied that number by four

We'd know how many feet went through the door

If we turned 'em all loose

Oh no, don't do that!

It's really a groovy zoo

But, anyway, what Miss Simpson said

It was a good chance to work on our fours in our head

One, two, three, four!

I'll take a lion . . .

One times four

He's got four legs and maybe a roar

Gimme two camels . . . that's two times four

Eight legs walking 'cross the desert floor

A tiger and a lamb and a fat kudu
Would be three times four
Equals 12 legs too
But we might have to subtract
When that tiger was through!
Rowwwr!

Four four-footed friends, no matter who Would have 16 legs, and it's always true That four times four equals 16 And five times four is 20 Now a coach and six, if you were Cinderella Would have you home by midnight If those 24 legs ran fast as lightning . . . Six times four equals 24 and seven times four equals 28 Anyone knows that, who cares about seven . . .

And 8 antelope have 32 legs 'cause eight times four is 32

Here come a small herd of buffalo
They say they're getting extinct, you know.
I can count nine — that's 36 legs
Nine times four equals 36
Here comes a baby buffalo
That's good! That's ten!
And ten times four, you know, is 40

Eleven coyotes . . .

Eleven times four

Went slinkin' over the prairie floor

On all of their legs . . .

Equals 44

Now twelve times four is as high as we go . . . Twelve times four equals 48
But there were so very, very, many, many more
Animals standing there by the gate

But we'd have to use a pencil if we counted them all And we really had fun
And we saw every one
A bear, a cougar, a jackal, a yak
A fox, some deer, and a sweet giraffe

And I can't remember how many, many more But we multiplied them all by four And some of them thanked us with a roar

Songs

Fox Went Out One Starry Night

Tune: Keel Row

A fox went out one starry night
The moon was shining, all things bright
Ho, ho, said the fox, it's a very fine light
For me to go to the town, o

He ran till he got to the farmer's gate I love you well for your master's sake And long to be picking your bones, o

The gray goose she ran all around the hay stack Ho, ho, said the fox, you are very fat You'll grease my bones and you'll ride on my back From this to yonder town, o

The farmer's wife she jumped out of bed And out of the window she popped her head Oh, farmer, oh, farmer, the geese are all dead For the fox has been to the town, o

The farmer he loaded his pistol with lead And shot the old fox right through the head Ho, ho, said the farmer, I think you're quite dead And you'll no more trouble my town, o

The farmer's wife took the fox's skin And on to it sewed her Sunday pin Ho, ho, said the farmer, a very fine thing For you to wear to the town, o

Note:

This song was originally English.

Tune: Clementine

In a castle, on a mountain Near the dark and murky Rhine Dwelt a doctor, the concoctor Of the monster, Frankenstein

Chorus:

Oh, my monster, oh, my monster Oh, my monster, Frankenstein You were built to last forever Dreadful scary Frankenstein

In a graveyard near the castle Where the moon refused to shine He dug for noses and for toeses For his monster, Frankenstein

Chorus

French Cathedrals



Orléans, Beaugency Notre Dame de Cléry Vendôme, Vendôme

Note:

This is a three-part round.

It imitates the bells of a group of cathedrals located about 75 miles southwest of Paris.

Chorus:

So I thank you
I thank you God for all of my friends
I thank you
I thank you God for all of my friends
with me tonight

When you're all alone and you're feeling so low There is a friend there to tell the things you know A friend will always listen, a friend will understand

What is a friend? A friend is here indeed Sitting all around me, listening to my need A friend is always there, a friend will always care

There's one important thing that I want you to know And I mean it sincerely from the bottom of my soul I love all of you, you're the greatest friends I've got

Alternate Version

Friends, I will remember you Think of you, pray for you And when another day is through I'll still be friends with you

Friends, we've had some joyful times Friends we will be and stay And when you think of me I'll still be thinking of you

Friends, I will remember you Think of you, pray for you And when another day is through I'll still be friends with you

And when another day is through I'll still be friends with you!

Songs

Friends are Nothing

Friends are nothing 'til they work together They must work the whole day They must work the night away They must work together They must work

Friends are nothing 'til they play together They must play the whole day They must play the night away They must play together They must play

Friends are nothing 'til they sing together They must sing the whole day They must sing the night away They must sing together They must sing

Friends are nothing 'til they laugh together They must laugh the whole day They must laugh the night away They must laugh together They must laugh

Friends are nothing 'til they camp together They must camp the whole day They must camp the night away They must camp together They must camp

Friends are nothing 'til they part In teardrops in their eyes they must Go their separate ways and hope To meet again some day Tune: You are My Sunshine

You are my best friend
My very best friend
You make me happy
Everyday
You share your great snacks
You share your best toys
So please don't take
My best friend away

Hear the lively song of the Frogs in yonder pond Krik, krik . . . krik, krik, krik Brrr-r-r-mrum!

Alternate Version #1

Here the lively song
Of the frog in yonder pond
Crick, crick, crickety crick
Burrrrrr-rum

Actions:

Before starting the song, squat down in position like a frog with hands on floor by feet.

Crick

Slight bounce in squat position.

Burr

Jump up and back down.

Alternate Version #2

Gac-goon went the little green frog one day Gac-goon went the little green frog Gac-goon went the little green frog one day And his went gac, gac, goon

Note:

This is a 4-part round. It can also be an action song.

Froggie Song

Um, ah, went the little green frog one day Um, ah, went the little green frog Um, ah, went the little green frog one day So we all went um, ah, ah

But, we all know frogs go spa da da da da Spa da da da Spa da da da We all know frogs go spa da da da They don't go um, ah, ah

Do, da, went the little green frog one day Do, da, went the little green frog Do, da, went the little green frog one day So we all went do, da, da

But, we all know frogs go spa da da da da Spa da da da Spa da da da We all know frogs go spa da da da They don't go do, da, da

Squish, went the little green frog one day Squish, went the little green frog Squish, went the little green frog one day So there was no more frog

But, we all know frogs go spa da da da da Spa da da da Spa da da da We all know frogs go spa da da da They don't go squish, squish

Songs

Froggy Went A-Courtin'

Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride, um-hum! Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride, um-hum! Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride Sword and a pistol by his side Froggy went a-courtin' and he did ride, um-hum!

He rode down to Miss Mousie's door, um-hum! He rode down to Miss Mousie's door, um-hum! He rode down to Miss Mousie's door Where he'd often been before He rode down to Miss Mousie's door, um-hum!

He took Miss Mousie on his knee, um-hum! He took Miss Mousie on his knee, um-hum! He took Miss Mousie on his knee Said, "Miss Mousie, will you marry me?" He took Miss Mousie on his knee, um-hum!

"Without my Uncle Rat's consent," um-hum!
"Without my Uncle Rat's consent," um-hum!
"Without my Uncle Rat's consent
I would not marry the president,"
"Without my Uncle Rat's consent," um-hum!

Uncle Rat gave his consent, um-hum!
Uncle Rat gave his consent, um-hum!
Uncle Rat gave his consent
So they were married and away they went
Uncle Rat gave his consent, um-hum!

There's bread and cheese upon the shelf, um-hum! There's bread and cheese upon the shelf, um-hum! There's bread and cheese upon the shelf If you want any more, you can sing it yourself There's bread and cheese upon the shelf, um-hum!

Tune: Old Gray Mare

We all know frogs go pop in the microwave Pop in the microwave Pop in the microwave We all know frogs go pop in the microwave When you turn it on

We all know frogs go squish when you step on them Squish when you step on them Squish when you step on them We all know frogs go squish when you step on them So better wipe your shoes

We all know frogs go splat in the ceiling fan Splat in the ceiling fan Splat in the ceiling fan We all know frogs go splat in the ceiling fan When you throw them up

We all know frogs go whizz in the blender Whizz in the blender Whizz in the blender We all know frogs go whizz in the blender When you turn it on!

From the First Hello

Songs

From the first hello
To the last good-bye
It's been awfully nice to know you
So forgive the parting sigh
As we watch you go
With your head held high
It's been fun and neat
A pleasure to meet
A special treat to say I
From the first hello
To the last good-bye

From the Top of the Swing Set



Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

From the top of the swing set All surrounded by sand I shot my old teacher With a green rubber band

I shot her with pleasure I shot her with pride You just can not miss her She's 80 feet wide

From the White Earth De Blanca Tierra



All from the white earth we've come together All up from the earth we've come together From labor all weary, but for our God As four we have come, we've come together As four we have come, we've come together Another straying from the road behind us Roving afar

Spanish Version

De blanca tierra hemos venido
De nuestra tierra hemos venido
Cansados, rendidos por el Señor
Y entre cuatro hemos venido
Y entre cuatro hemos venido
Otro se ha quedado en el camino
A rodear

Note:

This song was originally Bolivian.

Songs

Frosty the Snowman

Frosty the snowman was a jolly happy soul
With a corncob pipe and a button nose
And two eyes made out of coal
Frosty the snowman is a fairy tale they say
He was made of snow but the children know
How he came to life one day
There must have been some magic in
That old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head
He began to dance around
O, Frosty the snowman
Was alive as he could be
And the children say he could laugh
And play just the same as you and me

Frosty the snowman Knew the sun was hot that day So he said "Let's run and We'll have some fun now before I melt away." Down to the village with a broomstick In his hand, running here and there All around the square saying "Catch me if you can!" He led them down the streets of town Right to the traffic cop And he only paused a moment when He heard him holler "Stop!" For Frosty the snow man Had to hurry on his way But he waved goodbye saying "Don't you cry I'll be back again some day."

Thumpity thump thump
Thumpity thump thump
Look at Frosty go
Thumpity thump thump thump
Thumpity thump thump
Over the hills of snow!

Funiculi, Funicula

Songs

Some think the world is made for fun and frolic And so do !! And so do !!

Some think it well to be all melancholic

To pine and sigh, to pine and sigh

But I, I love to spend my time in singing

Some joyous song, some joyous song

To see the air with music bravely ringing

Is far from wrong! Is far from wrong!

Harken! Harken! Music sounds afar!

Harken! Harken! Music sounds afar!

Funiculi, funicular, funiculi, funicular!

Joy is ev'rywhere! Funiculi, funicular!

Note:

This was a popular Italian song.

Funky Chicken

Chorus

Leader: Leader: Let me see you Pee-Wee Herman! Let me see your funky chicken! All: All: WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? [Repeat both lines twice] [Repeat both lines twice] Chorus: Chorus I said . . . Ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo Leader: One more time, now! Let me see you John Travolta! Ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo, ah-ah-ah ooo All: WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? Left, left, left, right left [Repeat both lines twice] Leader: Let me see your Mae West! Chorus All: WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? [Repeat both lines twice] Note: Items in all capital letters need to be said loudly. Chorus Leader: Actions: Let me see your Dracula! Funky chicken All: Dance around in a circle with arms crooked up WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? as chicken wings. [Repeat both lines twice] Mae West Flare an invisible skirt. Chorus Dracula One arm up in front of face as if a cape was Leader: draped over it, peek out from behind arm, Let me see your dead bug! then repeat with other arm. All: Dead bug WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? Lay on the floor shaking legs in the air. [Repeat both lines twice] Darth Vader "Luke you are my son, you are my son, you are Chorus my son, you are my son" while fighting with imaginary light sabers. Pee-Wee Herman Leader: Let me see you Darth Vader! Bring hands together in front then behind. John Travolta All:WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? Disco. [Repeat both lines twice]

Funny Money Riddle

Songs

A frog and a skunk and a nice little duck All went to the circus, admission one buck Why couldn't one get in? Why couldn't one get in?

The duck, he was welcomed with friendly goodwill Because he could pay for his seat with a bill The frog had a green-back that paid for his ticket But poor Mister Skunk couldn't get through the wicket Why couldn't he get in?
Why couldn't he get in?

A bill or a fin, how he wished that he had one All he had was a scent, and it was a bad one! That's why he couldn't get in That's why he couldn't get in

G for Generosity



She wears a G for generosity
She wears an I for interest, too
She wears an R for responsibility
She wears an L for loyalty, for loyalty

She wears an S for scouts all around the world She wears a C for courtesy She wears an O-U-T for outdoor life, outdoor life and That's the kind of girl I want to be . . . Girl Scout!

Alternate Version

She wears a G for generosity
She wears an I for interest too
She wears an R for real live sportsmanship
She wears an L for loyalty

She wears an S for her sincerity
She wears a C for courtesy, thank you
She wears an OUT for outdoor life, outdoor life
You can bet she's a real Girl Scout
Without a doubt!

Laura's Note:

The first lyrics are the original ones written for this song. My Junior troop wrote the song many long years ago in a competition. We didn't win.

Silly Version

She wears a G for chewing bubble gum She wears an I for ickiness She wears an R for real loud sportsmanship She wears an L for laziness, for laziness

She wears an S for her stupidity
She wears a C for craziness, for craziness
She wears an O U T for out with boys, out with boys
And that Girl Scout is you, not me

Songs

Ga-Goo Went the Little Green Frog

"Ga-goo" went the little green frog one day "Ga-goo" went the little green frog one day "Ga-goo" went the little green frog one day And the little frog went "Ga-goo."

But we know frogs go "La-di-da-di-da La-di-da-di-da, La-di-da-di-da," We know frogs go "La-di-da-di-da," They never go "Ga-goo."

"Ring-ring" went the little pink phone one day "Ring-ring" went the little pink phone one day "Ring-ring" went the little pink phone one day And the little phone went "Ring-ring."

But we know phones go "Ting-a-ling-a-ling Ting-a-ling-a-ling, ting-a-ling-a-ling," We know phones go "Ting-a-ling-a-ling" They never go "Ring-ring."

"Purr-purr" went the little black cat one day "Purr-purr" went the little black cat one day "Purr-purr" went the little black cat one day And the little cat went "Purr-purr."

But we know cats go "Meow-Meow-Meow Meow-Meow-Meow, Meow-Meow-Meow," We know cats go "Meow-Meow-mee," They never go "Purr-purr."

"Sh-sh" went the little Girl Scouts one day "Sh-sh" went the little Girl Scouts one day "Sh-sh" went the little Girl Scouts one day And the little Scouts went "Sh-Sh!"

But we know Girl Scouts make a lot of noise Make a lot of noise, make a lot of noise We know Girl Scouts make a lot of noise They never go "Sh-Sh!"

Galway Piper

Ev'ry person in the nation Or of great or humble station Holds in highest estimation Piping Tom of Galway

Loudly he can play, or low He can move you fast or slow Touch your hearts or stir your toe Piping Tim of Galway

Chorus:

Bim bom bell, bim bom bell
Bim bom bell, bim bom bell
Bim bom bell, bim bom bell
Bim bom bell, bim bom
Ah-ah-pipings learnt in Galway

When the wedding bells are ringing His the breath to lead the singing Then in jigs the folk go swinging What a splendid piper!

He will blow from eve to morn Counting sleep a thing of scorn Old he is, but not outworn Know ye such a piper?

Chorus

When he walks the highway pealing Round his head the birds come wheeling Time has carols worth the stealing Piping Tom of Galway!

Thrust and linnet, finch and ark To each other twitter, "Hark!" Soon they sing from light till dark The pipings learnt in Galway

Chorus

Garbageman's Daughter



I'm in love with the garbage man's daughter Slop, slop
Who lives down by the swill
Were it not for her garbageman father
Slop, slop
I'd be loving her there, still!

I'm in love with the preacher man's daughter

Amen!

Who lives down by the church

Were it not for her preacher man father

Amen!

I'd be loving her there, still!

I'm in love with the lumberjack''s daughter

Chop, chop

Who lives down by the mill

Were it not for her lumberjack father

Chop, chop

I'd be loving her there, still!

Note:

More verses can be added.

At the gate of Heav'n little shoes they are selling For the little barefooted angels there dwelling Slumber, my baby Slumber, my baby Slumber, baby, arru, arru

God will bless the children so peacefully sleeping God will help the mothers whose love they are keeping Slumber, my baby Slumber, baby, arru, arru

Spanish Version

A la puerta del cielo venden zapatos Para los angelitos que endan descalzos Duermete, niño Duermete, niño Duermete, niño, arru, arru

A los niños que duermen Dios benedice A lot madres que velan Dios las acalzos Duermete, niño, Duermete, niño Duermete, niño, arru, arru

Note:

This song was originally Spanish.

Gelo bet sei

Gelo bet sei

Der Herr mein Gott

Gelo bet sei

Gelo bet sei

Der Herr mein Gott

Gelobet

Gelobet

Gelo bet, sei Der Herr mein Gott

Note:

This German song is a round.

The words mean "praised by the Lord, my God."

Gently the Breezes

Songs

Gently the breezes blow thro' the forest Birds' voices calling Still is the night Waters beneath them gleaming in moonlight Send back their answers dancing in light Soft shadows fall on tree top and flow'r High in the sky there shines forth a star Listen, the echoes coming from far Are telling the peace of night Every morning, at half past eight I go enh-enh-enh-enh to Georgie And every morning, at half past eight He goes enh-enh-enh-enh to me

No need to knock

Knock

No need to ring

Ring

All I have to do

Is just open the window

Throw out the sash

And go enh-enh-enh-enh to Georgie

German Music Song



Leader: Das is the German music from the father land! Ikspeil on the viola!	All: {Echo} {Echo}	Leader: Das is the German music from the father land! Ikspeil on the audience!	<i>All:</i> {Echo} {Echo}
All: Vio vio vio la Vio vio vio la Vio vio vio la Vio vio vio, hey!		All: Clap clap clap clap Clap clap clap clap, hey!	
Leader: Das is the German music from the father land! Ikspeil on the piano!	All: {Echo} {Echo}	Leader: Das is the German music from the father land! Ikspeil on the conductor!	<i>All:</i> {Echo} {Echo}
All: Plinkity plinkity plink plink Plinkity plinkity plink plink, hey!		All: (make motion of baton) (make motion of baton), hey!	
Leader: Das is the German music from the father land! Ikspeil on the trumpet!	All: {Echo} {Echo}	Note: The leader says a line and then the group echo line.	es the
All: Dat da da dat da da dat dat dat Dat da da dat da da dat dat, hey!		Make hand motions to simulate the instrument played during the chorus.	being
Leader: Das is the German music from the father land! Ikspeil on the tuba!	<i>All:</i> {Echo} {Echo}		
All: Umpa umpa umpa pa Umpa umpa umpa pa, hey!			
Leader: Das is the German music from the father land! Ikspeil on the bagpipes!	All: {Echo} {Echo}		
All: Waa waa waa waa Waa waa waa waa, hey!			

Get Your Bits Off the Table



Tune: She'll be Coming Round the Mountain

Get your elbows of the table <name>
Get your elbows of the table <name>
We have seen you do it twice
And it isn't very nice
Get your elbows off the table <name>

Note:

You can continue singing this song, adding various body parts.

Ghost Chickens in the Sky

Tune: Ghost Riders in the Sky

A chicken farmer went out
One dark and dreary day
He rested by the coop
As he went along his way
When all at once a rotten egg
Hit him in the eye
It was the sight he dreaded
Ghost chickens in the sky

Chorus:
Bok, bok, bok, bok
Bok, bok, bok, bok
Ghost chickens in the sky

The farmer has raised chickens Since he was twenty-four Working for the Colonel For thirty years or more Killing all those chickens And sending them to fry Now they want revenge Ghost chickens in the sky

Chorus

Their feet were black and shiny
Their eyes were burning red
They had no meat or feathers
These chickens all were dead
They picked the farmer up
And he died by the CLAW
They cooked him EXTRA CRISPY
And ate him with cole slaw

Chorus

Ghost of Anne Bolelyn



Now in the Tower of London, large as life Large as life

The ghost of Anne Bolelyn walks, I declare

I declare

Now, Anne Bolelyn was once King Henry's wife Henry's wife

Until he had the axeman bob her hair

Bob her hair

It happened many long years ago

Long years ago

But she still comes back at night to tell him so Tell him so

Chorus:

With her head tucked underneath her arm she walks the bloody tower With her head tucked underneath her arm at the midnight hour

Oh, once in a while King Henry gives a spread Gives a spread

For all his pals and gals, a ghostly crew Ghostly crew

The axeman carves the meat and cuts the bread Cuts the bread

And in walks Anne Bolelyn to spoil the stew Spoil the stew

She holds her head up high with a wild wa-whoop (bloodcurdling scream)

King Henry cries, "Don't drop it in the soup!" In the soup

Chorus

Along the drafty corridors for miles and miles she goes

Miles she goes

She often catches cold, poor thing, it's drafty when it blows When it blows

And it's awfully awkward when she has to blow her nose Blow her nose

With her head tucked underneath her arm 'Neath her arm

Note:

Make paper mache 'head' or draw a face on an ordinary balloon. The song leader uses this to act out the words as the audience sings along.

Ghost Riders in the Sky

Songs

An old cowpoke went riding out
One hot and windy day
Upon a ridge he rested
As he went along his way
When all at once a mighty herd
Of red-eyed cows he saw
A plowin' through the ragged skies
And up the cloudy draw

Chorus:

Yip-i-ya-a, yip-i-ya-o Ghost riders in the sky

Their brands were still on fire
And their hooves were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny
And their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him
As they thundered through the sky
For as he saw the riders comin' hard
He could hear their mournful cry

Chorus

Their faces were gaunt
Their eyes were blurred
Their shirts all soaked with sweat
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd
But they ain't caught them yet
They've got to ride forevermore
On that range up in the sky
On horses snorting fire
As they ride, I hear them cry

Chorus

And as the riders loped on by
He heard them call his name
If you want to save your soul
From hell a ridin' on the range
Then cowboy you'd better change your ways
Or with us you will ride
Trying to catch the devil's herd
Across the endless sky

Chorus

Ghost Song

Songs

The woman stood at the church yard door

Woo, Woo

And she had not been there before

Woo, Woo

Oh, six long corpses were carried in

Woo, Woo

So very long and very thin

Woo, Woo

The woman to the corpses said

Woo, Woo

"Will I be thus when I am dead?"

Yaaah!

God gave me a gift of friends Hey there, friend, please try and understand It's so hard to say good-bye So let's leave it up to Him

God gives a gift but He never takes away — a friend Hey there, friend, wait for me Stay there friend, let's live eternally And we won't say good-bye For He came to set us free

Hey there friend, come and walk along — with me God gave me a gift of friends Hey there, gift, please try and understand It's so hard to say good-bye So let's leave it up to Him

God gives a gift but He never takes away — a friend

Songs

Gilligan's Island Theme

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale

A tale of a fateful trip

It started from this tropic port, aboard this tiny ship

The mate was a mighty sailing man

The skipper brave and sure

Five passengers set sail that day, for a three-hour tour

A three-hour tour

The weather started getting rough
The tiny ship was tossed
If not for the courage of the fearless crew
The Minnow would be lost
The Minnow would be lost
The ship struck ground on the shores
of this uncharted desert isle
With Gilligan, the skipper too
The millionaire and his wife
The movie star, the professor and Maryann
Here on Gilligan's Isle

So this is the tale of our castaways
They're here for a long, long time
They'll have to make the best of things
it's an uphill climb
The first mate and the skipper too
will do their very best
To make the others comfortable
in their tropic island nest

No phone! No boat! No motorcar!

Not a single luxury

Like Robinson Crusoe, as primitive as can be
So join us here each week my friends
you're sure to get a smile

From seven stranded castaways

Here on Gilligan's Isle!

Ging Gang Goo



Ging gang gooli gooli gooli watcha
ging gang goo, ging gang goo
[Repeat]
Heyla, heyla sheyla, heyla sheyla heyla ho
[Repeat]
Shali walli, shali walli, shali walli, shali walli
Oompha, oompah . . .

Note:

Sing as a round, with one group continuing with the "Oompah" and another singing the song again from the beginning; then switch.

Songs

Girl Can Do Anything Potomic Red

A girl can do any thing that a boy can
A girl can be fast, be brave and be tough
A girl can be smart and make up her own mind
'Cause girls are made out of good stuff

Girls can wear dresses and they can wear pants
They can giggle and whisper and twirl when they dance
They can wear their hair up high in ribbons of pink
Be pretty and say what they think

Girls can use hammers, wrenches and pliers
They can fix tires, fix things that won't run
They can have their own tool box and
know what they're doing
Be proud when the job is well done

They can polish their fingers and polish their toes Put on some lipstick and powder their nose They can look in the mirror and like what they see Be glad there's a person called me

Girls can play baseball, soccer and tennis Girls can run races and they can jump high They can know players and follow the pro teams And love it as much as a guy

Girls can be quiet and girls can be loud They can be shy or love a big crowd Girls can be friendly and open and true And do exactly what they want to do

Girls can be heads of big corporations
They build buildings that reach to the sun
They can be home raising their children
Giving them love one by one

Girls can be teachers and scientists too Mathematicians or cooks with a brew They can reach for the stars 'til they've had enough 'Cause girls are made out of good stuff

We can do anything Girls can do anything A girl one day, she ran away To stay at a Girl Scout camp Each ringlet fair, left her hair Each curly curl went damp And there she washed the dishes And there she scrubbed the floors Until one sunny day While rowing in the bay She fell in all the way And she just wrote home just to say Well I've got cuts on my fingers, and Bites on my toes Sticks and stones to sleep on And red, red sunburned nose But oh! dear family I'm writing home to say I'm having such a jolly time at Girl Scout camp today!

Songs

Girl Scout Army Rap

Girl Scouts started long ago Started by a lady named Juliette Low In 1912 she started this group In this group you'll find your troop

Girl Scouts {Echo}
Girl Scouts {Echo}

Past present future

Right now

The youngest scouts are called Daisies Sometimes they drive their leaders crazy Brownies are the next in line They're lookin' good and feelin' fine

Girl Scouts {Echo}
Girl Scouts {Echo}

Past present future

Right now

Junior Scouts have lots of fun It's one for all and all for one Cadettes and Seniors really rule Being a Scout is super cool

Girl Scouts {Echo}
Girl Scouts {Echo}

Past present future

Right now

Come join the fun and be a Scout Join and learn what it's all about You'll make friends and learn what's new Yes, Scouting is for me and you

Girl Scouts {Echo}
Girl Scouts {Echo}

Past present future

Right now

A Girl Scout brush and a Girl Scout comb Aren't you glad that we aren't home?

Chorus:

Hippo, hoppo, get out the moppo Lefto, righto Sound off—1, 2 Sound off again—3, 4 Bring 'em on down 1, 2, 3, 4 1, 2—3, 4!

I know a man who lives in Milwaukee He calls me by walkie talkie

Chorus

I know a man who flies a jet He hasn't learned to land it yet

Chorus

I know a man whose name is Batman Steamroller got him, now he's Flatman

Chorus

A Girl Scout comb and a Girl Scout brush Don't you wish that we would hush?

Note:

This is an "echo" song. The leader(s) sing the words and the group echoes. Often, the chorus is sung in unison.

Girl Scout Camp



The buses that you ride in, they say are mighty fine But when they turn a corner, they leave the wheels behind

Chorus:

Oh, I don't want to go to Girl Scout camp Please, mom, I want to go But they won't let me go Please, mom, I want to go home

The leaders that they have here, they say are mighty fine But when you get up closer, they look like Frankenstein

Chorus

The Leaders that they have here, they say they're really fine But when you ask a question, they say "get back in line"

Chorus

The first aid that they give you, they say is mighty fine But if you cut your finger, you're left with only nine

Chorus

The water that they have here they say is mighty fine But when you try to drink it, it tastes like turpentine

Chorus

The biscuits that they serve you, they say are mighty fine But one rolled off the table and killed a friend of mine

Chorus

The spaghetti that they serve you, they say is mighty fine They rinse it the toilet and drain it on the line

Chorus

The chicken at the camp, they say is mighty fine But once two drumsticks got up, and started beating time

Chorus

The cocoa that they serve you, they say is mighty fine It's good for cuts and bruises and tastes like iodine

Chorus

The tents that you sleep in, they say are mighty fine But whoever said this has never slept in mine

Chorus

The toilets that they have here are the best that they can get

Last night my tent mate had to go they haven't found her yet

Chorus

Girl Scout Cookie

Tune: Oscar Meyer Weiner

Oh, I wish I was a Girl Scout cookie That is what I'd truly like to be! 'Cause if I was a Girl Scout cookie Everyone would be in love with me

Girl Scout Cookies

Tune: Andy Griffith Theme

Come on in, and join Girl Scouts
Then we'll all scream and shout
We've got Peanut Butter Patties and Carmel De Lites
Good in the morning, noon and night
We've got Thin Mints and Shortbreads
For eating when you go to bed
We've got Peanut Butter Patties for all you men
Watching the game in the den

Cookies, cookies
Come on and buy some cookies

Girl Scout Friends

Tune: Say, Say, Oh Playmate

Girl Scouts, come out and hike with me Identify some trees, flowers and bumblebees We'll see some chipmunks, maybe an eagle soar And we'll be Girl Scout friends, forevermore

Girl Scouts, come out and camp with me
Up in the woods will be, a tent beneath a tree
We'll build a campfire, and then we'll eat some s'mores
And we'll be Girl Scout friends, forevermore

Girl Scouts, come out and boat with me
Out on the lake we'll be, rowing so merrily
We'll see some fishes, and then we'll row to shore
And we'll be Girl Scout friends, forevermore

Girl Scouts, gaze at the stars with me They'll twinkle happily, and make us so sleepy Roll out our sleeping bags, and then it's time to snore And dream of Girl Scout friends, forevermore

Girl Scout Hymn Carol Lee Spages

Tune: Church as One Foundation

Sisters all together . . .
Girl Scouting strong and true
A life of loving service
Of struggles well wrought through
Girl Scouting that our Founder
Would surely love to see
Of courage, strength and honor
And spotless purity

Oh, knit us all together
As loyal friends to all
And make us ever ready
To help up those who fall
Girl Scouts must all be trusted
Always to do good
God bless and teach and strengthen
Our Girl Scout sisterhood

So as we stand together
We give our Promise true
That we will, on our honor
Love God and country too
We'll help all others daily
In all we say and do
And live the law of Girl Scouts
As we should always do

Songs

Girl Scout Law Song

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

```
I will. . .
Do my best
To be honest, to be fair
and to help where I am needed
To be cheerful . . . friendly and considerate
And to be a sister to every other Girl Scout
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Respect authority
Use resources wisely
Protect and improve the world around me
To show respect for myself and others
Through my words and actions
That's the Girl Scout Law!

```
On my honor . . . I'll try!
```

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Actions:
After "I will"

Slap thighs, clap, snap, snap repeatedly until law is done.

On my honor

Stomp left foot, slap.

I'll try!
```

Slap after "I'll."

Girl Scout Prayer

Tune: O Christmas Tree

Softly falls the light of day
As our campfire fades away
Silently each Scout should ask
"Have I done my daily task?
Have I kept my honor bright?
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?
Have I done and have I dared
Everything to be prepared?"

"I have kept my honor bright I can guiltless sleep tonight I have done and I have dared Everything to be prepared."

Girl Scout World

Tune: I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

I'd build a Girl Scout world Filled with love and laughter, too Grow Brownies small and Seniors tall Cadettes and Juniors, too

I'd like to teach Girl Scouts to sing, in perfect harmony I'd like to take them on a hike, and keep them company

I'd like to see Girl Scouts today All standing hand in hand And hear them echo through the world For peace throughout the land

Girl Scout's Goodbye Round Katherine K. Davis



O, come and sing a song Before we go our way You're a Girl Scout you'll soon find out We'll meet another day

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Girl Scout's Round

A Girl Scout wakes at dawn of day And greets her mates at work or play But when the sun puts out his light She turns to all and sings "good night."

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Girl Scouts are High-Minded



Girl Scouts are high-minded Bless my soul, they're double-jointed They climb hills, but don't mind it All day long

Note:

Repeat song, humming an additional phrase each time instead of singing it.

Actions:

Girl Scouts are high-minded
Touch top of head, raise hand above head
Bless my soul, they're double-jointed
Hands praying, touch each elbow
They climb hills, but don't mind it
Hands roll around each other, throw hands up
in front of you
All day long
Hands flat, palms facing away, make small circles

Girl Scouts are We



Let us join our voices clear and strong Scouts are we, Scouts are we Of Sakajawea sing a song Tell her deeds, joyfully

Indian maiden scout showed the way Trained to know, trained to know Heard the call to service in her day Long ago, long ago

Hail to Sakajawea Hail to Sakajawea Hail to Sakajawea Hail to Sakajawea

Pray that brave, skillful, true Like her, we may be too Girl Scouts are we Pray that brave, skillful, true Like her, we may be too Girl Scouts are we

Girl Scouts Together

Songs

Girl Scouts together, that is our song Winding the old trails, rocky and long Learning our motto, living our creed Girl Scouts together in ev'ry good deed

Girl Scouts together, happy are we Friendly to neighbors far o'er the sea Faithful to country, loyal to home Known as true Girl Scouts wherever we roam

Gloria, Gloria



Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Gloria, et in terra pax hominibus

Note:

This is a three-part round.

In Latin it means, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to mankind."

Glory, Glory

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

Glory, glory, hallelujah
Teacher hit me with a ruler
I bopped her on the bean
With a rotten tangerine
And her teeth came falling out
One, two . . .
Her teeth came falling out

Glub, Glub, Glub Your Boat



Glub, glub, glub your boat Underneath the stream Ha, ha, fooled you I'm a submarine!

Go Bananas



Bananas unite!
Bananas split!
Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas
Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas
Smush bananas, smush smush bananas
Smush bananas, smush smush bananas
Go bananas, go go bananas
Go bananas, go go bananas

Actions; Bananas unite! Hands together over head Bananas split! Separate hands Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas Hula to right, clap Peel bananas, peel, peel bananas Hula to left Smush bananas, smush smush bananas Twist, clap Smush bananas, smush smush bananas Twist Go bananas, go go bananas Go crazy, clap Go bananas, go go bananas

Go crazy

Alternate Version

Bananas of the world unite!
Peel bananas, peel peel bananas
Peel bananas, peel peel bananas
Shake bananas, shake shake bananas
Shake bananas, shake shake bananas
Split bananas, split split bananas
Split bananas, split split bananas
Go bananas, go go bananas
Go bananas, go go bananas

Go Down, Moses



When Israel was in Egypt's land Let my people go Oppress'd so hard they could not stand Let my people go

Chorus:
Go down, Moses
'Way down in Egypt's land
Tell 'ol Pharaoh
Let my people go

Oh, let us all from bondage flee Let my people go And let us all in Christ be free Let my people go

Chorus

Songs

Go Tell Aunt Rhody

Go tell Aunt Rhody Go tell Aunt Rhody Go tell Aunt Rhody The old gray goose is dead

The one she's been saving The one she's been saving The one she's been saving To make a feather bed

The goslings are mourning
The goslings are mourning
The goslings are mourning
Because their mother's dead

The old gander's weeping The old gander's weeping The old gander's weeping Because his wife is dead

She died in the mill pond She died in the mill pond She died in the mill pond From standing on her head

Go tell Aunt Rhody Go tell Aunt Rhody Go tell Aunt Rhody The old gray goose is dead

Note:

American folk song.

Go to Jane Glover



Go to Jane Glover And tell her I love her And at the end of the moon I will come to her

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Go Well and Safely

Songs

Go well and safely Go well and safely Go well and safely The Lord be ever with you

Zulu Version

Hambani kahle Hambani kahle Hambani kahle Inkosi mayibe nani

Note:

This is a Zulu parting song.

Songs

Go, Tell It on the Mountain

While shepherds kept their watching O'er silent flocks by night Behold throughout the heavens There shone a holy light

Chorus:

Go, tell it on the mountain Over the hills and ev'rywhere Go, tell it on the mountain That Jesus Christ is born

The shepherds feared and trembled When Io! Above the earth Rang out the angel chorus That hailed our Savior's birth

Chorus

Down in a lowly manger Our humble Christ was born And God sent us salvation That blessed Christmas morn

Chorus

When I was a seeker I sought both night and day I sought the Lord to help me And he showed me the way

Chorus

He made me a watchman Upon the city wall And if I am a Christian I am the least of all

Chorus

Goat Song Songs

There was a man Now please take note There was a man He had a goat He loved that goat One day that goat Felt frisky and fine Ate three red From off the line The man he grabbed It by the back And tied it to The railroad track And when the train Pulled into sight That goat grew green And pale with fright It heaved a sigh As if in pain Coughed up those shirts And flagged the train

Note:

This is a repeat song.

God Bless America

Songs

God bless America
Land that I love
Stand beside her and guide her
Through the night with the light from above
From the mountains, to the prairies
To the ocean, white with foam
God bless America
My home, sweet home
God bless America
My home, sweet home

God Bless My Bandaid

Tune: God Bless America

God bless my bandaid
My only one
Stand beside it
Don't use it!
Unless you have a really bad cut
Use antiseptic and a wipey
And hold it close to you
God bless my bandaid
My only one
God bless my bandaid
My only one

God Bless My Underwear

Tune: God Bless America

God bless my underwear, my only pair As I wear them, and tear them On the seat of the old rocking chair From the washer to the wringer To the clothesline, high in the air God bless my underwear, my only pair God bless my underwear, my only pair

Alternate Version

God, bless my underwear
My only pair
Stand beside them
And guide them
As they sit in a heap by the chair

From the washer To the clothesline To my camp pack To my rear!

God, bless my underwear My only pair God, bless my underwear Or I'll be bare

God Bless the USA Lee Greenwood



If tomorrow all the things were gone
I'd worked for all my life
And I had to start again
With just my children and my wife
I'd thank my lucky stars
To be living here today
'Cause the flag still stands for freedom
And they can't take that away

I'm proud to be an American
Where at least I know I'm free
And I won't forget the men who died
Who gave that right to me
And I gladly stand up next to you
And defend her still today
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land
God bless the U.S.A.

From the lakes of Minnesota
To the hills of Tennessee
Across the plains of Texas
From sea to shining sea
From Detroit down to Houston
And New York to L.A.
There's pride in every American heart
And it's time we stand and say

I'm proud to be an American
Where at least I know I'm free
And I won't forget the men who died
Who gave that right to me
And I gladly stand up next to you
And defend her still today
'Cause there ain't no doubt I love this land
God bless the U.S.A.

God, Our Loving Father Richard Compton



Who made ocean, earth and sky?
God, our loving Father
Who made sun and moon on high?
God, our loving Father
Who made all the birds that fly?
God, our loving Father

Who made lakes and rivers blue?
God, our loving Father
Who made snow and rain and dew?
God, our loving Father
He made little children too
God, our loving Father

Goin' on a Lion Hunt



Goin' on a lion hunt Goin' to catch a big one I'm not afraid Look, what's up ahead? Mud!

Can't go over it Can't go under it Can't go around it Gotta go through it

Goin' on a lion hunt Goin' to catch a big one I'm not afraid Look, what's up ahead? Sticks

Can't go over it
Can't go under it
Can't go around it
Gotta go through it.

Goin' on a lion hunt Goin' to catch a big one I'm not afraid Look, what's up ahead? Tree

Can't go over it
Can't go under it
Can't go around it
Gotta go through it

Goin' on a lion hunt Goin' to catch a big one I'm not afraid Look, what's up ahead? Gate

Can't go over it Can't go under it Can't go around it Gotta go through it Goin' on a lion hunt Goin' to catch a big one I'm not afraid Look, what's up ahead? River

Can't go over it Can't go under it Can't go around it Gotta go through it

Goin' on a lion hunt Goin' to catch a big one I'm not afraid Look, what's up ahead? Cave

Note:

After finding lion, reverse all motions quickly to get home.

Audience repeats each line. You can also have audience clap or slap legs to the rhythm.

Actions:

Mud

Make sloshing sounds and move hands as if slogging.

Sticks

Snap fingers.

Tree

Make gestures climbing up and down.

Gate

Make gate-opening gestures.

River

Make swimming gestures.

Cave

Go in it and find lion.

Goin' to Leave Ol' Texas



I'm goin' to leave Ol' Texas now They have no use For the long horn'd cow

They've plowed and fenc'd My cattle range And the people there Are all so strange

I'll bid adios To the Alamo And set my face Toward Mexico

I'll spend my days On the wide, wide range For the people there Are not so strange

The hard, hard ground Will be my bed And the saddle seat Will hold my head

Going to Day Camp Mary Sue Sixta



Tune: Oh, Susanna

I scrubbed the night before I left My hair was nice and clean My mother was so proud of me But not for long you see

Chorus:
Going to day camp
So, don't you cry for me
I'll come back good and dirty
So you'll never know it's me

While hiking out at day camp
I found the perfect pet
But I had to leave my friend behind
Because he scared the vet

Chorus

Golden Slumbers

Songs

Golden slumbers kiss your eyes Smiles awake you when you rise Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry And I will sing a lullaby

Care you know not, therefore sleep While I o'er you watch do keep Sleep, pretty darling, do not cry And I will sing sweet lullaby The golden sun sinks in the West Great Spirit calls Girl Scouts to rest We've had our work, we've had our play And we have lived in a true Scout way

Each day we've done some new good turn Someone to help, not praise to earn We've been prepared for all in view And now we pledge our promise true

Upon my honor I will try
To do my duty to God on high
And help all other people out
And live the life of a true Girl Scout

Gone is Autumn

Gone is autumn's kindly glow Now the blasts of winter blow

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Gonk Gonk

Songs

Gonk gonk went the little mister froggie Gonk gonk went the lady froggie too Gonk gonk went they both together And their eyes went woo-woo-woo As they kissed each other Just like little froggies do And she said good bye And he said, oh my Gonk gonk I'm coming too

Goober Peas AKA Peanuts

Sitting by the roadside on a summer day Chatting with my messmates, pasting time away Lying in the shadow underneath the trees Goodness, how delicious, eating goober peas!

Chorus:

Peas! Peas! Peas! Peas! Eating goober peas! Goodness, how delicious Eating goober peas!

When a horseman passes, the soldiers have a rule To cry out at their loudest, "Mister, here's your mule," But another pleasure enchantinger than these Is wearing out your grinders eating goober peas!

Chorus

Just before the battle, the General hears a row He says, "The Yanks are coming, I hear their rifles now." He turns around in wonder, and what do you think he sees The Georgia Militia, eating goober peas!

Chorus

I think my song has lasted almost long enough
The subject's interesting, but rhymes are mighty rough
I wish this war was over when free from rags and fleas
We'd kiss our wives and sweethearts
and gobble goober peas!

Good Eleven Schoolhouse Rock



Good, good, good, good, the good eleven, yeah It's almost as easy as multiplyin' by one Good, good, good, good eleven

Mmmm

Yes, eleven almost makes multiplication fun

Some people get up at a quarter till seven Other people lie abed till 8:45 or nine But I'm happy just to hang in there till eleven 'Cause eleven has always been a friend of mine

Good, good, good, good eleven
Never gave me any trouble till after nine
Good, good, good, good eleven
Mmmm
Eleven will always be a friend of mine

Now when you get a chance to multiply by eleven Eleven, yeah!

It's almost as easy as multiplying by one

You don't even have to use a pencil when you use eleven

And eleven almost makes multiplication fun

You know why?

Yeah!

Because you get those funny-looking
double-digit doojies as an answer

Like 22, 33, 44 and 55

66, 77, 88, and 99 is your answer

When you multiply 11 by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9

Good, good, good eleven
Never gave me any trouble till after nine
Good, good, good eleven
Mmmm
I can always get that answer easy every time

Now eleven times ten is the same is ten times eleven

Ten times eleven

It's 110 no matter what you do

And 121 is the answer to eleven times eleven

And eleven times twelve is 132

Eleven thirteens are 143, now

That's 1-4-3

Eleven fourteens are 154

Dig it, it's 1-5-4

1-6-5 and 1-7-6 are fifteen and sixteen

You'd better pick up on the pattern

'Cause I ain't got time to tell you any more

I've got a date with the good eleven

She never gave me any trouble till after nine

Good, good, good, good

Good, g-g-g-good, eleven

Mmmm

Yes, eleven will always be a friend of mine

Good Morning to You



Good morning to you! Good morning to you! Hello, hello! Good morning to you!

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Good Morning, Good Day, Good Afternoon

Dave is such a silly guy
He goes crazy all the time
When you say, "Hello!" he says, "Goodbye!"
And says to you this line

Chorus:

"Good morning, good day, good afternoon Good evening, good night, good bye!" This is what Dave would say to you 'Cause he's such a silly guy!

Dave was once good England's queen 'Cause he made a funny face Although he was so lean and mean He always had good taste

Chorus

He ate burnt pizza everyday And washes it down with glue Then, he goes in the hall to play And steals all of our shoes!

Chorus

Note:

This song is by Kristin Carole Hall.

Good night to you all, and sweet by thy sleep May angels around you their silent watch keep Good night, good night, good night

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Alternate Version #1

Good night to you all and sweet be your sleep May silence surround you, your slumber be deep Good night, good night, good night

Note:

This is an English round.

Alternate Version #2

Good night, good night, time sends a warning call Sweet rest descent to all Time, time sends a warning call Sweet rest, sweet rest descend to all

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Good Night . . . Scouts



Good night . . . Scouts
Good night . . . Scouts
Good night . . . Scouts
We're going to leave you now

Merrily we Scout along Scout along, scout along Merrily we Scout along On the Scouting trail

Farewell . . . Scouts . . . Sweet dreams . . . Scouts . . .

Good Night Companions

Songs

Good night, good night, companions all Say your pray'rs and go to rest Good night, good night, companions all Say your pray'rs and go to rest Well you have answer'd duty's call And after labor, sleep is blest Good night, good night, companions all Say your pray'rs and go to rest

The stars are shining clear and bright
And the moon with friendly beams
The stars are shining clear and bright
And the moon with friendly beams
They will guard you through the silent night
Go to sleep, secure in happy dreams
The stars are shining clear and bright
And the moon with friendly beams

Note:

This is a four-part song.

Good Night Song

Night is come Owls are out Beetles hum Round about

Tiptoe so
Out they creep
Brownies go
Home to sleep

Alternate Version

Evening sunset paints the sky

Smoke from campfire drifts on high

Songs and stories we like best

Just before we go to rest

Good night to every Girl Scout, say good night

To those away and these here in our sight

The fun we've had we will not soon forget

The things we've learned and the pals we've met

And so, good night to every Girl Scout say good night

Above may each girl's star send forth its light

While songs and stories shared now wing their flight

Good night, sweet dreams, good night!

Good Night, Dear Campers



Good night, dear campers
The day is done
Soft shades of twilight have come and gone
The soft wind whispers a last good night
Good night, dear campers
Good night, good night

Good night, dear campers
May God bless you
His love be o'er you the whole night through
When morning wakens may be arise
To let His glory
Shine through our lives

Good Night, Ladies E.P. Christy



Good night, ladies! Good night, ladies! Good night, ladies! We're going to leave you now

Chorus:
Merrily we roll along
Roll along, roll along
Merrily we roll along
O'er the deep blue sea

Farewell, ladies! Farewell, ladies! Farewell, ladies! We're going to leave you now

Chorus

Sweet dreams, ladies! Sweet dreams, ladies! Sweet dreams, ladies! We're going to leave you now

Chorus

Good Ship, Lollipop



I've thrown away my toys
Even my drum and trains
I wanna make some noise
With real live aeroplanes
Some day I'm going to fly
I'll be a pilot too
And when I do how would you
Like to be my crew?

On the good ship, Lollipop It's a sweet trip to a candy shop Where bon-bons play On the sunny beach of Peppermint Bay

Lemonade stands ev'rywhere Cracker Jack band fills the air And there you are Happy landing on a chocolate bar

See the sugar bowl do a tootsie roll With the big bad devil's food cake If you eat too much . . . Ooh! Ooh! You'll awake with a "tummy" ache

On the good ship, Lollipop It's a night trip into bed you hop With this command "All aboard for Candy Land."

On the good ship, Lollipop It's a sweet trip to a candy shop Where bon-bons play On the sunny beach of Peppermint Bay

Lemonade stands ev'rywhere Cracker Jack band fills the air And there you are Happy landing on a chocolate bar See the sugar bowl do a tootsie roll With the big bad devil's food cake If you eat too much . . . Ooh! Ooh! You'll awake with a "tummy" ache

On the good ship, Lollipop It's a night trip into bed you hop And dream away On the good ship, Lollipop!

Goodbye

Songs

Good bye, Daisies So long We're becoming Brownies Ooh La La

Look out Brownies Here we come We're becoming Brownies Ooh La La

We've worked so hard All year long We're becoming Brownies Ooh La La

Our time has come We've crossed the bridge We are now Brownies Ooh La La

Note:

This is a repeat song. Every line is repeated.

Actions:

Good bye, Daisies

Waving hand by opening and closing fingers

So long

Big arch with hand and arm

We're becoming Brownies

Pointing thumb in chest

Ooh La La

Hands in front, wiggle whole body while open and closing hands

Look out Brownies

Pointing finger and moving it up and down

Here we come

Arms outstretched, encompassing the whole group

We've worked so hard Swiping hand across brow

All year long

Hands open out front, palms pointed up

Our time has come

Tapping wrist as if pointing to a watch

We've crossed the bridge

Fingers make walking moving in front of their face

Gopher Guts

Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts Mutilated monkey meat Little birdies dirty feet Great green globs of greasy grimy gopher guts And I forgot my spoon!

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts
Multilated monkey meat
Itsy bitsy birdie feet
French fried eye-balls
Rolling down a muddy street
And I forgot my spoon

(pause)
But I got my straw!

Great green gobs of greasy grimey gopher guts
Mutilated monkey meat
Saturated birdy feet
All wrapped up in
All purpose porpoise pus
And me without a spoon!
Gee whiz!

But I've got a straw

Great green gobs of greasy grimy gopher guts
Mutilated monkey meat
Chopped up dirty birdy feet
A one pound jar of all purpose porpoise pus
Swimming in pink lemonade
Scab sandwich, spit on top
Monkey vomit, camel snot
Eagle eye and cookie goo
Made a sandwich just for you

Alternate Version

Great big gobs of Greasy grimy gopher guts Jubilated monkeys' meat Concentrated birdies feet A great big jar of All-purpose porpoise pus And me without a spoon!

Gospel Train

The gospel train is comin' I hear it just at hand I hear the wheels a movin' and Rumblin' thru the land

Chorus:

Get on board, little children Get on board, little children Get on board, little children There's room for many more

I hear the bell and whistle A comin' 'round the curve She's playing all her steam and power And training every nerve

Chorus

No signal for another train To follow on the line Oh sinner, you're forever lost If once you're left behind

Chorus

She's coming to the station Oh sinner, don't be vain But come and get your ticket And be ready for the train

Chorus

The fare is cheap and all can go
The rich and poor are there
No second class on board the train
No difference in the fare

Chorus

We soon shall reach the station Oh, how we then will sing With all the heavenly army We'll make the welkin ring

Chorus

Grand Old Captain Kirk

Tune: Noble Duke of York

Grand old Captain Kirk
He had ten thousand men
He beamed them up into his ship
And beamed them down again
And when you're up, you're up
And when you're down, you're down
And when you're only halfway up
You're nowhere to be found

Note:

This is an action song.

On "up" stand up. On "down", crouch down. On "halfway up", crouch to the middle of "up" and "down."

Grandma Got Run Over by a Reindeer

Chorus:

Grandma got run over by a reindeer Walking home from our house Christmas Eve You can say there's no such thing as Santa But as for me an' Grandpa, we believe

She'd been drinking too much eggnog
And we begged her not to go
But she forgot her medication
And she staggered out the door into the snow

When we found her Christmas morning At the scene of the attack She had hoof prints on her forehead And incriminating Claus marks on her back

Chorus

Now we're all so proud of Grandpa He's been taking this so well See him in there watching football Drinking beer and playing cards with cousin Mel

It's not Christmas without Grandma
All the family's dressed in black
And we just can't help but wonder
Should we open up her gifts or send them back?
SEND THEM BACK!!!

Grandma Grunts said a curious thing "Boys may whistle but girls must sing." That is what I heard her say 'Twas no longer than yesterday

Chorus:
Boys can whistle
Whistle
Girls must sing
Tra-la-la-la

Boys can whistle, of course, they may They can whistle the livelong day Why can't girls whistle too, pray tell If they manage to do it well?

Chorus

Grandma Grunts said it wouldn't do Gave a very good reason too Whistling girls and crowing hens Always come to some bad ends

Chorus

Note:

This song came from the U.S. Southern Appalachian region.

Granny's in the Cellar

Songs

Granny's in the cellar
Lordy can't you smell 'er
Making biscuits on her derned ol' dirty stove
In her eye there is some matter that keeps dripping
in the batter
And she whistles while the (big sniff)
runs down her nose

Down her nose
Down her nose
And she whistles while the (big sniff)
runs down her nose
Hit the bottom
In her eye there is some matter that keeps dripping
in the batter
And she whistles while the (big sniff)
runs down her nose

Grasshoppers Three

Grasshoppers three a-fiddling went Hey! Ho! Never be still They paid no money toward their rent But all day long with elbow bent They fiddled a tune called rillaby, rillaby Fiddled a tune called rillaby rill

Note:

This is a round.

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish a bushy tail
Gray squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish a bushy tail
Take that nut right from in your toes
Shove that nut right up your nose
Gray squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish a bushy tail

Alternate Version

Gray squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish your bushy tail
Gray squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish your bushy tail
Wrinkle up your little nose
Hold a nut between your toes
Gray squirrel, gray squirrel
Swish your bushy tail

The great meat pie was a tidy size
And it took a week to make it
A day to carry it to the shop
And just a week to bake it
And if you'd seen it
I'll be bound
Your wonder you'd scarce govern

They were forced to break the front wall down
To get it in the oven
It took full thirty sacks of flour
It's a fact now that I utter
Three hundred pails of water, too
And a hundred tubs of butter
The crust was nearly seven feet thick
You couldn't easily bruise it
And the rolling pin was such a size
It took ten men to use it

There were twenty-five spareribs of pork I'm sure I'm not mistaken With two and thirty hams for York And twenty sides of bacon The pie was made by fifty cooks And all of them first raters And then they filled up all the nooks With a ton of kidney 'taters

Great Melting Pot Schoolhouse Rock



My grandmother came from Russia
A satchel on her knee
My grandfather had his father's cap
He brought from Italy
They'd heard about a country
Where life might let them win
They paid the fare to America
And there they melted in
Lovely Lady Liberty
With her book of recipes
And the finest one she's got
Is the great American melting pot
The great American melting pot

America was founded by the English
But also by the Germans, Dutch, and French
The principle still sticks
Our heritage is mixed
So any kid could be the president

You simply melt right in
It doesn't matter what your skin
It doesn't matter where you're from
Or your religion, you jump right in
To the great American melting pot
The great American melting pot
Ooh, what a stew — red, white, and blue

America was the New World
And Europe was the Old
America was the land of hope
Or so the legend told
On steamboats by the millions
In search of honest pay
Those 19th-century immigrants sailed
To reach the U.S.A.

Lovely Lady Liberty
With her book of recipes
And the finest one she's got
Is the great American melting pot
The great American melting pot
What good ingredients
Liberty and immigrants

They brought the country's customs
Their language and their ways
They filled the factories, tilled the soil
Helped build the U.S.A.
Go on and ask your grandma
Hear what she has to tell
How great to be an American
And something else as well

Lovely Lady Liberty
With her book of recipes
And the finest one she's got
Is the great American melting pot
The great American melting pot

The great American melting pot The great American melting pot

Note:

This is about American Immigration.

Great Pumpkin is Comin' to Town



Tune: Santa Claus is Coming to Town

Oh, you better not shriek
You better not groan
You better not howl
You better not moan
Great Pumpkin is comin' to town

He's going to find out
From folks that he meets
Who deserves tricks
And who deserves treats
Great Pumpkin is comin' to town

He'll search in every pumpkin patch Haunted houses far and near To see if you've been spreading gloom Or bringing lots of cheer

So, you better not shriek
You better not groan
You better not how!
You better not moan
Great Pumpkin is comin' to town

Great Tom is Cast

Great Tom is cast, and Christ Church bells ring 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and Tom comes last

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Greatest Show on Earth Schoolhouse Rock



Introducing the greatest show on Earth The Weather!

Welcome everyone
It's the weather show!
Bring your bathing suits
Don't forget your boots and coats
Folks, we guarantee the show that we perform
Is never dull, if there's a lull
It's just the calm before the storm

Watch it change from icy cold to toasty warm And rearrange from sunny days to crazy storms The curtain's rising, we're so glad to have you here! Come see a new show daily in the atmosphere!

ACT ONE: THE SUN!

The sun shines down
On field and town!
On forest, mountain, desert, sea and snow
Some heat's absorbed
Some bounces off
Ha ha ha!

So here it's hot, where there it may be cold
The heated Earth heats up the air
Just like a big hot air balloon, up up it flows
The cooler air
Sneaks in below
It's heated too, now look out folks, 'cause up it goes!

The sinking air is called a "high", which means it has high pressure. Low pressure air is on the rise, and as they move together . . .

ACT TWO: THE WIND!

Those lows and highs
They sink and rise
The air begins to move and flow
It circulates
At different rates
And that creates the winds that blow

The highs are nice
They bring fair skies

Ah ha!
But a low will often bring you clouds or rain
And when they bump

A changing of the weather in between

They form a front

As the highs and lows push and shove, the weather front begins to move! And if a front moves into town, it means a storm may just come down!

ACT THREE: THE HUMIDITY!

Because of heat
Drops evaporate
From lakes and rivers, puddles, even trees
The air can fill
Right to the gills
With water vapor, that's humidity
When clouds appear
Rain may be near
Oooohhh!

'Cause the vapor's cool and starting to condense
And if those drops
Oooohhh!
Begin to plop

Plop, plop, plop!
That's precipitation, folks, you all get drenched!

That's the weather folks
You got your money's worth
Hot or cold or soakin' wet
Hey, how lucky can you get?
The weather show's the greatest show
The greatest show on Earth!

Yes, sir!

Green and Yeller

Where have you been, Billy, my son? Where have you been, my precious one? In the woods, dear mother In the woods, dear mother

Chorus:

But you better be quick 'Cause I feel a mighty sick And I'm gonna lay down and die

What were you doing there, Billy, my son? What were you doing there, my precious one? Eating, dear mother Eating, dear mother

Chorus

What were you eating there, Billy, my son? What were you eating, my precious one? Eels, dear mother Eels, dear mother

Chorus

What color were those eels, Billy, my son? What color were those eels, my precious one? Green and yeller Green and yeller

Chorus

I feel those eels were snakes, Billy, my son I feel those eels were snakes, my precious one Yuck, dear mother Yuck, dear mother

Chorus

What color flowers do you want, Billy, my son? What color flowers do you want, my precious one? Green and yeller Green and yeller

Chorus

Green Frog



Oom-ah went the little green frog one day Oom-ah went the little green frog Oom-ah went the little green frog one day And his eyes went oom-oom-ah

Beep, beep went the big bad truck one day Squish, squash went the little green frog And his eyes don't go oom-at no more 'Cause they both got eaten by a dog

Actions:

Oom

Eyes close tight.

Ah

Open eyes, stick out tongue slightly.

Squish, squash

Slap hands together and rotate.

Eaten by a dog

Follow by lick and "woof, woof."

Alternate Version

Um-um went the little green frog one day
Um-um went the little green frog
Um-um went the little green frog one day
His eyes went um-um too

Honk, honk when the big red truck one day Squish, squish went the little green frog And his eyes won't go um-um anymore 'Til he gets licked up by a dog

Actions:

Um-um

On first um, close eyes. On second, open eyes and stick tongue out slightly.

Squish, squish

Put hands together and rotate as if flattening something.

Dog

Follow by lick and "arf, arf."

Green Grass Grew All Around

Songs

There was a tree {Echo} And In the middle of the woods {Echo} There prettiest tree {Echo} That you ever did see {Echo}

And the green grass grew all around and around The green grass grew all around

And on this tree {Echo}
There was a branch {Echo}
The prettiest branch {Echo}
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the branch on the tree And the tree in the woods

And the green grass grew all around and around

The green grass grew all around

And on this branch
There was a twig
The prettiest twig
That you ever did see

{Echo}
{Echo}

Well, the twig on the branch And the branch on the tree And the tree in the woods

And the green grass grew all around and around

The green grass grew all around

And on this twig
There was a nest
The prettiest nest
That you ever did see

{Echo}
Echo}

Well, the nest on the twig And the twig on the branch And the branch on the tree And the tree in the woods

And the green grass grew all around and around

The green grass grew all around

And in this nest {Echo}
There was an egg {Echo}
The prettiest egg {Echo}
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the egg in the nest And the nest on the twig And the twig on the branch And the branch on the tree And the tree in the woods

And the green grass grew all around and around

The green grass grew all around

And in this egg {Echo}
There was a bird {Echo}
The prettiest bird {Echo}
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the bird in the egg
And the egg in the nest
And the nest on the twig
And the twig on the branch
And the branch on the tree
And the tree in the woods

And the green grass grew all around and around

The green grass grew all around

And on this bird {Echo}
There was a wing {Echo}
The prettiest wing {Echo}
That you ever did see {Echo}

Well, the wing on the bird And the bird in the egg And the egg in the nest And the nest on the twig And the twig on the branch And the branch on the tree And the tree in the woods

And the green grass grew all around and around

The green grass grew all around

Note:

This is an echo song. We've also added our own actions to help us remember it.

Actions:

Green grass grew all around

Hold hands in front of body and swing them outwards, making a half-circle.

Tree

Hold arms up in air.

Branch

Hold up right arm only.

Twig

Hold up right index finger.

Nest

Cup hands and hold in front of body, forming a "nest."

Egg

Hold hands as if you were covering an egg in your hands.

Bira

Put hands in armpits and flap like a "chicken."

Wing

As per "bird," but only flap right side.

Green Grass Grows All Around



The other day, I saw a hole

The prettiest hole, you ever did see

Oh, the green grass grows all around, all around And the green grass grows all around

And in this hole, there was a tree

The prettiest tree, you ever did see

Oh, the tree in the hole

And the green grass grows all around, all around

The green grass grows all around

And on this tree, there was a limb

The prettiest limb, you ever did see

Oh, the limb on the tree

The tree in the hole

And the green grass grows all around, all around

The green grass grows all around.

And on this limb, there was a branch

The prettiest branch, you ever did see

Oh, the branch on the limb

The limb on the tree

The tree in the hole

And the green grass grows all around, all around

The green grass grows all around

And on this branch, there was a twig

The prettiest twig, you ever did see

Oh, the twig on the branch

The branch on the limb

The limb on the tree The tree in the hole

And the green grass grows all around, all around

The green grass grows all around

And on this twig, there was a nest

The prettiest nest, you ever did see

Oh, the nest on the twig

The twig on the branch

The branch on the limb The limb on the tree

The tree in the hole

And the green grass grows all around, all around

The green grass grows all around

And in this nest, there was an egg

The prettiest egg, you ever did see

Oh, the egg in the nest

The nest on the twig

The twig on the branch

The branch on the limb

The limb on the tree The tree in the hole

And the green grass grows all around, all around

The green grass grows all around

And in this egg, there was a bird

The prettiest bird, you ever did see

Oh, the bird in the egg

The egg in the nest

The nest on the twig The twig on the branch

The branch on the limb

The limb on the tree

The tree in the hole

And the green grass grows all around, all around

The green grass grows all around

And on this bird, there was a wing

The prettiest wing, you ever did see Oh, the wing on the bird

The bird in the egg

The egg in the nest

The nest on the twig

The twig on the branch

The branch on the limb

The limb on the tree

The tree in the hole

And the green grass grows all around, all around

The green grass grows all around

And on this wing, there was a feather

The prettiest feather, you ever did see

Oh, the feather on the wing The wing on the bird

The bird in the egg

The egg in the nest

The nest on the twig

The twig on the branch

The branch on the limb

The limb on the tree

The tree in the hole

And the green grass grows all around, all around

The green grass grows all around

And on this feather, there was a bug

The prettiest bug, you ever did see

Oh, the bug on the feather

The feather on the wing

The wing on the bird

The bird in the egg

The egg in the nest The nest on the twig

The twig on the branch

The branch on the limb The limb on the tree

The tree in the hole

And the green grass grows all around, all around

The green grass grows all around

And on this bug, there was a spot

The prettiest spot, you ever did see Oh, the spot on the bug

The bug on the feather

The feather on the wing

The wing on the bird

The bird in the egg

The egg in the nest

The nest on the twig

The twig on the branch

The branch on the limb

The limb on the tree

The tree in the hole

And the green grass grows all around, all around

The green grass grows all around

And on this spot, there was a speck The prettiest speck, you ever did see

Oh, the speck on the spot

The spot on the bug

The bug on the feather The feather on the wing

The wing on the bird

The bird in the egg

The egg in the nest

The nest on the twig

The twig on the branch

The branch on the limb

The limb on the tree The tree in the hole

And the green grass grows all around, all around

The green grass grows all around

Note:

Repeat song—first four lines (separated by commas in two lines to save space) for each group are repeated, the rest are sung together.

Green Grow the Rushes

There's naught but care on every hand In ever hour that passes, o What signifies the life of man If it were not for the lassies, o

Chorus:

Green grow the rushes, o Green grow the rushes, o The sweetest hours that e'er I spent Are spent among the lassies, o

The worldly race may riches chase And riches still may fly them, o And though at last they catch them fast Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them, o

Chorus

Give me a cannie hour at e'en My arms around me dearie, o The wisest man the world e'er saw He dearly loved the lassies, o

Chorus

Old nature swears the lovely dears Her noblest work she classes, o Her apprentice hand she tried on man And then she made the lassies, o

Chorus

Green grow the rushes Green grow the rushes

Green Grow the Rushes—Ho



I'll sing you one—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your one—ho?
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you two—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What are your two—ho?
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you three—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your three—ho?
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you four—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your four—ho?
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you five—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your five—ho?
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

Green grow the rushes ho
What is your six—ho?
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you six—ho

I'll sing you seven—ho

Green grow the rushes ho
What is your seven—ho?
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you eight—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your eight—ho?
Eight for the April rainers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you nine—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your nine—ho?
Nine for the nine bright shiners
Eight for the April rainers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

Green grow the rushes ho
What is your ten—ho?
Ten for the ten commandments
Nine for the nine bright shiners
Eight for the April rainers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you ten—ho

I'll sing you eleven—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your eleven—ho?
Eleven for the eleven went up to heaven and
Ten for the ten commandments
Nine for the nine bright shiners
Eight for the April rainers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

I'll sing you twelve—ho
Green grow the rushes ho
What is your twelve—ho?
Twelve for the twelve Apostles
Eleven for the eleven went up to heaven and
Ten for the ten commandments
Nine for the nine bright shiners
Eight for the April rainers
Seven for the seven stars in the sky and
Six for the six proud walkers
Five for the symbols at your door and
Four for the Gospel makers
Three, three the rivals
Two, two the lily white boys clothed all in green—ho
One is one and all alone and evermore shall be so

Tune: Ballad of the Green Berets

Wooden seats upon the stools And in March its kind of cool As the wind blows through the screen On the door of the Green Latrine

Out in back it stands alone That little shack I call my own Its painted drab a rustic green That's why its called the Green Latrine

On my bed I lie in pain
Cause outside it's pouring rain
I gotta go but I just can't yet
Cause I'm afraid I might get wet

In the house my husband yells "The Green Latrine, it really smells" I say to him "Now just relax,
An outside john cuts property tax."

Green trees around us Blue skies above Friends all around us In a world filled with love

Taps sounding softly Hearts beating true As we all say "Good night," to you Alas! My love, you do me wrong To cast me off discourteously For I have loved you, oh, so long Delighting in your company

Chorus:

Greensleeves was all my joy And oh, Greensleeves was my delight Greensleeves, my heart of gold And all for Lady Greensleeves

Ah, Greensleeves, now farewell, adieu To God I pray to prosper thee For I am still thy sweetheart true Come once again to meet me

Chorus

Note:

During Elizabethan times (16th century), English noble families were known by the color of silk won on their sleeves.

Greeting Song Sung

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

We're here for fun right from the start So drop your dignity Just laugh and sing with all your heart And show your loyalty

May all your troubles be forgot Let this night be the best Join in the songs we sing tonight Be happy with the rest

Grim Reaper is Coming to Town

Tune: Santa Claus is Coming to Town

Oh, you better not shriek, you better not groan You better not howl, you better not moan The Grim Reaper is coming to town!

He's gonna find out from folks that he meets

Who should have arsenic put in their treats

Grim Reaper is coming to town!

He'll search in every graveyard Haunted houses far and near To see if you should stay alive Or die right here in fear!

So, you better not shriek, you better not groan You better not howl, you better not moan The Grim Reaper is coming to town! Tune: Downtown

When you eat meat But hate the meat you're eating Then you've surely got GROUND ROUND

It's so unnerving
When they're constantly serving
It in eating spots — GROUND ROUND

It may be called Salisbury, cube steak, or beef patty No matter what it's called It's always overcooked and fatty What can you do?

Sound off to your waiter there Loudly pound on the table Stand up on your chair And shout, GROUND ROUND

Always they're conning me GROUND ROUND

Piled on my plate I see GROUND ROUND

Chorus:

We are the Girl Scouts helping girls
grow strong!

Taking our place where we belong in this world

There is no ocean too wide
and the highest mountain we'll climb

For we are Girl Scouts growing strong!

It takes a will and a lot of heart
Just a little skill, a place to start
Now add a dream, and we'll make it happen
For every girl who asks for courage all her own

Chorus

We have a voice, we are the future
We have a choice out in this world
As we begin each new beginning
We leave a trail of hope for others on their way

Chorus

Around the world {Echo}
Our circle's growing {Echo}
In Sisterhood, we stand as one
Shoulder to shoulder {Echo}
Daughter to daughter {Echo}
We give it all we have to give and live now

Chorus (2x)

Growing Up in Girl Scouts



Daisy

I have something in my pocket That's what the big girls say I'll have a pocket of my own When I wear brown someday

My life is bright and easy I smile most of the day I'm having lots of fun now As I sing and laugh and play!

Brownie

I have something in my pocket That belongs across my face I keep it very close at hand In a most convenient place

I'm sure you wouldn't guess it If you guessed a long, long while So, I'll take it out and put it on It's a great big Brownie smile! Cheese!

Junior

I have something in my pocket That's what I used to say I spent my time so aimlessly At home, at school, at play

Now every day is special I'm searching, who am I? Only I can find that out Please let me have a try!

Cadette:

I have something in my pocket That's what I used to say Playing games with childhood friends Seems just like yesterday

I'm becoming a young women Soon I'll be a child no more There's lots of opportunity And so much to explore

Senior

I have something in my pocket That's what I used to say Then Mother Nature waved her hand And childhood flew away

Today my needs are different I wonder "What will be?" I'm making life decisions now The choice is up to me

Leader

I have something in my pocket That's what we always said But that we are the leaders Teaching them instead

We teach them when they're young
We teach them when they're old
We watch them grow up strong and tall
And that is our reward

Gypsy Rover

The Gypsy rover went over the hill Down to the valley so shady He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang For he won the heart of a lady

Chorus:

Ha di do, ah dido da day, ah di do ah di day-ee He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang For he won the heart of a lady

She left her father's castle gate
She left her own true lover
She left her servants and her estate
To follow the Gypsy rover

Chorus

Her father saddled his fastest steed He searched the valley all over He sought his daughter at great speed And the whistling Gypsy rover

Chorus

He came at last to a mansion fine Down by the river Claydee And there was music and there was wine For the Gypsy and his lady

Chorus

"He is no Gypsy, my father," said she
"But a lord of freelands all over
And I will stay to my dying day
With my whistling Gypsy rover."

A gypsy's life is free and gay
O faria
No taxes need a gypsy pay
O faria
What care we for wind or damp
Deep in woods where we make our camp
Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria

Thirst it is a cruel thing
O faria
But we know a clear, cool spring
O faria
Where the water tastes like wine
Bubbling out like champagne fine
Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria

When the sun has sunk down low O faria In a circle camp fires glow O faria Nut brown maiden, dance therein While I scrape on the old violin Faria, Faria, Faria, Faria

Hail to the Scouts!

Songs

Hail to the Scouts!
To be prepared, our motto
Do a good turn for someone ev'ry day
True to ourselves and ev'ry Scout tradition
Upright and helpful in our work and play

Hail to the Scouts!
With honesty unquestioned
Loyal and useful, kind and cheerful too
Ready to serve our city, home and Nation
With a devotion, ever firm and true

Hail, Hail, Scouting Spirit



Tune: My Hero

Hail! Hail! Scouting spirit
Best in the land
Hail! Hail! Scouting spirit
United we stand
Onward and upward we're treading
Always alert to make Scouting ready
We are prepared
Hail! Hail! Scouting spirit
Hail! Hail! Hail!

Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here



Hail, hail, the gang's all here Never mind the weather, here we are together

Hail, hail, the gang's all here Sure we're glad that you're here, too!

Hail, hail, the gang's all here We're a bunch of live ones, not a single dead one

Hail, hail, the gang's all here Sure I'm glad that I'm here, too!

Alternate Version

A gang of good fellows are we

Are we
With never a worry you see

You see
We laugh and joke, we sing and smoke
And live life merrily
No matter the weather
When we get together
We have just a jubilee

Chorus:

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here What the (deuce) do we care What the (deuce) do we care Hail! We're full of cheer What the (deuce) do we care, Bill!

[Repeat Chorus]

We love one another we do

We do

With brotherly love and it's true

It's true

It's one for all, the big and small

It's always me for you

No matter the weather

When we get together

We drink a toast or two

Chorus

When out for a good time we go

We go

There's nothing we do that is slow

Is slow

Of joy we get our share you bet

The gang will tell you so

No matter the weather

When we get together

We sing this song you know

Have you "heard" the story
About "hairy"
Just got "back" from the "arm-ee"
I heard he "nose" how to wear a rose
"Hip," "Hip," "Hurrah" for the "arm-ee"

Note:

Repeat this song, deleting a word each time.

Hakuna Matata The Lion King



Timon:

Hakuna Matata!

What a wonderful phrase

Pumba:

Hakuna Matata!

Ain't no passing craze

Timon:

It means no worries

For the rest of your days

It's our problem-free philosophy

Hakuna Matata!

When he was a young warthog

Pumba:

When I was a young warthog

Timon:

He found his aroma lacked a certain appeal

He could clear the savannah after ev'ry meal

Pumba:

I'm a sensitive soul though I seem thick-skinned

And it hurt that my friends never stood downwind

And, oh, the shame

Timon:

He was ashamed

Pumba:

Thought-a changin' my name

Timon:

Oh, what's in a name

Pumba:

And I got downhearted

Timon:

How did you feel

Pumba:

Ev'rytime that I . . .

Timon:

Hey, not in front of the kids

Pumba:

Oh, sorry

Both:

Hakuna Matata!

What a wonderful phrase

Hakuna Matata!

Ain't no passing craze

Simba:

It means no worries

For the rest of your days

It's our problem-free philosophy

All:

Hakuna Matata!

Hakuna . . . it means no worries

For the rest of your days

It's our problem-free philosophy

When the birds are sleepy
And the moonlight's creepy
And the night is cold and still
When the pale stars glimmer
And the waters shimmer
And the shadows hide the hill

When the owl is calling
And the leaves are falling
In the sharp October air
And the tall trees shiver
And the bushes quiver
And you wish you weren't there

Chorus:

O, it's just the night for the wind to sigh
For the bats to fly
And the owls to cry
And the tall pale ghost to be watching nigh
Where they faintly can be seen
O, it's just the night when the witches ride
And the demons hide
And the goblins glide
And the bug-a-boos are close beside
The night of Hallow E'en

When the lonely cricket In the nearby thicket Sings a homesick sort of tune When the night birds flutter And the low winds mutter That a storm is coming soon

When your heart feels quaky
And your steps are shaky
If alone you have to roam
And you think you'll hurry
Lest the folks might worry
And you'd rather be at home

Chorus

Hallowe'en is Coming Soon

Tune: London Bridge

Hallowe'en is coming soon, coming soon, Hallowe'en is coming soon
Oh, what fun!

Black cats sitting on a fence, on a fence, on a fence Black cats sitting on a fence Meow! Meow! Meow!

Owl's a-hooting in the trees, in the trees, in the trees Owl's a-hooting in the trees Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!

Witches flying on their brooms on their brooms, on their brooms Witches flying on their brooms Eee! Eee! Eee!

Jack-o-lanterns grin at you, grin at you, grin at you Jack-o-lanterns grin at you Oh! Oh! Oh!

Hallowe'en is coming soon, coming soon, coming soon Hallowe'en is coming soon Oh, what fun! Tune: Chestnut Song

Chester's roaming in an open patch
Jack is stepping on his toes
We're all waiting for the Great Pumpkin to come
And we're dressed up in goblin clothes

Everybody knows the goodies that Great Pumpkin brings Help to make our "spirits" bright Pumpkin followers with flashlights aglow Will keep their watch all through the night

They know Great Pumpkin's coming back He'll bring a lot of toys and goodies in his sack And all the kids will gather in a batch When the Great Pumpkin rises out of the patch

And so I'm offering this wise advise —
"You're gonna grin from ear to ear
On Halloween night when the Great One returns
If your patch is sincere."

Ham and Eggs

Songs

Ham and eggs, ham and eggs
I like mine fried nice and brown
I like mine fried upside down
Ham and eggs, ham and eggs
Flip 'em, flop 'em
Flop 'em, flip 'em
Ham and eggs

Hand on My Heart

My hand on my heart What is this here? My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart What is this here? My eye blinker, eye linker My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart What is this here? My nose blower, nose blower My eye blinker, eye linker My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart What is this here? My meat grinder, meat grinder My nose blower, nose blower My eye blinker, eye linker My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My chin chopper, chin chopper
My meat grinder, meat grinder
My nose blower, nose blower
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My chest puffer, chest puffer
My chin chopper, chin chopper
My meat grinder, meat grinder
My nose blower, nose blower
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My bread basket, bread basket
My chest puffer, chest puffer
My chin chopper, chin chopper
My meat grinder, meat grinder
My nose blower, nose blower
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My knee bender, knee bender
My bread basket, bread basket
My chest puffer, chest puffer
My chin chopper, chin chopper
My meat grinder, meat grinder
My nose blower, nose blower
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My ankle bone, my ankle bone
My knee bender, knee bender
My bread basket, bread basket
My chest puffer, chest puffer
My chin chopper, chin chopper
My meat grinder, meat grinder
My nose blower, nose blower
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

My hand on my heart
What is this here?
My little toe, little toe
My ankle bone, my ankle bone
My knee bender, knee bender
My bread basket, bread basket
My chest puffer, chest puffer
My chin chopper, chin chopper
My meat grinder, meat grinder
My nose blower, nose blower
My eye blinker, eye linker
My sweat-boxer, sweat-boxer
Mommy, my dear?

Note:

Point to each body part as you sing it. The last time, try to do it quickly and in one breath!

Body Parts:

Sweat-boxer — head

Eye blinker — eye

Nose blower — nose

Meat grinder — mouth

Chin chopper — chin

Chest puffer — chest

Bread basket — stomach

Knee bender — knee

Ankle bone — ankle

Little toe — little toe

Hanky Panky

Songs

Down by the banks of the Hanky-Panky Where the bullfrogs jump from bank to banky With an eep- ap- op- up-He leaps off a lily with a kerplunk

Happy Birthday to You



Happy birthday to you, Happy birthday to you, Happy birthday dear < name> Happy birthday to you!

Alternate Version #1

Happy birthday to you Squashed tomatoes and stew You look like a monkey And you act like one too!

Alternate Version #2

Happy birthday to you You live in a zoo You look like a monkey You act like one too!

Alternate Version #3

Tune: Volga Boat Men

Chorus:

Happy Birthday, ugh Happy Birthday, ugh Ha-a-a-a, Happy Birthday, ugh

Pain and sorrow in the air Death around us everywhere

Chorus

One year closer to the grave Think of all the food we'll save

Chorus

Easter Bunny broke his leg Bled all over the Easter Eggs

Chorus

Santa Claus wrecked his sleigh No more presents on Christmas day

Chorus

Happy Days

Happy days to all those that we love!
Happy days to all those that love us!
Happy days to all those that love them that love those that love them that love us

Note:

This is a round.

Happy Wanderer

Chorus:
Val-der-ri, val-der-ra
Val-der-ri, val-der-ra ra ra ra ra
Val-der-ri, val-der-ra
(Sing the last line of the verse.)

I love to go a-wandering Along the mountain track And as I go, I love to sing My knapsack on my back

Chorus

I love to wander by the stream That dances in the sun So joyously it calls to me Come join my happy song

Chorus

I wave my hat to all I met And they wave back at me And blackbirds call so loud and clear From every greenwood tree

Chorus

Oh, may I go a-wandering Until the day I die And may I always laugh and sing Beneath God's clear blue sky

Chorus

Hardware Schoolhouse Rock



Scooter:

I beat you this time, Mr. Chips. You're really good at these video games, but I can beat you sometimes.

Mr. Chips:

Of course Scooter, because I'm no smarter than the person who programs me. After all, I'm only hardware, just like nuts and bolts.

Scooter:

Oh yeah, you're the smartest pack of nuts and bolts I've ever seen . . .

Mr. Chips:

Listen Scooter, some people assume that simply because a computer can gobble up all kinds of numbers and facts and figures and whatever data you happen to feed it, some people assume because a computer knows how to remember instructions and data and whatever it's told, and deliver it back whenever you need it as quick as a wink, some people assume a computer can think.

Scooter:

You mean you're not really so smart Mr. Chips?

Mr. Chips:

Right, Scooter. I'm not equipped to be smart. I'm not equipped to think. I'm equipped to use software and process information, not to understand it.

Scooter:

What's software?

Mr. Chips:

The instructions you decide to give me.

Scooter:

And how do you use software?

Mr. Chips:

I use software with my hardware. The terminal keyboard you touch when you want to say hi to me, that's hardware. My video screen when I want to reply to you, that's hardware too. And this complicated equipment crammed inside of me, too tiny for you to see, that's hardware too.

Nothing but diodes, capacitors, and resistors Interconnections and transistors Jammed together like canned sardines Thousands of teeny tiny machines Printed on microscopic strips Called . . . Chips Scooter:

Chips! So that's why they call you . . .

Mr. Chips:

Precisely.

Scooter:

Gee, Mr. Chips, you have a great brain!

Mr. Chips:

Brain? No Scooter, I have no brain. Some people assume that simply because I can beat them at math and war games and chess and checkers, invades and raiders, all in the same afternoon, some people assume because I can shoot off a rocket and chart it and clock it, control and command it and steer it and land it, precisely there on the moon — it's hard to explain, but some people assume I have a brain.

Scooter:

Ok, but if you don't have a brain, how can you do so many different things?

Mr. Chips:

Because of the different kinds of software people can feed me, scientists or secretaries; astronauts or accountants; managers or musicians; as long as it's put in a language I can understand, I can store the directions in my chips.

I can assure you I haven't a brain and I haven't a heart And my chips would feel no pain if you took me apart And I'll never know good from bad, or black from white And I'll never know happy from sad or wrong from right

I am nothing but diodes, capacitors, and resistors, interconnections and transistors, jammed together like canned sardines, thousands of teeny, tiny machines, printed on microscopic strips called chips. And its all hardware just like nuts and bolts.

Scooter:

You're sure a smooth talker, Mr. Chips.

Mr. Chips:

Maybe so Scooter, but you're the brains of the operation.

Songs

Harrigan George M. Cohan

Who is the man who will spend or will even lend?
Harrigan, that's me!
Who is your friend when you find that you need a friend?
Harrigan, that's me!
For I'm just as proud of my name you see
As an Emperor, Czar or a King, could be
Who is the man helps a man every time he can?
Harrigan, that's me!

Chorus:

H - A - double R - I - G - A - N spells Harrigan
Proud of all the Irish blood that's in me
Divil a man can say a word agin me
H - A - double R - I - G - A - N, you see
Is a name that a shame never has been connected with, Harrigan, that's me!

Who is the man never stood for a gad about?

Harrigan, that's me!

Who is the man that the town's simply mad about?

Harrigan, that's me!

The ladies and babies are fond of me
I'm fond of them, too, in return, you see

Who is the gent that's deserving a monument?

Harrigan, that's me!

Chorus

Hart He Loves the High Wood

Songs

The hart he loves the high wood The hare he loves the hill The knight he loves his bright sword The lady loves her will

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Haste Thee, Nymph

Songs

Haste thee, nymph and bring with thee Jest and youthful jollity Quips and cranks and wanton wiles Nods and becks and wreathed smiles Sport that wrinkled care derides And laughter holding both his sides

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Have Fun! Songs

Have fun!

Our motto is

Have fun!

Or you will miss

A life of happiness

While you're young

Remember, have fun

Remember, have fun!

Have friends

Believe in them

Have friends

Receive from them

A life of happiness

While you're young

Remember, have fun

Remember, have fun!

Have faith

In God above

Have faith

In His great love

Have faith and happiness

While you're young

Remember, have fun

Remember, have fun!

Have love

It's all that's good

Have love

It's understood

You'll live

The life you should

While you're young

Remember, have fun

Remember, have fun!

Have You Ever Been Fishing?



Have you ever been fishing On a bright and sunny day?

When all the little fishies Swimmin' up and down the bay?

With your hands in your pockets And your pockets in your pants

And all the little fishies do the Hootchy Kootchy dance!

Actions:

On a bright and sunny day?

Pretend to cast fishing rod.

Swimmin' up and down the bay?

Swim with hands.

And your pockets in your pant

Put hands in pockets.

Hootchy Kootchy dance!

Wiggle hips and do a little dance.

Have You Ever had a Penguin Come to Tea?



Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?

Take a look at me a penguin you will see

Penguins attention!

Penguins begin

One arm

Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?

Take a look at me a penguin you will see

Penguins attention!

Penguins begin

One arm

Two arms

Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?

Take a look at me a penguin you will see

Penguins attention!

Penguins begin

One arm

Two arms

One leg

Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?

Take a look at me a penguin you will see

Penguins attention!

Penguins begin

One arm

Two arms

One leg

Two legs

Have you ever had a penguin come to tea?

Take a look at me a penguin you will see

Penguins attention!

Penguins begin

One arm

Two arms

One leg

Two legs

Nod your head

Actions:

Penguins attention!

Stand at attention arms down to your side

One arm

Flap your right arm keeping it straight like a penguin

Two arms

Flap your left arm, simultaneously with your right arm

One leg

Lift you right leg slightly up and down to the side

Two legs

Lift your left leg same as the right, but alternately

Nod your head

Nod your head up and down

Alternate Version

Have you ever seen a penguin come to tea? Take a look at me a penguin you will see Penguins unite!

Penguins at ease

Right flipper

Left flipper

Right foot

Left foot

Whole body

Go penguins!

Note:

Sing the verse first and add the "right flipper." Slapping during the song, sing the first stanza again, this time using "right flipper" and "left flipper." Add one each time until you sing the first stanza doing all five of the motions. At that point, after "penguins at ease," you yell "go penguins" without any of the slapping, wobbling or turning.

Actions:

Penguins unite!

Clap hands above head

Penguins at ease

Hands down by sides

Right flipper

Slap right arm down

Left flipper

Slap left arm down

Right foot

Lift right leg slightly to side

Left foot

Lift left leg slightly to side, alternate with right

Whole body

Turn around

Have you ever seen a horse fly a horse fly, a horse fly? Have you ever seen a horse fly? Now you tell us one

Have you ever seen a shoe box a shoe box, a shoe box? Have you ever seen a shoe box? Now you tell us one

Have you ever seen a chimney sweep a chimney sweep, chimney sweep? Have you ever seen a chimney sweep? Now you tell us one

Have you ever seen a dish mop a dish mop, a dish mop? Have you ever seen a dish mop? Now you tell us one

Have You Seen a Leprechaun?

Tune: Muffin Man

Have you seen a leprechaun? A leprechaun, a leprechaun? Have you seen a leprechaun? From Ireland far away?

Yes, I've seen a leprechaun A leprechaun, a leprechaun Yes, I've seen a leprechaun I invited him to play

And did he stay and play with you? Play with you, play with you? Did he stay and play with you? Or did he run away?

He didn't stay and play with me Play with me, play with me He didn't stay and play with me He hid and ran away!

Have You Seen the Ghost of John?



Have you seen the ghost of John Long white bones and the rest all gone Oo, oo-oo-oo-oo! Wouldn't it be chilly with no skin on? Tune: Brady Bunch

Here's the story of a Dole banana Who was raising three very lovely fruits Each one had peels of gold, as expected The youngest one was green

Until one day when banana met papaya And they knew they were much more than a bunch Yes, this crew must somehow form a fruit drink That's the way they all became Hawaiian Punch

Hawaiian Punch Hawaiian Punch That's the way they became Hawaiian Punch

Alternate Version

This is the story of a Dole banana Who was bringing up three very lovely fruits All of them had hair of gold like their mother The youngest one is green

This is the story of a ripe papaya Who was busy with three fruits of his own There were four fruit living all together Yet they were all alone

Then one day when banana met papaya And they knew it was much more than a hunch That this group must somehow form a family That's the way they are became

Hawaiian Punch Hawaiian Punch Hawaiian Punch that's the way they became Hawaiian Punch

He Ain't Gonna Climb No More



Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

Chorus:

Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die Gory, gory, what a heck of a way to die And he ain't gonna climb no more!

"Will it go around the chockstone?"
called the belayer, looking up
Our hero feebly answered, "Yes,"
and slowly inched on up
He was trying to drive a piton when
his foothold crumbled out
Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

He slid on down the chimney and
he quickly gathered speed
He shot past the belayer
who's forgot the climber's creed
An anchor to a piton would've been all he'd ever need
Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

The belayer felt the rope pull taught and tried to let it run

But it jerked him from position and he knew his time had come

He left the ledge behind him and it shot up toward the sun

Oh he ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

They sped on down the chimney
and they passed the Southern Col
They had such good exposure that
it made a glorious fall
They slithered o'er a friction pitch
and sped on down the wall
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more

Chorus

The medic in the valley watched them through his telescope

And as they neared the bottom his eyes grew bright with hope

For it had been a week or more since the parting of the rope

Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

One had a rope around his neck
and a piton through his spleen

An ice-axe in the rucksack had split the other's bean

The trails of red marked their descent
as they neared the slopes of green

Oh they ain't gonna climb no more

Chorus

They hit the ground the sound was "splat"
the blood went spurting high
Their comrades were heard to say
"What a colorful way to die!""
And as they lay there rolling in the welter of their gore
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

Chorus

There was blood upon the rucksacks
there were brains upon the rope
Intestines were entwined across the green
and grassy slope
We picked them up in a lunch pail
after salvaging the rope
Oh they ain't gonna climb no more!

He Jumped from 40,000 Feet



Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord And he ain't gonna fly no more

Chorus:

Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die And he ain't gonna fly no more

He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to hit the ground He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to hit the ground He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to hit the ground And he ain't gonna fly no more

Chorus

He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam And he ain't gonna fly no more

Chorus

They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon And he ain't gonna fly no more

Chorus

They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box And he ain't gonna fly no more

Chorus

His mother didn't want him so she sent him back to us His mother didn't want him so she sent him back to us His mother didn't want him so she sent him back to us And he ain't gonna fly no more

Chorus

Suggested actions:
Last to leave
Flap arms like bird the cockpit
First to hit the
Slap hands
He landed on
Slap hands
They scraped him
Make scooping motion
In a little box
Make small box with hands
So she sent him back to us
Make overhand throwing motion

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands



He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got my brothers and my sisters in His hands He's got my brothers and my sisters in His hands He's got my brothers and my sisters in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the sun and the rain in His hands He's got the moon and the stars in His hands He's got the wind and the clouds in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the rivers and the mountains in His hands He's got the oceans and the seas in His hands He's got you and he's got me in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got everybody here in His hands He's got everybody there in His hands He's got everybody everywhere in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands



This is the Girl Scout Version.

He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the dainty, dainty Daisies in His hands He's got the dainty, dainty Daisies in His hands He's got the dainty, dainty Daisies in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the busy, busy Brownies in His hands He's got the busy, busy Brownies in His hands He's got the busy, busy Brownies in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the jazzy, jazzy Juniors in His hands He's got the jazzy, jazzy Juniors in His hands He's got the jazzy, jazzy Juniors in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the crazy, crazy Cadettes in His hands He's got the crazy, crazy Cadettes in His hands He's got the crazy, crazy Cadettes in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the sassy, sassy Seniors in His hands He's got the sassy, sassy Seniors in His hands He's got the sassy, sassy Seniors in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

He's got the lovely, lovely Leaders in His hands He's got the lovely, lovely Leaders in His hands He's got the lovely, lovely Leaders in His hands He's got the whole world in His hands

Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes



Head, shoulders, knees and toes
Knees and toes
Head, shoulders, knees and toes
Knees and toes
And eyes and ears and mouth and nose
Head, shoulders, knees and toes
Knees and toes

Alternate Version

Ankles, elbows, feet and seat Feet and seat Ankles, elbows, feet and seat Feet and seat Hair and hips and chin and cheeks Ankles, elbows, feet and seat Feet and seat

Note:

Sing the entire song the first time .

Then, when you go thorough the second time, omit the word "head" but continue pointing to it as if it were in the song.

The third time, omit the "head" and "shoulders" still pointing to them as if you were singing.

Continue with a fourth time omitting knees and then a fifth time with toes. The last time, you should be pointing at everything, but only singing about "eyes, ears, mouth and nose."

Also Note:

You can do it differently by continuing removing items and pointing at body parts until the only thing the song consists of is pointing and the word "and."

Heart and Soul Frank Loesser



Heart and soul, I fell in love with you
Heart and soul, the way a fool would do, madly
Because you held me tight
And stole a kiss in the night

Heart and soul, I begged to be adored Lost control, and tumbled overboard, gladly That magic night we kissed There in the moon mist

Oh! but your lips were thrilling, much too thrilling Never before were mine so strangely willing But now I see, what one embrace can do Look at me, it's got me loving you madly That little kiss you stole Held all my heart and soul Heidi-hey! Heidi-ho! Iddly-widdly woddley wo Lift your heads up to the sky Girl Scouts are passing by

Heidi-hey! Heidi-ho! Iddly-widdly woddley wo Better, better than the rest Troop <number> is the best

Heidi-hey! Heidi-ho! Iddly-widdly woddley wo If you heard what I just said Get on your knees and bow your head

Note:

This is an echo hiking song.

Heigh, ho! Nobody at home Meat nor drink nor Money have I none Yet will I be merry!

Note:

This is a 5-part round.

Tune: I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing/ Auld Lang Syne

I love to hear the word Hello Wherever I may go It's full of friendship And good cheer And warms the heart up so Hello, hello, hello Hello, hello, hello

When e'er we meet Like friends let's greet Each other with "hello" Hello, hello, hello, hello Hello, hello, hello . . . Tune: Skip to My Lou

Hello, how are you? Hello, how are you? Hello, how are you? How are you this morning?

I am fine, and I hope you are, too I am fine, and I hope you are, too I am fine, and I hope you are, too I hope you are, too, this morning

Turn to your neighbor, and shake their hand Turn to your neighbor, and shake their hand Turn to your neighbor, and shake their hand Shake their hand this morning

Actions:

Hello, how are you?

Wave hand
I am fine, and I hope you are, too
Point to self, then a friend
Turn to your neighbor, and shake their hand
Shake hands

Hello, hello, hello, hello We are glad to meet you We are glad to greet you Hello, hello, hello, hello

Note:

"Hello" is sung in four groups and others are sung in unison. This is a four-part round.

Alternate Version

Hello! Hello! Well, well, here we come singing Our voices are ringing with Hello! Hello!

Note:

This is a two-part round.

Hello! My Name is Joe!



Hello—my name is Joe
I work in a button factory
I have a wife and a dog and a family
One day while I was working my boss came up to me
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said no—
So push the button with your right hand

Hello—my name is Joe
I work in a button factory
I have a wife and a dog and a family
One day while I was working my boss came up to me
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said no—
So push the button with your left hand

Hello—my name is Joe
I work in a button factory
I have a wife and a dog and a family
One day while I was working my boss came up to me
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said no—
So push the button with your right foot

Hello—my name is Joe
I work in a button factory
I have a wife and a dog and a family
One day while I was working my boss came up to me
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said no—
So push the button with your left foot

Hello—my name is Joe
I work in a button factory
I have a wife and a dog and a family
One day while I was working my boss came up to me
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said no—
So push the button with your head

Hello—my name is Joe
I work in a button factory
I have a wife and a dog and a family
One day while I was working my boss came up to me
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said no—
So push the button with your tongue

Hello—my name is Joe
I work in a button factory
I have a wife and a dog and a family
One day while I was working my boss came up to me
He said, "Hey Joe, are you busy?"
I said yes!

Actions:

So push the button with your right hand
Keep pretending to push a button with your right hand
So push the button with your left hand
Pretend to press a button with your left hand but keep
pressing the button with your right

So push the button with your right foot

Pretend to press a button with your right foot, left hand
and right hand

So push the button with your left foot
Pretend to press a button with your left foot, right foot,
left hand and right hand

So push the button with your head

Pretend to press a button with your head, left foot, right foot, left hand and right hand

So push the button with your tongue

Pretend to press a button with your tongue, head,
left foot, right foot, left hand and right hand

Henry the Eighth I am, I am
Henry the Eighth I am
I got married to the widow next door
She's been married seven times before
And every one's been a Henry
Henry!
She wouldn't have a Willy or a Sam
No Sam!
I'm the eighth old man named Henry
Henry the eighth I am!

Herdgirl's Song

Songs

Alone with my herd When the day becomes long I play on my lur and I make up a song For all the sweet flow'rs in the forest Herdsman

The herdsman is merry, he sings all day long He seeketh his flock as he chanteth this song

Chorus:

Holea, hole-e-e-e-a Holea, hole-e-e-a Holea, hole-e-e-a Holea, hole-e-a

In the morning he is milking on the hillside till noon But at evening Belle calls him, "Come Hans!" "Coming soon."

Chorus

In Tyrol lies my treasure, and my heart's desire Our house and our spinning wheel, and ourselves by the fire

Chorus

Songs

Here We Go Over to Silly Tilly's

Tune: Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush

Here we go over to Silly Tilly's Silly Tilly's, Silly Tilly's Here we go over to Silly Tilly's On Thanksgiving Day

Mrs. Squirrel brought acorn jam Acorn jam, acorn jam Mrs. Squirrel brought acorn jam On Thanksgiving Day

Mr. Woodchuck brought nut cake Brought nut cake, brought nut cake Mr. Woodchuck brought nut cake On Thanksgiving Day

Mr. Chipmunk brought cranberry stew Cranberry stew, cranberry stew Mr. Chipmunk brought cranberry stew On Thanksgiving Day

Mrs. Fieldmouse brought oat bran pudding Oat bran pudding, oat bran pudding Mrs. Fieldmouse brought oat bran pudding On Thanksgiving Day

Mr. Bunny brought potato pie Potato pie, potato pie Mr. Bunny brought potato pie On Thanksgiving Day

Mr. Turkey brought corn to pop Corn to pop, corn to pop Mr. Turkey brought corn to pop On Thanksgiving day

It was the very best of Thanksgiving Best Thanksgiving, best Thanksgiving It was the very best Thanksgiving The animals had ever had!

Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush



Here we go round the mulberry bush The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush Here we go round the mulberry bush So early in the morning

This is the way we wash our clothes Wash our clothes, wash our clothes This is the way we wash our clothes So early Monday morning

This is the way we iron our clothes Iron our clothes, iron our clothes This is the way we iron our clothes So early Tuesday morning

This is the way we scrub the floor Scrub the floor, scrub the floor This is the way we scrub the floor So early Wednesday morning

This is the way we mend our clothes Mend our clothes, mend our clothes This is the way we mend our clothes So early Thursday morning

This is the way we sweep the house Sweep the house, sweep the house This is the way we sweep the house So early Friday morning

This is the way we bake our bread Bake our bread, bake our bread This is the way we bake our bread So early Saturday morning

This is the way we go to church Go to church, go to church This is the way we go to church So early Sunday morning

Alternate Version

Here we go 'round the mulberry bush The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush Here we go 'round the mulberry bush On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we wash our hands Wash our hands, wash our hands This is the way we wash our hands On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we dry our hands Dry our hands, dry our hands This is the way we dry our hands On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we clap our hands Clap our hands, clap our hands This is the way we clap our hands On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we brush our teeth Brush our teeth, brush our teeth This is the way we brush our teeth On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way we comb our hair Comb our hair, comb our hair This is the way we comb our hair On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way the ladies walk The ladies walk, the ladies walk This is the way the ladies walk On a cold and frosty morning

This is the way the gentlemen walk
The gentlemen walk, the gentlemen walk
This is the way the gentlemen walk
On a cold and frosty morning

Herman the Worm

Songs

Chorus:

Sitting on the fence post, chewing my bubble gum Playin' with my yo-yo Do whap, do whap

When along came Herman the Worm And he was this big . . . And I said, "Herman, what happened?" And he said, "I ate my brother."

Chorus

When along came Herman the Worm And he was this big . . . And I said, "Herman, what happened?" And he said, "I ate my sister."

Chorus

When along came Herman the Worm And he was this big . . . And I said, "Herman, what happened?" And he said, "I ate my mother."

Chorus

When along came Herman the Worm And he was this big . . . And I said, "Herman, what happened?" And he said, "I ate my father."

Chorus

When along came Herman the Worm And he was this big . . . And I said, "Herman, what happened?" And he said, "I BURPED!"

Actions:

Chewing my bubble gum
Exaggerated chewing
Do whap, do whap
Pretend to play with yo-yo
This big . . .

Hold up thumb and pointer finger for brother
Hold hands apart for sister
Hold hands further apart for mother
Hold hands far apart for father
Hold up thumb and pointer finger for burp

Hernando's Hideaway Adler-Ross



I know a dark secluded place
A place where no one knows your face
A glass of wine a fast embrace
It's called . . . Hernando's Hideaway . . . Olé

All you see are silhouettes
And all you hear are castanets
And no one cares how late it gets
Not at Hernando's Hideaway . . . Olé

At the Golden Fingerbowl or any place you go
You can meet your Uncle Max and everyone you know
But if you go to the spot that I am thinking of
You will be free . . . to gaze at me
And talk of love
Just knock three times and whisper low
That you and I were sent by Joe
Then strike a match and you will know
That you're in Hernando's Hideaway . . . Olé
Oh yeah!
Move over here a little closer . . .
Mmmmm . . .
HEY!

Oh, just knock three times and whisper low That you and I were sent by Joe Then strike a match and you will know That you're in Hernando's Hideaway

Hevenu Shalom Aleichem



Hevenu shalom aleichem Hevenu shalom aleichem Hevenu shalom aleichem Heve nu shalom, shalom, shalom aleichem

Note:

This song was originally Jewish.

The title means "We bring greetings of peace" and is pronounced Hay-vay-no shah-lom alekhem.

Verse:

Come on and sing with me Hey dee roon Oh, come one and sing with me Hey dee roon

Chorus:

Sing ev'ybody sing Hey dee roon Oh, sing ev'rybody sing Hey dee roon

Chant:

Hey, hey dee roon Oh hey, hey dee roon Oh, hey, hey dee roon Oh hey dee roon

Note:

Other actions can be used in the verse to replace "sing," such as dance, clap or play. That word is then used in the chorus.

Hey Lollee

Songs

Hey lollee, lollee Hey lollee, lollee, lo Hey lollee, lollee Hey lollee, lollee, lo

This is a crazy kind of song Hey lollee, lollee, lo You make it up as you go along Hey lollee, lollee, lo

When calypso singers sing this song Hey lollee, lollee, lo It sometimes lasts the whole day long Hey lollee, lollee, lo

First you invent a simple rhyme Hey Iollee, Iollee, Io Then another one to rhyme Hey Iollee, Iollee, Io

While you catch on I'll sing a verse Hey lollee, lollee, lo Then you do one that's even worse Hey lollee, lollee, lo

I know a boy named Sammy C Hey Iollee, Iollee, Io He sings "Hey Iollee" in just one key Hey Iollee, Iollee, Io

Tonight we've chosen another key Hey lollee, lollee, lo You won't be hearing from Sammy C Hey lollee, lollee, lo

He sings "Hey lollee" day and night Hey lollee, lollee, lo It never seems to come out right Hey lollee, lollee, lo I know a man name Mr. Jones Hey Iollee, Iollee, Io When he sings, everybody groans Hey Iollee, Iollee, Io

The singer you fast the getter it's tuff Hey lollee, lollee, lo To line up makes that you won't muff Hey lollee, lollee, lo

Let's put this song back on the shelf Hey lollee, lollee, lo If you want anymore you can sing it yourself Hey lollee, lollee, lo

Note:

This is the classic campfire song for which you make up verses as you go.

You can replace the name "Sammy C" with another that rhymes if you wish.

Songs

Hey, Mom I Want to Go Home

Oh, the biscuits in Scout camp They say are mighty fine But one rolled off the table And killed a pal of mine

Chorus:

Hey, ma, I want to go Gee, ma, I got to go Hey, mom, I want to go home

The movies in the Scout camp They say are mighty fine But when you ask for Elvis Presley They give you Frankenstein

Chorus

The cocoa in the Scout camp They say is mighty fine It's good for cuts and bruises Because it tastes like iodine

Chorus

Oh, the ropes in the Scout camp They say are mighty fine But when you get near the top Your life ain't worth a dime

Chorus

Oh, the horses in the Scout camp They say are mighty fine But when you go get off them They kick you in the spine

Chorus

Hi Ho! Hi Ho! Snow White



We dig dig dig dig dig dig in a mine the whole day through To dig dig dig dig dig dig is what we like to do

It ain't no trick To get rich quick If you dig dig dig With a shovel or a pick

 $\begin{array}{ll} \text{In a mine} & \{\text{Echo}\} \\ \text{In a mine} & \{\text{Echo}\} \end{array}$

Where a million diamonds

Shine

We dig dig dig dig dig dig from early morn to night We dig dig dig dig dig dig dig up everything in sight

We dig up diamonds
By the score
A thousand rubies
Sometimes more
We don't know what we dig them for
We dig dig digga dig dig

Hi ho! Hi ho! Hi ho! Hi ho! Hi ho!

Hi ho, hi ho
It's home from work we go
(whistles)
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Hi ho, hi ho
It's home from work we go
(whistles)
Hi ho, hi ho
(whistles)

Hi ho, hi ho Hi ho, hi ho Hi ho, hum

Hi ho, hi ho It's home from work we go (whistles) Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Songs

Hickory, Dickory, Dock!

Hickory, dickory, dock!
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck one
The mouse ran down
Hickory, dickory, dock!

Alternate Version

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck one
The mouse ran down
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck two
And down he flew
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck three
And he did flee
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck four
He hit the floor
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck five
The mouse took a dive
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck six
That mouse, he split
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
The clock struck seven
8, 9, 10, 11
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
The mouse ran up the clock
As twelve bells rang
The mousie sprang
Hickory dickory dock

Hickory dickory dock
"Why scamper?" asked the clock
"You scare me so
I have to go!"
Hickory dickory dock

Songs

Hillbilly Will

When my Hillbilly Will
Comes a riding down the hill
I just can't get my shoes on fast enough
Yee-haw
When he kisses my cheek
I don't wash for a week
How I love my Hillybilly Will

Hillbilly Will, Hillbilly Will Hillbilly Will, Hillbilly Will How I love my Hillbilly Will When he kisses my cheek I don't wash for a week How I love my Hillbilly Will Hills

The hills and their glorious height Surround us by day and by night Sing praise to the hills

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Hippopotamus

What can make a hippopotamus smile?
What can make him walk for more than a mile?
It's not a party with paper hats
Or bags of candy that makes him fat
That's not what Hippos do

They ooze in the gooze without any shoes They wade in the water til their lips turn blue That's what hippos do

Ssshhh

Continue in a whispered voice:
What can make a hippopotamus smile?
What can make him walk for more than a mile?
It's not a tune on the ol' violin
Or listening to the whistling wind
That's not what Hippos do

They ooze in the gooze without any shoes
They wade in the water til their lips turn blue
That's what hippos do
Yes, that's what hippos
Yes, that's what hippos DO!

Hokey Pokey

You put your right foot in You put your right foot out You put your right foot in And you shake it all about You do the Hokey-Pokey And you turn yourself around That's what it's all about!

You put your left foot in You put your left foot out You put your left foot in And you shake it all about You do the Hokey-Pokey And you turn yourself around That's what it's all about!

You put your right hand in You put your right hand out You put your right hand in And you shake it all about You do the Hokey-Pokey And you turn yourself around That's what it's all about!

You put your left hand in You put your left hand out You put your left hand in And you shake it all about You do the Hokey-Pokey And you turn yourself around That's what it's all about!

You put your right side in
You put your right side out
You put your right side in
And you shake it all about
You do the Hokey-Pokey
And you turn yourself around
That's what it's all about!

You put your left side in You put your left side out You put your left side in And you shake it all about You do the Hokey-Pokey And you turn yourself around That's what it's all about!

You put your nose in You put your nose out You put your nose in And you shake it all about You do the Hokey-Pokey And you turn yourself around That's what it's all about!

You put your backside in You put your backside out You put your backside in And you shake it all about You do the Hokey-Pokey And you turn yourself around That's what it's all about!

You put your head in You put your head out You put your head in And you shake it all about You do the Hokey-Pokey And you turn yourself around That's what it's all about!

You put your whole self in You put your whole self out You put your whole self in And you shake it all about You do the Hokey-Pokey And you turn yourself around That's what it's all about!

Holly Jolly Christmas Johnny Marks



Have a holly, jolly Christmas It's the best time of the year I don't know if there'll be snow But have a cup of cheer

Have a holly, jolly Christmas And when you walk down the street Say hello to friends you know And everyone you meet

Oh, ho, the mistletoe Hung where you can see Somebody waits for you Kiss her once for me

Have a holly jolly Christmas And in case you didn't hear Oh by golly, have a holly Jolly Christmas this year Tune: Home on the Range

Oh give me a home
With some trees and some stone
Where the snakes and skunks
Come to play
Where always is heard
A lot of very loud words
And the skies may
Be rainy all day

Chorus:

Home, home in a tent
I think I would
Rather pay rent
Where the staff is all strange
And I think they're deranged
And the hotcakes taste
Just like clay

Oh give me a home
Under the stars and the sky
Sleeping on rocks where
My sleeping bag lies
Where always is heard
The sound of a breeze
And knowing
We will all freeze

Chorus

Home on the Range Dr. Brewster M. Higley



Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam Where the deer and the antelope play Where seldom is heard a discouraging word And the skies are not cloudy all day

Chorus:

Home, home on the range Where the deer and the antelope play Where seldom is heard a discouraging word And the skies are not cloudy all day

Where the air is so pure, and the zephyrs so free The breezes so balmy and light That I would not exchange my home on the range For all of the cities so bright

Chorus

The red man was pressed from this part of the west He's likely no more to return To the banks of the Red River where seldom if ever Their flickering campfires burn

Chorus

How often at night when the heavens are bright With the light from the glittering stars Have I stood there amazed and asked as I gazed If their glory exceeds that of ours

Chorus

Oh, I love these wild flowers in this dear land of ours The curlew I love to hear cry And I love the white rocks and the antelope flocks That graze on the mountain slopes high

Chorus

Oh give me a land where the bright diamond sand Flows leisurely down in the stream Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along Like a maid in a heavenly dream

Chorus

Then I would not exchange my home on the range Where the deer and the antelope play Where seldom is heard a discouraging word And the skies are not cloudy all day

Honza, I Love You

She:

Honza, I love you, my dearest treasure Honza, I love you, my dearest boy

He:

How can you love me so? How can I really know?

She:

Honza, I love you, my dearest boy

He:

Oh, if you card for me Oh, could it only be

She:

Honza, I love you, my dearest boy

Note:

This song was originally Czech.

Hop Out of Bed Ludwig Schuster



Hop out of bed! That's what I said Hop out of bed You sleepy head!

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Horse Fly



Tune: The More We Get Together

Did you ever see a horse fly, a horse fly? Did you ever see a horse fly, a horse fly, fly?

Did you ever see a board walk, a board walk a board walk?

Did you ever see a board walk, a board walk walk, walk?

Did you ever see a shoe lace, a shoe lace, a shoe lace? Did you ever see a shoo lace, a shoe lace, lace?

Did you ever see a hair pin, a hair pin, a hair pin? Did you ever see a hair pin, a hair in, pin, pin?

Did you ever see a tooth pick, a tooth pick a tooth pick? Did you ever see a tooth pick, a tooth pick, pick?

Did you ever see an eye drop, an eye drop an eye drop?

Did you ever see an eye drop, an eye, drop drop, drop?

Did you ever see a neck tie, a neck tie, a neck tie? Did you ever see a neck tie, a neck tie, tie?

Did you ever see a moth bawl, a moth bawl a moth bawl?

Did you ever see a moth bawl, a moth bawl bawl, bawl?

Did you ever see an eye lash, an eye lash, an eye lash? Did you ever see an eye lash, an eye lash, lash?

Did you ever see a yard stick, a yard stick, a yard stick? Did you ever see a yard stick, a yard stick, stick, stick? Did you ever see an ear drum, an ear drum an ear drum? Did you ever see an ear drum, an ear drum drum, drum?

Did you ever see a clam bake, a clam bake a clam bake? Did you ever see a clam bake, a clam bake, bake, bake?

Songs

Horsey, Horsey

Horsey, horsey, on your way We've been together for many a day So let your tail go swish as the wheels go 'round — Giddy-up! We're homeward bound

I like to take a horse and buggy As I go riding through the town I like to hear old Dobbin's clip-clop I like to feel the wheels go 'round

Alternate Version

I like to take a horse and buggy As I go riding through the town I like to hear old Dobbin's clip-clop I like to feel the wheels go 'round

Horsey, horsey, on your way We've been together for many a day So let your tail go swish as the wheels go 'round Giddy up! We're homeward bound!

Horsey, horsey, don't you stop Just let your feet go clippety clop And let your tail go swish as the wheels go 'ound Giddy up! We're homeward bound!

Hot Mutton Pies

Hot mutton pies, hot Buy my dainty young means, buy my beans Crabs, crabs, any crabs

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight



Late last night when we were all in bed Mrs. O'Leary left her lantern in the shed Well, the cow kicked it over And this is what they said "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

When you hear those bells go ding-a-ling All join 'round and sweetly you must sing And when the verse is through In the chorus all join in "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight!"

Alternate Version #1

Late last night when we were all in bed Old Lady O'Leary left her lantern in the shed And when the cow kicked it over She winked her eye and said "There'll be town hot in the time old tonight!"

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Alternate Version #2

One dark night
When we were all in bed
Old Lady Leary with a lantern in her shed
And when the cow kicked it over
She winked her eye and said
"There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight."

Note:

Divide the group into four.

The song is sung three times. Each group yells their part and tries to be the loudest.

Group 1: Fire! Fire!

Group 2: Pour on water! Pour on water!

Group 3: Save my children! Save my children!

Group 4: Jump, lady, jump! Jump, lady, jump!

Leader:

My name is <name> and you know what I got?

Troop:

What do you got?

Leader:

I got a troop that is hotter than hot!

Troop:

How hot is hot?

Leader:

We play games and do crafts too!

All:

And we're a whole lot LOUDER THAN YOU!

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

When one slippery snake slid up the slide The other slippery snake slid down When one slippery snake slid up the slide The other slippery snake slid down When one slippery snake slid up the slide The other slippery snake slid down When one slippery snake slid up the slide

Chorus:

Glory, glory how peculiar
Glory, glory how peculiar
Glory, glory how peculiar
When one slippery snake slid up the slide
The other slippery snake slid down
(Change last two lines to reflect verse.)

When one pink porpoise popped in the pool The other pink porpoise popped out When one pink porpoise popped in the pool The other pink porpoise popped out When one pink porpoise popped in the pool The other pink porpoise popped out When one pink porpoise popped in the pool

Chorus

When one blue bat flew into the barn
The other blue bat flew out
When one blue bat flew into the barn
The other blue bat flew out
When one blue bat flew into the barn
The other blue bat flew out
When one blue bat flew into the barn

Chorus

When one brown bunny bounced up the bank
The other brown bunny bounced down
When one brown bunny bounced up the bank
The other brown bunny bounced down
When one brown bunny bounced up the bank
The other brown bunny bounced down
When one brown bunny bounced up the bank

Chorus

When one tired turtle trooped up the trail
The other tired turtle trooped down
When one tired turtle trooped up the trail
The other tired turtle trooped down
When one tired turtle trooped up the trail
The other tired turtle trooped down
When one tired turtle trooped up the trail

Chorus

When one black bug bled blue-black blood
The other black bug bled blue
When one black bug bled blue-black blood
The other black bug bled blue
When one black bug bled blue-black blood
The other black bug bled blue
When one black bug bled blue-black blood

Chorus

When one eager eagle eased under the eaves
The other eager eagle eased out
When one eager eagle eased under the eaves
The other eager eagle eased out
When one eager eagle eased under the eaves
The other eager eagle eased out
When one eager eagle eased under the eaves

Chorus

Tune: Mary had a Little Lamb

It's nice to get to a hug from you Hug from you, hug from you It's nice to get a hug from you So, let's give one right now

Action:

After singing, find someone to hug.

Human Nature

Too cold, too hot, too wet, too dry It is human nature thus to cry We thus lament, and sing no praise In honor of the perfect days

Note:

This is a round.

Human Touch Songs

It's the human touch in this world that counts The touch of your hand in mine For it means far more to the fainting heart Than shelter, bread, or wine

For shelter is gone when the night is o'er And bread lasts only a day But the touch of your hand and the sound of your voice Lives on in my soul always

May the road rise up to meet you May the wind be always at your back May the sunshine warm upon your face The rains fall soft upon your fields

And until we meet again someday
May God hold you in the *(clap)* palm of his hand
May the memories that we have shared
Linger on and on

Humphrey the Blue-Nosed Pumpkin



Tune: Rudolph, the Red-Nose Reindeer

You know pumpkins are orange and grow on a vine Baked in a pie, they taste mighty fine But have your heard Of a pumpkin quite absurd as . . .

Humphrey the Blue-Nosed Pumpkin Had a very obvious nose And if you ever saw it You might even say it shows

All of the other pumpkins
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Humphrey
Play in any pumpkin games

Then one foggy Hallow's Eve The Great Pumpkin did say "Humphrey, with your nose so blue You'll make all the ghosts say BOO!"

Then all the pumpkins loved him And they shouted out with glee "Humphrey, the Blue-Nosed Pumpkin You'll go down in history!"

Songs

Hush, Little Baby

Hush, little baby, don't say a word Daddy's gonna buy you a mockingbird And if that mockingbird won't sing Daddy's gonna buy you a diamond ring

And if that diamond ring turns to brass Daddy's gonna buy you a looking glass And if that looking glass gets broke Daddy's gonna buy you a billy goat

And if that billy goat won't pull
Daddy's gonna buy you a cart and bull
And if that cart and bull turn over
Daddy's gonna guy you a dog named Rover

And if that dog named Rover won't bark
Daddy's gonna buy you a horse and cart
And if that horse and cart fall down
You'll still be the sweetest little baby in town

Note:

This is an American Iullaby.

$Hymn\ to\ the\ Septic\ Tank$

Tune: For the Beauty of the Earth

For the folks of every child Just to drive the director wild Tang for our gracious dining hall Pine and bracken isn't all So on high we send our thanks Blessed be our septic tanks

Songs

I am a Pretty Little Dutch Girl

I am a pretty little Dutch girl As pretty as pretty can be And all the boys around the block Are crazy over me!

Chorus:

I L-O-V-E, love you I K-I-S-S, kiss you I K-I-S-S, kiss you On your F-A-C-E, face! Face! Face!

I have a boyfriend, Patty
He comes from Cincinnati
With forty-eight toes
And a pickle on his nose
And this is what he says to me:

Chorus

One day when I was walking
I heard my boyfriend talking
To a little girl
With strawberry curls
And this is what he said to her

Chorus

I am camp

I am sunlight—sheen on the water A mist on the mountains, and stars

I am a doorway out of the commonplace Into a new adventuring experience

I am a place where youth learns the joy of play without a string

- Of fellowship without regrets or creative effort that wearies not
- Of a good time that leaves no headache or heartache—behind

I am a new purpose for life that will make the years different

I am noise—and silence with a thrill in it

I am laughter—and quiet resolution that seeks the comfort of the hills

I am energy—and the touch of loving service

I am youth—and the slowly emerging habits that make mature experience worthy

I am today—and the tomorrow that is being shaped

I am a giver of gifts that pass not away that time will not chill That poverty will not quench that riches will not deceive

I am habits, ideals, ways of living confirmed attitudes in the soul of youth

Because I am all these and more— I invite youth into fellowship with me

l am camp

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

I am special
I am special
Look at me
You will see
Someone very special
Someone very special
It is me
It is me

I am the Very Model of a Cartoon Individual

Tune: I am the Very Model of a Modern Major General

I am the very model of a cartoon individual
My animation's comical, unusual and whimsical
I'm quite adept at funny gags; comedic theory I have read
From wicked puns and stupid jokes
to anvils that drop on your head

I'm very good at fancy dances; I can even pirouette
Then smack the villain with a fish;
I know my cartoon etiquette
I can make my face all mean
and really give you quite a fright
Then make up with flowers made
of real exploding dynamite

When in a jam I just yell "stop"
and villains in their tracks are froze
Then I sneak up and utter "start" and take my hands
and honk their nose
I am quite proud to be in such a hierarchal progeny
From Daffy Duck and Tweety Bird
to Babs and Buster Bunny

To suit my mood I can call forth a lot of different sceneries Like outer space and desertscapes and Himalayan eateries From this bag here why I can pull most anything imaginable Like office desks and lava lights and Bert who is a cannibal

You see, in matters comical, unusual, and whimsical We are the very model of cartoon individuals!

Note:

This is from the Animaniacs cartoon.

I am the Very Model of a Modern Major General



I am the very model of a modern major general I've information vegetable, animal, and mineral I know the kings of England and I quote the fights historical From Marathon to Waterloo, in order categorical

I'm very well acquainted, too, with matters mathematical
I understand equations, both the simple and quadratical
About binomial theorem I'm teeming with a lot of news
With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse
With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse
With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse
With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse

I'm very good at integral and differential calculus
I know the scientific names of beings animalculous
In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral
I am the very model of a modern major general
In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral
He is the very model of a modern major general
In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral
He is the very model of a modern major general

I know our mythic history, King Arthur's and King Caradoc's I answer hard acrostics, I've a pretty taste for paradox I quote, in elegiacs, all the crimes of Heliogabalus In Conics I can floor peculiarities parabolous

I can tell undoubted Raphaels from Gerard Dows and Zoffanies
I know the Croaking Chorus from "The Frogs" of Aristophanes!
Then I can hum a fugue of which I've heard the music's din afore
And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense "Pinafore."
And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense "Pinafore."
And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense "Pinafore."

And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense "Pinafore."

Then I can write a washing bill in Babylonic cuneiform
And tell you ev'ry detail of Caractacus's uniform
In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral
I am the very model of a modern major general
In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral
He is the very model of a modern major general
In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral
He is the very model of a modern major general

I Don't Care If I Go Crazy



I don't care if I go crazy
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 . . . switch!

Crazy go I if care don't I 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 . . . switch!

Note:

Repeat ad nauseum.

I Don't Wanna Go Home



I don't wanna go home. Boom, boom I'm havin' such a wonderful time They say there's no place else like home But camp just suits me fine

So pitch me a tent outdoors. Boom, boom And call my folks back home You'll always hear me singin' my song

I don't wanna go I don't wanna go I don't wanna go home! We really mean it . . .

I don't wanna go home! So let's repeat it . . . I don't wanna go home! We really mean it!

I Don't Wanna Throw Up

Tune: Toys 'R' Us Theme

I don't want to throw up, I just feel like I do I ate so much terrific stuff, today at the zoo

I don't want to throw up, but my tum's kinda sick From carmel corn and peanut chews and corn-dogs on a stick

And ice cream, soda, and chocolate bars And cotton candy, pink and blue

I don't want to throw up, 'cause, "golly", if I do We won't be goin' back to the zoo!

Oh, drat! Oh! ... SPLAT! ... Oh, phoo! I guess I over-ate at the zoo

I Don't Want to Play in Your Yard Philip Wingate



Once there lived, side by side, two little maids Used to dress alike, hair down in braids Blue ging'am pinafores, stockings of red Little sunbonnets tied on each pretty head

When school was over, secrets they'd tell Whispering arm in arm, down by the well One day a quarrel came, hot tears were shed "You can't play in our yard," but the other said

Chorus:

"I don't want to play in your yard I don't like you any more You'll be sorry when you see me Sliding down our cellar door"

"You can't holler down our rain-barrel You can't climb our apple tree I don't want to play in your yard If you won't be good to me."

Next day, two little maids each other miss Quarrels are soon made up, sealed with a kiss Then hand in hand again, happy they go Friends all through life to be, they love each other so

Soon school days pass away sorrows and bliss But love remembers yet, quarrels and kiss In sweet dreams of childhood, we hear the cry "You can't play in our yard," And the old reply

Chorus

I Eat My Peas with Honey

Songs

I eat my peas with honey And I've done it all my life It makes the peas taste funny But it keeps them on my knife

I Got Six Schoolhouse Rock



I got six

That's all there is

Six time one is six, one times six

He got six

I put mine with his and we got twelve Six time two is twelve, two times six

I got six, you got six
She got six
We got eighteen altogether
If we can get 'em all together
Six time three is eighteen, three times six

I got six in my right hand
Six in my left hand
Six on my head
And you got six in your pocket
Put 'em all on the floor — that's 24
Six time four is 24, four times six

I got six red hens
They laid five eggs each
All the eggs hatched out
And the yard was full of 30 little chicks
Six time five is 30, five times six

One fine day
They all started in to lay
I got 36 eggs, and I took 'em in the house
And I put 'em in boxes
Six eggs each. Six boxes
Aw, six times six is 36, six times six

Goin' to the candy store —
I'll take six of these and six of those
And six of them and six of the others
And also six of the red, six of the white
And six of the blue
I'll put 'em in one bag — that's 42
Six times seven is 42, seven times six

Oh, I'm throwin' downtown
Pickin' up six
I made eight tricks
And didn't miss a lick
Six times eight is 48, eight times six

Nine hungry men had six dollars each

Aw!

That's 54 bucks

But they were outta luck

'Cause 54 bucks won't buy dinner downtown

Not for nine

Then there were six hungry men

They had nine dollars each

Yeahl

And they went downtown, and the waiter said "Sit down!" Oh, it makes a big difference how you spread it around Six time nine is 54, nine times six

See that prince over there?

Yeah!

The one with the fuzzy hair He's got six rings on every finger He don't wash no dishes

Not with 60 diamonds

Six time ten is 60, ten times six

He brought along eleven camels

Now, ain't that nice?

Ain't that nice?

Each one loaded down with six casks of oil and spice

Brought quite a price

Six time eleven is 66, eleven times six

He had twelve wives

He better be rich

Each one had six kids — six children each

Six time twelve is 72, twelve times six

But me, I got six

I got six

That's all there is

That's all there is

Six times one is six, one times six

I got six

I got six

That's all there is

That's all there is

I Had a Little Chicken



Tune: Turkey in the Straw

Well, I had a little chicken

And she wouldn't lay an egg

So I poured hot water all around her leg

And the little chicken hollered

and the little chicken begged

And the gosh darn chicken laid a hard boiled egg!

Well, I had a little chicken

And she wouldn't lay an egg

So I poured hot chocolate all around her leg

And the little chicken hollered

and the little chicken begged

And the gosh darn chicken laid an Easter egg!

Well, I had a little chicken

And she wouldn't lay an egg

So I poured gun powder all around her leg

And the little chicken hollered

and the little chicken begged

And the gosh darn chicken laid a hand grenade!

Well, I had a little chicken

And she wouldn't lay an egg

So I poured hot oil all around her leg

And the little chicken hollered

and the little chicken begged

And the gosh darn chicken laid a fried egg!

Well, I had a little chicken

And she wouldn't lay an egg

So I poured chocolate all around her leg

And the little chicken hollered

and the little chicken begged

And the gosh darn chicken laid a Cadbury egg!

Well, I had a little chicken

And she wouldn't lay an egg

So I poured beet juice all around her leg

And the little chicken hollered

and the little chicken begged

And the gosh darn chicken laid a pickled egg!

Well, I had a little chicken

And she wouldn't lay an egg

So I poured some milk all around her leg

And the little chicken hollered

and the little chicken begged

And the gosh darn chicken laid scrambled eggs!

Well, I had a little chicken

And she wouldn't lay an egg

So I poured some dye all around her leg

And the little chicken hollered

and the little chicken begged

And the gosh darn chicken laid Easter eggs!

I Have a Daisy on My Toe



I have a daisy on my toe It is not real, it does not grow

It's just a tattoo of a flower So I'll look neat, taking a shower

I have a daisy on my toe It is not real, it does not grow

It's on the second toe of my left foot It's got a stem, but it's got no root BECAUSE IT WOULDN'T LOOK GOOD!

I have a daisy on my toe It is not real, it does not grow . . . Oh oh oh oh

I Have a Song to Sing, O! Arthur Sullivan



I have a song to sing, o!

Sing me your song, o!

It is sung to the moon by a love lorn loon
Who fled from the mocking throng, o!
It's the song of a merry man moping mum
Whose soul was sad and whose glance was glum
Who sipped no sup and he craved no crumb
As he signed for the love of a lady

Heighdy misery me, lackaday dee! He sipped no sup and he craved no crumb As he sighed for the love of a lady

I have a song to sing, o!

What is your song, o?

It is sung with the ring of the songs maids sing Who love with a love lifelong, o!
It's the song of a merry maid pearly proud
Who loved a lord and who laughed aloud
At the moan of the merry man moping mum
Whose soul was sad and whose glance was glum
Who sipped no sup and who craved no crumb
As he sighed for the love of a lady

Heighdy! Heighdy! Heighdy! Heighdy! Heighdy! Heighdy!

I Have Lost My Underwear

Tune: Bye, Bye Blackbird

I have lost my underwear
I don't care, I'll go bare
Bye, bye long johns
They were so very good to me
Tickled me, hee, hee, hee
Bye, bye long johns
How I miss that little trap door behind me
If you see them you know where to find me
I have lost my underwear
I don't care, I'll go bare
Long johns. Bye, bye!

I Heard the Bells on Halloween



I heard the bells on Halloween Their old, familiar carols scream And wild and sweet the words repeat The pumpkin season's here again

Then pealed the bells more loud and strong Great Pumpkin comes before too long The good will get, the bad will fret The pumpkin season's here again I know a place, where everybody "goes"
It's called the biffy and you'd better hold your nose!
It's sitting in the meadow beside a clump of grass
You'd better watch where you sit
or you might get a rash!
After the meals, and all the dirty dishes
It's the place that everybody wishes
To be, to be, the biffy's here for you and me!

Alternate Version #1

I know a place where no one likes to go
There's peace and quiet, beauty and repose
It's hidden in the bushes, beside a small ravine
The place that I am thinking of is
<amp name> latrines
Oh, how I wish I never had to go
Cause when you do, you have to hold your nose
Now, I know that flusher bowls were made for me

Alternate Version #2

I know a place where no one ever goes
There's peace and quiet, beauty and repose
It's hidden in a valley beside a mountain stream
And lying there beside the stream
I find that I can dream
Only of things of beauty to the eye
Snow-peaked mountains atow'ring to the sky
Now I know that God made this place for me

I Know Where I'm Going

Songs

I know where I'm going
And I now who's going with me
I know who I love
And the dear knows who I'll marry

I have stockings of silk And shoes of bright green leather Combs to buckle my hair And a ring for ev'ry finger

Feather beads are soft
And painted rooms are bony
But I would leave them all
For my handsome, winsome Johnny

Some say he's dour
But I say he's bonnie
Fairest of them all
Is my handsome, winsome Johnny

Note:

Dour and bonnie are used here to contrast gloomy and sunny dispositions.

Tune: Skip to My Lou

I like you, there's no doubt about it I like you, there's no doubt about it I like you, there's no doubt about it You are my good friend

You like me, there's no doubt about it You like me, there's no doubt about it You like me, there's no doubt about it You are my good friend

I Love that Word Hello

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

I love to hear that word "hello"
Wherever I may go
It's full of friendship and good cheer
And warms the heart up so
Hello, hello, hello
Hello, hello, hello
Where e'er we meet
Like friends let's greet
Each other with "hello"

I Love the Mountains



I love the mountains

I love the rolling hills

I love the flowers

I love the daffodils

I love the campfire when all the lights are low . . .

Boom de ah da, boom dee ah da (x8)

Note:

Repeat as a round.

Songs

I Love to Go A-Gorging

Tune: Happy Wanderer

I love to go a-gorging Amid great gobs of food And as I do, my abdomen Continues to protrude

Chorus:

Calorie, calorah Calorie, calorah ha-ha-ha-ha Calorie, calorah My body is obese

Italian food with all its cheese And thick tomato paste Never seems to pass on through But hangs around my waist

Chorus

French cuisine inspires me
To even greater heights
An eight-course meal is quickly done
In seven standard bites

Chorus

A German meal is all I need To make my day complete It's hard to keep a count Of all the strudel that I eat

Chorus

At hot dog stands and burger joints I make my power play They bring it in a wheelbarrow Instead of on a tray

Chorus

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

I love mommy
I love mommy
Yes, I do. Yes, I do
Mommies are for hugging
Mommies are for kissing
I love you. Yes, I do

Alternate Version

I love < name >
I love < name >
Yes, I do. Yes, I do
<Name > are for hugging
<Name > are for kissing
I love you. Yes, I do

Note:

If the name you are placing is singular (one person) replace "are" with "is."

This song may be sung as a round.

I Met a Polar Bear



Tune: Sipping Cider Through a Straw

The other day
I saw a bear
A big white bear
I had to stare
The other day I saw a bear
A big white bear I had to stare

He stared right back
And seemed to grin
His long white fangs
Hung to his chin
He stared right back and seemed to grin
His long white fangs hung to his chin

He moved towards me
Upon four paws
And those four paws
Held six inch claws
He moved towards me upon four paws
And those four paws held six inch claws

I couldn't move
My feet were froze
As I saw steam
Shoot from his nose
I couldn't move, my feet were froze
As I saw steam shoot from his nose

But I was safe
Because I knew
This polar bear
Was at the zoo!
But I was safe because I knew
This polar bear was at the zoo!

But I was safe
Because I knew
This polar bear
Was at the zoo
But I was safe because I knew
This polar bear was at the zoo!

Note: This is a repeat song. The first four lines are repeated, then the following two are sung together.

I Points to Myself



I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine topnotcher, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine sweat browser, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine eye winker, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine horn blower, ya mama dear
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine soup strainer, ya mama dear
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine food chomper, ya mama dear
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine chin chowser, ya mama dear
Chin chowser, chin chowser, ya mama dear
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine rubber necker, ya mama dear
Rubber necker, rubber necker, ya mama dear
Chin chowser, chin chowser, ya mama dear
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine bread basket, ya mama dear
Bread basket, bread basket, ya mama dear
Rubber necker, rubber necker, ya mama dear
Chin chowser, chin chowser, ya mama dear
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

I points to myself, vas is das here
Das is mine foot stomper, ya mama dear
Foot stomper, foot stomper, ya mama dear
Bread basket, bread basket, ya mama dear
Rubber necker, rubber necker, ya mama dear
Chin chowser, chin chowser, ya mama dear
Food chomper, food chomper, ya mama dear
Soup strainer, soup strainer, ya mama dear
Horn blower, horn blower, ya mama dear
Eye winker, eye winker, ya mama dear
Sweat browser, sweat browser, ya mama dear
Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear
Dat's wot I learned in der school, boom-boom!

Actions:

As you sing this action-song, point to the proper body part when you mention it. Body parts are:

Topnotcher — head

Sweat browser — brow

Eye winker — head

Horn blower — nose

Soup strainer — mustache

Food chomper — mouth

Chin chowser — chin

Rubber necker — neck

Bread basket — stomach

Foot stomper — foot

For the boom-boom, you can clap hands, bang tables, or stamp your feet.

Uchoose - 2006

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus



I saw Mommy kissing Santa Claus Underneath the mistletoe last night She didn't see me creep Down the stairs to have a peep She thought that I was tucked up In my bedroom fast asleep

Then, I saw Mommy tickle Santa Claus Underneath his beard so snowy white Oh, what a laugh it would have been If Daddy had only seen Mommy kissing Santa Claus last night

[Repeat all]

I See the Moon

I see the moon, the moon sees me The moon sees the one I long to see So God bless the moon and God bless me And God bless the one I long to see

I had a heart enough for two Until I gave it all to you So guard it well as I have done For you have two and I have none

Now I lay me down to sleep I pray the Lord my soul to keep If I should die before I wake I pray the Lord my soul to take Tune: Polly Wolly Doodle

I wish I had a little red box To put my mommy in I'd take her out and go Kiss, kiss, kiss And put her back again

I wish I had a little red box To put my daddy in I'd take him out and go Hug, hug, hug And put him back again

I wish I had a little red box To put my good friends in I'd take them out and go "How do you do?" And put them back again

Actions:

Kiss, kiss, kiss
Kiss in air.
Hug, hug, hug
Hug self.
"How do you do?"
Shake hands.

I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing



I'd like to build the world a home And furnish it with love Grow apple trees and honey bees and snow-white turtle doves

I'd like to teach the world to sing In perfect harmony I'd like to hold it in my arms and keep it company

I'd like to see the world for once All standing hand in hand And hear them echo through the hills "Ah, peace throughout the land."

That's the song I hear

I'd like to teach the world to sing that the world sings today In perfect harmony

I'd like to teach the world to sing In perfect harmony

I'll Give You a Paper of Pins

Songs

Gentlemen:

I'll give to you a paper of pins And that's the way my love begins If you will marry, marry me If you will marry me

Ladies:

I'll not accept your paper of pins If that's the way your love begins And I won't marry, marry you And I won't marry you

Gentlemen:

I'll give to you a pretty silk gown And for your head a golden crown If you will marry, marry me If you will marry me

Ladies:

I'll not accept your pretty silk gown Or for my head a golden crown And I won't marry, marry you And I won't marry you

Gentlemen:

I'll give to you the key to my chest To draw out gold at your request If you will marry, marry me If you will marry me

Ladies:

I'll not accept the key to your chest To draw out gold at my request And I won't marry, marry you And I won't marry you

Gentlemen:

I'll give to you the key to my heart That we may love and never part If you will marry, marry me If you will marry me

Ladies:

Yes, I accept the key to your heart That we may love and never part And I will marry, marry you And I will marry you

Note:

Two people/groups sing the parts, a gentleman and the lady he is trying to woo. Each part is in italic type.

Tune: You are My Sunshine

I love the night time
The dark, black night time
And that is when I fly around
I am nocturnal
I love the night time
'Cause I'm a bat
I fly without a sound

```
I am a Daisy standing tall
I am a Daisy friend to all
I am a Daisy helping every day
And living all my life in the Girl Scout way
```

Actions:

First line

Stand tall.

Second line

Wave.

Third line

Palms up from left to right.

Fourth line

Girl Scout sign.

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

I'm a Girl Scout I'm a Girl Scout

Who are you? Who are you?

Can't you tell by looking? Can't you tell by looking?

I'm one, too I'm one, too

I'm a Good Doctor

Songs

l'm a good doctor	{Echo}	I'm a good doctor	{Echo}
Come from Germanland	{Echo}	Come from Germanland	{Echo}
I can't speak it	{Echo}	l can't speak it	{Echo}
But I play the bagpipes	{Echo}	But I play the viola	
Na-na-na-na-na	, ,	Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola	
Na-na-na-na-na!		Vio-vio-viola, viola!	
Na-na-na-na-na-na		Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola	

Na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na!

Hey!

I'm a good doctor {Echo}
Come from Germanland {Echo}
I can't speak it {Echo}
But I play the piano {Echo}
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank
Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank!

Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank

Na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na! Na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na!

Hey!

I'm a good doctor{Echo}Come from Germanland{Echo}I can't speak it{Echo}

But I play the drums Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat! Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!

Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank!

Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank

Clank-clank- clank-clank

Na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na! Na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na!

Hey!

But I play the viola
Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola
Vio-vio-viola, viola!
Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola
Vio-vio-viola, viola!
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat
Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat

Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank! Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank

Na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na! Na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na!

Hey!

I'm a good doctor {Echo}
Come from Germanland {Echo}
I can't speak it {Echo}

But I am the conductor

(silence)

Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola Vio-vio-viola, viola! Vio-vio-viola, viola, viola Vio-vio-viola, viola! Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat! Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat-tat

Rat-tat-tat, rat-tat-tat!

Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank-clank Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank! Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank Clank-clank- clank-clank-clank

Na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na-na! Na-na-na-na-na-na Na-na-na-na-na!

Hey!

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

I was glad to have a girl because
our first child was a son
I thought of all the ruffles, all the frilly bows and fun
I thought of how we'd sit and talk at night
when day was done
Wasn't I the foolish one

She was only half past seven when
they called me to the fore
I said "I'm not equipped."
They said "Oh, yes you are, what's more
We'll train you in the basics
we'll outfit you for the corps."
Why couldn't I have had a son?

Glory, Glory I'm a leader How'd I get to be a leader? All I did was have a daughter Is this the price I pay?

They taught me to be thrifty, to be thoughtful to be true

They taught me how to string beads
like the noble Indians do
I had to learn to dig a trench, and how to use it too
And you should taste the stew!

I had to learn to sing songs that I didn't understand
I learned to dance the polka and
to make a rhythm band
To think of what to do and
then forget what I had planned
And they say Scouting's grand

Glory, Glory I'm a leader Me, they had to make a leader I can't even build a fire Let alone put up a tent! We went walking in the woodlands my Girl Scout troop and me The handbook says that nature has a wealth of sights to see It's true we sure were sights when we were found eventually And I do all this for free

I'm not meant to be a leader
I don't know which bird is which
My wiener fork's all burned up
we come home from hikes and itch
The sit-upons all fell apart
I showed them the wrong stitch
But no one wants to switch

Glory, Glory I'm a leader Hallelujah, I'm a leader Tell me why I should be happy When no one envies me

But even though I grumble and I mumble and I shout
Though there are days I wonder
what's the best way to get out
I guess when all is said and done, there isn't any doubt
I'm glad to be a Scout!

Glory, Glory I'm a leader Someone's got to be a leader They can carve it on my tombstone "Here's a girl who did her best!"

I'm a Little Beaver

Tune: I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a little beaver short and stout Here's my tail and here's my snout When you pull my tail you'll hear me shout Hey, I'm a beaver, cut that out!

Songs

I'm a Little Daisy

Tune: I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a little Daisy, dressed in blue I am a Girl Scout, you are too When I go to meetings, I sing and shout I love being a Daisy Girl Scout!

Actions:

I'm a little Daisy

Hands together, at side of face, head tilted.

Dressed in blue

Hands pick up hem of uniform smock.

I am a Girl Scout

Make three finger sign.

You are too

Point to neighbor.

When I go to meetings

Hands out, palms up.

I sing and shout

Hands cup around mouth.

I love being a

Point to heart.

Daisy Girl Scout

Clap three times, once on each word.

I'm a Little Honeybee

Tune: I'm a Little Tea Pot

I'm a little honeybee Yellow and black See me gather Pollen on my back What the queen bee tells me I must do So I can make sweet honey for you!

I'm a Little Pile of Tin



I'm a little pile of tin Nobody knows what shape I'm in I've got four wheels and a runnin' board I'm a four-door; I'm a Ford

Chorus

Honk, honk

Rattle, rattle, rattle

Crash, beep, beep

Honk, honk

Rattle, rattle, rattle

Crash, beep, beep

Honk, honk

Rattle, rattle, rattle

Crash, beep, beep

Honk, honk

Got no bottom, got no top
Throw out the anchor when you want to stop
Got no windows, got no brakes
All I've got are small earthquakes

Chorus

Actions:

Honk

Pull your earlobe.

Rattle

Shake your head back and forth quickly.

Crash

Hit your chin with the heal of your hand.

Веер

Hit your nose with your fingers.

Alternate actions:

Honk

Pat nose twice with flat hand.

Rattle

Bend arms at elbows, make fists and alternately push/pull your arms while bending knees and moving up and down.

Crash

Hit your forehead with flat hand.

Beep

Hit your chin with flat hand.

Alternate Version

I'm a little piece of tin And nobody knows where I've been Got four wheels and a running board Oh I'm a car! Oh I'm a car!

Chorus

Songs

I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a little teapot, short and stout
Here is my handle
Here is my spout
When I get all steamed up, hear me shout
Just tip me over and pour me out!

I'm a clever teapot, yes, it's true Here's an example of what I can do I can change my handle to my spout Just tip me over and pour me out

Actions:

Here is my handle
One hand on hip.
Here is my spout
Other arm out straight.
Just tip me over and pour me out!
Lean over and tip arm out like a spout.
I can change my handle to my spout
Switch arm positions.
Just tip me over and pour me out
Repeat tipping motion.

I'm a nut big and round
I lay on the cold, cold ground
People come and step on me
That is why I'm cracked you see

Chorus:

l'm a nut (clap, clap)
l'm a nut (clap, clap)
l'm a nut, l'm a nut

l'm a nut (clap, clap)

Called myself on the phone
Just to see if I was home
Asked myself for a date
Picked me up at half past eight

Chorus

I'm a little N - U - T
I'm as cute as I can be
I can sing and I can dance
I wear ruffles on my —
Whoops, boys, take another guess
I wear ruffles on my dress

Chorus

Took myself to the picture show Sat right down in the very first row Wrapped my arms around my waist Got so fresh I slapped my face

Chorus

Coca-Cola came to town
Mr. Pibb shot him down
Dr. Pepper fixed him up
Now we all drink 7-Up
7-Up caught the flu
Now we all drink Mountain Dew
Mountain Dew caught it too
Now we don't know what to do

Chorus

Alternate Version

I'm a nut all golden brown Lying on the hard, cold ground People come and step on me That is why I'm cracked you see

Chorus:

I'm a nu (clap, clap)
I'm a nut (clap, clap)
I'm a dog-gone nut (clap, clap)

Called myself on the telephone
Just to see if I was home
Asked myself out on a date
Gotta be ready by half past eight

Chorus

Took myself to the picture show Sat myself in the very last row Wrapped my arms around my waist Felt so fresh I nearly slapped my face

Chorus

I can sing and I can dance I got ruffles on my . . . Whoops, boys take another guess I got ruffles on my dress

Chorus

Coca-Cola went to town Pepsi came and shot him down Dr. Pepper soaked him up Now we all drink 7-Up

Chorus

7-Up caught the flu
Now we all drink Mountain Dew
Mountain Dew fell off the mountain
Now we all drink from the fountain

Chorus

Fountain water made us choke Now we all drink Diet Coke Diet Coke just wasn't right Now we all drink Diet Sprite

I'm a Snowflake Karen Roger



Tune: Clementine

I'm a snowflake, I'm a snowflake I'm a snowflake, yes, I am And I'm falling, yes, I'm falling Right upon your little head

Oh, I'm melting, oh, I'm melting
Oh, I'm melting, yes, I am
Aren't you glad that I'm not yellow
But white like I am

I'm a Summer Camper

Tune: Sing a Song of Sixpence

I'm a summer camper I go there each day It's not like my school 'cause I can really play!

Every day at camp there's Always something new If you were at my summer camp Then you would love it too! Tune: She'll be Coming Round the Mountain

Tiny, squeaky voice:

I'm a teeny tiny valentine for you I'm a teeny tiny valentine for you I'm a teeny tiny valentine I'm always yours, will you be mine? I'm a teeny tiny valentine for you

Medium voice:

I'm a medium-sized valentine for you I'm a medium-sized valentine for you I'm a medium-sized valentine I'm not too big and that's just fine I'm a medium-sized valentine for you

Loud voice:

I'm a great big valentine for you I'm a great big valentine for you I'm a great big valentine And I will love you all the time I'm a great big valentine for you

I'm Dreaming of the Great Pumpkin



Tune: White Christmas

I'm dreaming of the Great Pumpkin Just like I do this time each year When he brings nice toys To good girls and boys Who wait for him to appear

I'm dreaming of the Great Pumpkin With every pumpkin card I write May your jack-o-lanterns burn bright When the Great Pumpkin visits you tonight

I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles Jan Kenbrovin



I'm dreaming dreams
I'm scheming schemes, I'm building castles high
They're born anew, their days are few
Just like a sweet butterfly
And as the daylight is dawning
They come again in the morning!

I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air
They fly so high
Nearly reach the sky
Then like my dreams
They fade and die
Fortune's always hiding
I've looked everywhere
I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air

When shadows creep
When I'm asleep
To lands of hope I stray!
Then at daybreak
When I awake
My bluebird flutters away . . .
"Happiness, you seem so near me
Happiness, come forth and cheer me!"

I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air
They fly so high
Nearly reach the sky
Then like my dreams
They fade and die
Fortune's always hiding
I've looked everywhere
I'm forever blowing bubbles
Pretty bubbles in the air

$I'm\ Going\ Crazy$

Chorus:
I'm going crazy
Don't you want to come along
I'm going crazy
Just singin' this song

Once I had a little cat And all she ate was yarn And when those kittens came They came with sweaters on!

Chorus

Once I had a little dog And all she ate was cans And when those puppies came They came in Ford sedans!

Chorus

When Mary had a little lamb
The doctor was surprised
When Old MacDonald had a farm
The doctor nearly died!

Chorus

I'm Going to Day Camp

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

This summer I'm going to day camp I'm going and I just can't wait I'll have lots of fun at my day camp This summer is going to be great

Summer day camp I'll swim and play games and make new friends too Summer day camp I can't wait to see what I'll do

I'm Happy When I'm Hiking



I'm happy when I'm hiking, pack upon my back I'm happy when I'm hiking, on (off) the beaten track Out in the open country, that's the place for me With a true Scout friend, to the journey's end Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty miles a day Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp. . . .

Note:

This is an English hiking song.

I'm in Love with a Big, Blue Frog Peter, Paul & Mary



I'm in love with a big blue frog A big blue frog loves me It's not as bad as it appears He wears glasses and he's six-foot three

Well, I'm not worried about our kids
I know they'll turn out neat
They'll be great looking 'cause they'll have my face
Great swimmers 'cause they'll have his feet

I'm in love with a big blue frog A big blue frog loves me It's not as bad as it appears He's got rhythm and a PhD

Well, I know we can make things work He's got good family sense His mother was a frog from Philadelphia His daddy an enchanted prince

The neighbors are against it and it's clear to me And it's probably clear to you They think the value on their property will go right down If the family next door is blue

I'm in love with a big blue frog A big blue frog loves me I've got it tattooed on my chest It says: P. H. R. O. G. It's frog to me: P. H. R. O. G.!

I'm Just a Bill Schoolhouse Rock



Boy:

Woof! You sure gotta climb a lot of steps to get to this Capitol Building here in Washington. But I wonder who that sad little scrap of paper is?

I'm just a bill

Yes, I'm only a bill

And I'm sitting here on Capitol Hill

Well, it's a long, long journey

To the capital city

It's a long, long wait

While I'm sitting in committee

But I know I'll be a law someday

At least I hope and pray that I will

But today I am still just a bill

Boy:

Gee, Bill, you certainly have a lot of patience and courage

Bill:

Well I got this far. When I started, I wasn't even a bill, I was just an idea. Some folks back home decided they wanted a law passed, so they called their local Congressman and he said, "You're right, there oughta be a law." Then he sat down and wrote me out and introduced me to Congress. And I became a bill, and I'll remain a bill until they decide to make me a law.

I'm just a bill

Yes I'm only a bill

And I got as far as Capitol Hill

Well, now I'm stuck in committee

And I'll sit here and wait

While a few key Congressmen discuss and debate

Whether they should let me be a law

How I hope and pray that they will

But today I am still just a bill

Bov:

Listen to those congressmen arguing! Is all that discussion and debate about you?

Bill:

Yeah, I'm one of the lucky ones. Most bills never even get this far. I hope they decide to report on me favorably, otherwise I may die.

Boy:

Die?

Yeah, die in committee. Oh, but it looks like I'm gonna live! Now I go to the House of Representatives, and they vote on me.

Boy:

If they vote yes, what happens?

Bill:

Then I go to the Senate and the whole thing starts all over again.

Boy:

Oh, no!

Bill:

Oh, yes!

I'm just a bill

Yes, I'm only a bill

And if they vote for me on Capitol Hill Well, then I'm off to the White House

Where I'll wait in a line

With a lot of other bills

For the President to sign

And if he signs me, then I'll be a law

How I hope and pray that he will

But today I am still just a bill

You mean even if the whole Congress says you should be a law, the president can still say no?

Yes, that's called a veto. If the President vetoes me, I have to go back to Congress and they vote on me again, and by that time you're so old . . .

Boy:

By that time it's very unlikely that you'll become a law. It's not easy to become a law, is it?

Bill:

Nol

But how I hope and I pray that I will But today I am still just a bill

Congressman:

He signed you, Bill! Now you're a law!

Bill:

Oh, yes!!!

Note:

This is about America's law making process.

I'm Just a Spider

Tune: O Little Town of Bethlehem

I'm just a spider, hanging here I spin my web all day I work so hard now on my web I don't have time to play

Some people say I'm scary And I don't know what for But what those people need to know Is that they scare me more

'Cause I'm just a spider — it's my job To spin my web each day I don't try to frighten you So be kind with what you say

I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover



I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That I overlooked before
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain
Third is the roses that grow in the lane
No need explaining, the one remaining
Is somebody I adore
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That I overlooked before

I'm on Vacation

Tune: You are My Sunshine

I'm on vacation, summer vacation
Oh, it's the best time of the year
I've got no homework, don't have to line up
Out of my way, 'cause I'm "outta here!"

I'm Proud to be Me



I'm proud to be me But I also see You're just as proud to be you

We might look at things A bit differently But lots of good people do

So why should I hate you It's just human nature For being as human as I?

We'll get what we give
If we live and let live
And we'll all get along if we try

I'm proud to be me But I also see You're just as proud to be you

I'm the Easter Bunny

Tune: I'm a Little Teapot

I'm the Easter Bunny, see me hop Bringing all the goodies, I don't stop I will hide the Easter Eggs quietly You can try, but you can't catch me!

I'm Wise: The Old Owl's Song



I'm wise, I'm wise Because of the size of my eyes

I look, I look I've more in my head than a book

I sleep, I sleep Till shadows of evening are deep

I'm wise because of the size of my eyes I can see you while you're asleep

The dark of night is good for my sight I see a lot that's hidden by light

From birds and beasts and stars in the skies I learn the things that make me wise

I'm wise, I'm wise My brain is remarkably deep

I'm wise because of the size of my eyes I can see you while you're asleep

I've Been Working on the Railroad



I've been working on the railroad All the livelong day I've been working on the railroad To pass the time away

Don't you hear the whistle blowing Rise up so early in the morn Don't you hear the captain shouting Dinah blow your horn

Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?
Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow
Dinah, won't you blow your horn?

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah Someone's in the kitchen I know Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah Strummin' on the old banjo . . . singing . . .

Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-o Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-o Fee fie fiddle-ee-i-o Strummin' on the old banjo

Note:

American folk song.

I've Got Sixpence



I've got sixpence, jolly, jolly sixpence
I've got sixpence to last me all my life!
I've got tuppence to spend
And tuppence to lend
And tuppence to send home to my wife

Poor wife!

Chorus:

No cares have I to grieve me
No pretty little gal to deceive me
I'm happy as a lark, believe me
As we go rolling, rolling home
Rolling home!

Rolling home

Rolling home!

Rolling home!

By the light of the silvery moon

Happy is the day

When we go home with our pay

As we go rolling, rolling home!

I've got four pence, jolly, jolly four pence
I've got four pence to last me all my life!
I've got tuppence to spend
And tuppence to lend
And no pence to send home to my wife

Poor wife!

Chorus

I've got tuppence, jolly, jolly tuppence
I've got tuppence to last me all my life
I've got tuppence to spend
And no pence to lend
And no pence to send home to my wife

Poor wife!

Chorus

I've got no pence, jolly, jolly no pence
I've got no pence to last me all my life
I've got no pence to spend
And no pence to lend
And no pence to send home to my wife
Poor wife!

Chorus

Note: British marching song.

I've Got Something in My Pocket



Tune: Brownie Smile Song

I've got something in my pocket That I found behind a log My leader said to put it back But I want to keep this frog

It's cool and green and slimy And it wiggles in my hand I've also got a wooly worm And a pocket full of sand

I've Got that Scouting Spirit

Songs

Tune: I've Got the Joy

I've got that Scouting spirit up in my head Up in my head, up in my head I've got that Scouting spirit up in my head Up in my head to stay

I've got that Scouting spirit deep in my heart Deep in my heart, deep in my heart I've got that Scouting spirit deep in my heart Deep in my heart to stay

I've got that Scouting spirit down in my feet Down in my feet, down in my feet I've got that Scouting spirit down in my feet Down in my feet to stay

I've got that Scouting spirit all over me All over me, all over me I've got that Scouting spirit all over me All over me to stay

I've Got the Joy

Songs

I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart Down in my heart, down in my heart I've got the joy, joy, joy, joy, down in my heart Down in my heart to stay

And I'm so very happy I've got the love of Jesus in my heart And I'm so happy, so very happy I've got the love of Jesus in my heart

I've Troubled for You



I've troubled for you, from time to time
That's why nothing new oo-oo-oo
can break the bind
It's the time you waste for them
that makes a friend a friend
Unique in all the world until the end

We've traveled for years, through mindless miles
And shed us some tears eer-eers
through aimless trials
And though you're old and worn
You're the only home I've known
Through memories stretched beyond so many dawns

I find it hard to believe, that time brings change Now all of my friends *eh-eh-ends* are broken with age But what's essential you cannot see I am responsible for my friends and they for me

[Repeat first verse]

If I Had a Hammer

Songs

If I had a hammer

I'd hammer in the morning

I'd hammer in the evening

All over this land

I'd hammer out danger

I'd hammer out a warning

I'd hammer out love between

My brothers and my sisters

All over this land

If I had a bell

I'd ring it in the morning

I'd ring it in the evening

All over this land

I'd ring out danger

I'd ring out a warning

I'd ring out love between

My brothers and my sisters

All over this land

If I had a song

I'd sing it in the morning

I'd sing it in the evening

All over this land

I'd sing out danger

I'd sing out a warning

I'd sing out love between

My brothers and my sisters

All over this land

Now I have a hammer And I have a bell

And I have a song to sing

All over this land

It's the hammer of justice

It's the bell of freedom

It's the song about love between

My brothers and my sisters

All over this land

If I Were Not a . . . Scout

Tune: This is the Music Concert

Now I'm a Girl Scout, as you can plainly see

But if I weren't a Girl Scout

A bird watcher I'd be

Hark a lark, flying through the park, SPLAT!

A plumber I would be

Plunge it, flush it, look out below!

A mermaid I would be

Bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop, bloop!

A carpenter I'd be

Two by four, nail it to the floor!

A secretary I'd be

z-z-z-z get the point, z-z-z-z get the point?

A teacher I would be

Sit down, shut up, throw away your gum!

An airline attendant I'd be

Coffee, tea, or me, sir; here's your little bag, BLEH!

A typist I would be

Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka, ZING!

A hippie I would be

Love and peace, my hair is full of grease!

A farmer I would be

Here's a cow, there's a cow, and here's another—yuck!

A laundry worker I would be

Starchy here, starchy there, starchy in your underwear!

A cashier I would be

Twenty nine, forty nine, here is your change, sir!

A gym teacher I'd be

We must, we must, improve the bust!

A medic I would be

Turn around, drop your pants, jab, jab, jab!

A doctor I would be

Take a pill; pay my bill! I'm going golfing!

An electrician I would be

Positive, negative; turn on the juice—ZZZT!

A fireman I would be

Jump lady! Jump lady! Whoo-ooah! GOTCHA!

A cook I would be

Mix it, bake it; heartburn—BURP!

A ice cream maker I'd be

Tutti-frutti, tutti-fruitti, nice ice cream!

A politician I would be

Raise the taxes, lower the pay

vote for me on election day!

A butcher I would be

Chop it up, grind it up, make a little patty!

A garbage collector I'd be

Lift it, dump it, sort out the goodies!

A <favorite pizza parlor> pizza maker l'd be

Thirty minute, fast delivery!

A clam digger I would be

Dig one here, dig one there—oh my frozen derriere!

Superman I would be

It's a bird, it's a plane, where is Lois Lane?

Lois Lane I would be

Get away, get away, get away, Clark Kent!

A cyclist I would be

Peddle, peddle, peddle, ring, ring, ring!

A truck driver I'd be

Here's a curve, there's a curve—

HERE'S A BETTER CURVE!

(make outline of shapely woman)

A house cleaner I'd be

Ooh, a bug; squish it in the rug!

A toddler I would be

Mama, Dada, I wuv you!

A Preacher I would be

Well, well, you never can tell; you might go to heaven

Or you might go to hell!

Finally: a Boy Scout I would be!

If It's Raining

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

If it's raining and you know it clap your hands
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands
If it's raining and you know it
then your clothes will surely show it
If it's raining and you know it clap your hands

If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet
If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet
If the mud is only knee deep
and you wish that it was hip deep
If the mud is only knee deep, stamp your feet

If the wind is really blowing, shake your head
If the wind is really blowing, shake your head
If the wind is really blowing
and your permanent is going
If the wind is really blowing, shake your head

If the temperature is falling, rub your hands
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands
If the temperature is falling
and your spirits are appalling
If the temperature is falling, rub your hands

Actions:

Clap your hands
Clap, clap.
Stamp your feet
Stamp, stamp.
Shake your head
Shake, shake.
Rub your hands
Rub, rub.

If You'll be M-I-N-E Mine



If you'll be M-I-N-E mine
I'll love T-H-I-N-E thine
And I'll L-O-V-E love you
All the T-I-M-E time

You are the B-E-S-T best Of all the R-E-S-T rest And I'll L-O-V-E love you All the T-I-M-E time

> Wrap 'em up Stack 'em up Any old time

If You're a Girl Scout

If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, clap your hands If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, clap your hands If you're a Girl Scout and you know it then your life will surely show it If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, clap your hands If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, stomp your feet If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, stomp your feet If you're a Girl Scout and you know it then your life will surely show it If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, stomp your feet If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, shout "amen" If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, shout "amen" If you're a Girl Scout and you know it then your life will surely show it If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, shout "amen" If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, do all three If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, do all three If you're a Girl Scout and you know it then your life will surely show it If you're a Girl Scout and you know it, do all three

Actions:

Clap your hands
Clap, clap.
Stomp your feet
Stomp, stomp.
Shout "amen"
Amen, amen.
Do all three
Clap, clap.
Stomp, stomp.
Amen, amen.

If You're Cheering for the Girl Scouts



Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!
If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, clap your hands!

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, stomp your feet!

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, stomp your feet!

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, stomp your feet!

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, do all three!

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, do all three!

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts

If you're cheering for the Girl Scouts, do all three!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, clap your hands!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, clap your hands!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, clap your hands!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, stomp your feet!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, stomp your feet!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, stomp your feet!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, do all three!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, do all three!

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts

If you're cheering for the Boy Scouts, do all three!

Actions:

Girl Scouts, clap your hands!

Clap, clap.

Girl Scouts, stomp your feet!

Stomp, stomp.

Girl Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"

Hoorray!

Girl Scouts, do all three!

Clap, clap; stomp, stomp; hoorray.

Boy Scouts, clap your hands!

Oops, 1 missed!

Boy Scouts, stomp your feet!

Where's the floor?

Boy Scouts, shout, "Hooray!"

Lost my voice.

Boy Scouts, do all three!

Oops, I missed! Where's the floor? Lost my voice.

If You're Daffy

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

```
If you're daffy and you know it do the sign—DUH
If you're daffy and you know it do the sign—DUH
If you're daffy and you know it
    then you really ought to show it
If you're daffy and you know it do the sign—DUH
If you're daffy and you know it give the cheer
If you're daffy and you know it give the cheer
If you're daffy and you know it
    then you really ought to show it
If you're daffy and you know it give the cheer
If you're daffy and you know it do the yell—AAH
If you're daffy and you know it do the yell—AAH
If you're daffy and you know it
    then you really ought to show it
If you're daffy and you know it do the yell—AAH
If you're daffy and you know it do all three
If you're daffy and you know it do all three
If you're daffy and you know it
    then you really ought to show it
If you're daffy and you know it do all three
Actions:
DUH
    Hand to forehead.
Cheer
```

Yell "AAH" with both hands leaning back.

Do Daffy's cheer.

Yell

If You're Happy and You Know It



If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it
then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet
If you're happy and you know it
then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it, stomp your feet

If you're happy and you know it, shout hurray
If you're happy and you know it, shout hurray
If you're happy and you know it
then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it, shout hurray

If you're happy and you know it, do all three If you're happy and you know it, do all three If you're happy and you know it then your face will really show it If you're happy and you know it, do all three

Actions:
Clap your hands
Clap, clap.
Stomp your feet
Stomp, stomp.
Shout hurray
Hurray!
Do all three
Clap, stomp, hurray!

Alternate Version

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands
If you're happy and you know it
then your face will surely it
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands

If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet
If you're happy and you know it
then your face will surely it
If you're happy and you know it, stamp your feet

If you're happy and you know it, nod your head
If you're happy and you know it, nod your head
If you're happy and you know it
then your face will surely it
If you're happy and you know it, nod your head

If you're happy and you know it, turn around If you're happy and you know it, turn around If you're happy and you know it then your face will surely it If you're happy and you know it, turn around

If you're happy and you know it, touch your nose
If you're happy and you know it, touch your nose
If you're happy and you know it
then your face will surely it
If you're happy and you know it, touch your nose

Clap your hands
Clap, clap.
Stamp your feet
Stamp, stamp.
Nod your head
Nod, nod.
Turn around
Turn around.

Actions:

Turn around. Touch your nose Touch, touch.

If You're Happy and You Know It Nose Version



If you're happy and you know it pick your nose
If you're happy and you know it pick your nose
If you're happy and you know it
then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it pick your nose

If you're happy and you know it roll it round
If you're happy and you know it roll it round
If you're happy and you know it
then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it roll it round

If you're happy and you know it flick it off
If you're happy and you know it flick it off
If you're happy and you know it
then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it flick it off

If you're happy and you know it pick it up
If you're happy and you know it pick it up
If you're happy and you know it
then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it pick it up

If you're happy and you know it take a bite
If you're happy and you know it take a bite
If you're happy and you know it
then your face will really show it
If you're happy and you know it take a bite

If you're happy and you know it do all five If you're happy and you know it do all five If you're happy and you know it then your face will really show it If you're happy and you know it do all five

Note:

This is the nose-picking version. Pretend to do the actions as listed in each verse.

In a Pad in the Forest Green



In a pad in the forest green Little Herman was surveyin' the scene Saw a hairman hoppin' by Rappin' at his pad

"Like help, like help," he did plea Agriculture man exterminate me Little hairman come with me Happy we will always be

In Summer the Sunshine is Brightest



In summer the sunshine is brightest
The time when our hearts are the lightest
We walk through the wood and the meadow
And sing a joyful song
Halla, Halla!

Chorus:

O come along and join our song The day is bright, our hearts are light When winter's done and fun's begun Our life is gay, you'll hear us say "In summer the sunshine is brightest So sing a joyful song Halla, Halla!"

In winter when cold winds are blowing We'll sit by the fire when it's snowing And dream of the bright summer days When we sang a joyful song Halla, Halla!

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally Swedish.

In the Evening by the Moonlight



In the evening, by the moonlight
you could hear those campers singing
In the evening, by the moonlight
you could hear those echoes singing
How the campers would enjoy it!
They would sit all night and listen
As we sang in the evening, by the moonlight
Rawdy-do-dah!

Second time through:

Group responds to each "-ing" word and "moonlight" with "rawdy-do-dah", except for "evening" in the last line.

In the Forest Lonely

Songs

In the forest lonely
I hear my sweetheart sighing through the pines, the pines
As she gently whispers
My heart overflowing, breathes a sigh back to her

In the Girl Scouts

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts
We can camp, we can camp
All the tents are heated
All the tents are heated
Not, not, not!
Not, not, not!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts We can cook, we can cook The leaders wash the dishes The leaders wash the dishes Not, not, not! Not, not, not!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts
We party all night, we party all night
The leaders let us do it
The leaders let us do it
Not, not, not!
Not, not, not!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts
We use latrines, we use latrines
And we love to clean them
And we love to clean them
Not, not, not!
Not, not, not!

In the Girl Scouts, in the Girl Scouts
We can hike, we can hike
All the trails are downhill
All the trails are downhill
Not, not, not!
Not, not, not!

In the Good Old Summertime Ren Shields



There's a time in each year that we always hold dear Gold old summertime With the birds and the trees and sweet scented breezes Good old summer time

When your day's work is over, then you are in clover And life is one beautiful rhyme No trouble annoying, each one is enjoying The good old summertime

Chorus:

In the good old summertime
in the good old summertime
Strolling through the shady lanes
with your baby mine
You hold her hand and she holds yours
and that's a very good sign
That she's your tootsey wootsey
in the good old summertime

Oh, to swim in the pool you'd play hooky from school Good old summer time You would play "ring-a-rosie" with Jim, Kate and Josie Good old summertime

Those are days full of pleasure we now fondly treasure When we never thought it a crime To go stealing cherries with face brown as berries In good old summer time

In the Graveyard

Songs

Tune: Clementine

In the graveyard In the graveyard When the moon Begins to shine There's a doctor Crazy doctor And his monster Frankenstein

Oh, my monster
Oh, my monster
Oh, my monster
Frankenstein
You are very
Very scary
Don't come near me
Frankenstein

Inchworm

Inchworm, inchworm
Measuring the marigolds
Could it be, stop and see
How beautiful they are

Chorus:

Two and two are four Four and four are eight Eight and eight are sixteen Sixteen and sixteen are thirty-two

Inchworm, inchworm Measuring the marigolds You and your arithmetic You'll probably go far

Chorus

Inchworm, inchworm

Measuring the marigolds

Seems to me you'd stop and see

How beautiful they are

Indian Echo Chant



Tongo Oopi-oopi koon dah yah Oo-ah-lay Molly-palm ah-lu way Indian Song

Songs

We are the Indians
Tall and quaint
In our feathers and war paint
POW WOW, POW WOW

We're the men of the olden cow We are the red men Feathers in our headmen Down among the dead men UGG POW WOW! I have always been a wand'rer Over land and sea Yet a moonbeam on the water Casts a spell o'er me A vision fair I see Again I seem to be . . .

Chorus:

Back home again
In Indiana
And it seems that I can see
The gleaming candle light still shining bright
Through the sycamores for me

The new-mown hay
Sends all its fragrance
From the fields I used to roam
When I dream about the moonlight
on the Wabash
Then I long for my Indiana home

Fancy paints on mem'ry's canvas Scenes that we hold dear We recall them in days after Clearly they appear And often time, I see A scene that's dear to me . . .

Chorus

Insect-Covered World

Tune: It's a Small World

It's a world of mosquitoes, a world of moths It's a world of centipedes, a world of wasps There's so much that we share That it's time we're aware It's an insect-covered world

Chorus:

It's an insect-covered world It's an insect-covered world It's an insect-covered world It's an insect-covered world

It's a world of beetles, a world of fleas It's a world of caterpillars, a world of bees In this world that we know There is so much to show It's an insect-covered world

Chorus

Alernate Version

Tune: It's a Small World

It's a world of centipedes, a world of moths
It's a world of katydids, a world of wasps
There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware
It's an insect world

Chorus:

It's an insect covered world It's an insect covered world It's an insect covered world It's an insect world

It's a world of beetles, a world of fleas It's a world of caterpillars, a world of bees In this world that we know there is so much to show It's an insect world

Chorus

Instruments

The violin's ringing With lovely singing The violin's ringing With lovely song

The clarinet, the clarinet Goes doodle-doodle-doodle-det The clarinet, the clarinet Goes doodle-doodle-doodle-det

The trumpet is braying
Tara-ta-ta-ta-ta, tara-ta-ta-ta
The trumpet is braying
Tara-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta

The horn, the horn Awakes me at morn The horn, the horn Awakes me at morn

The drum's playing two tones And always the same tones 5-1, 1-5, 5-5-5-1

Interjections! Schoolhouse Rock



Cough! Cough! Cough! When Reginald was home with flu, uh-huh-huh The doctor knew just what to do-hoo He cured the infection With one small injection While Reginald uttered some interjections . . . Hey! That smarts! Ouch! That hurts! Yow! That's not fair givin' a guy a shot down there! Interjections Hey! Show excitement Yow! Or emotion Ouch! They're generally set apart from a sentence by an exclamation point Or by a comma when the feeling's not as strong Though Geraldine played hard to get, uh-huh-huh Geraldo knew he'd woo her ye-het He showed his affection Despite her objections And Geraldine hollered some interjections . . . Well! You've got some nerve! Oh! I've never been so insulted in all my life! Hey! You're kinda cute! Interjections Well! Show excitement Oh! Or emotion Hey! They're generally set apart from a sentence by an exclamation point Or by a comma when the feeling's not as strong So when you're happy Hurray! Or sad Aw! Or frightened Eeeeeek! Or mad Rats!

The game was tied at seven all, uh-huh-huh When Franklin found he had the ba-hall He made a connection In the other direction And the crowd starting shouting out interjections . . . Aw! You threw the wrong way! Darn! You just lost the game! Hurray! I'm for the other team! Interjections Well! Show excitement Ohl Or emotion Hev! They're generally set apart from a sentence by an exclamation point Or by a comma when the feeling's not as strong So when you're happy Hurray! Or sad Aw! Or frightened Eeeeeek! Or mad Rats! Or excited Wow! Or glad Hev! An interjection starts a sentence right Interjections Hey! Show excitement Hev! Or emotion Hey! They're generally set apart from a sentence by an exclamation point Or by a comma when the feeling's not as strong Interjections show excitement or emotion Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah . . . YEA!

Darn! That's the end!

Or excited Wow!

Or glad *Hey!*

Interplanet Janet Schoolhouse Rock



They say our solar system is centered 'round the sun Nine planets, large and small, parading by But somewhere out in space There's another shining face That you might see some night up in the sky

Interplanet Janet, she's a galaxy girl
A solar system Ms. from a future world
She travels like a rocket with her comet team
And there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen
No, there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen

She's been to the Sun, it's a lot of fun It's a hot-spot. It's a gas! Hydrogen and helium in a big, bright, glowing mass It's a star, it's a star! So Janet got an autograph!

Mercury was near the Sun so Janet stopped by
But the mercury on Mercury was much too high, so
Janet split for Venus but on Venus she found
She couldn't see a thing for all the clouds around
Earth looked exciting, kind of green and inviting
So Janet thought she'd give it a go
But the creatures on that planet looked
so very weird to Janet
She didn't even dare to say hello

It's a bird, it's a plane! Why, it must be a UFO, but it was

Interplanet Janet, she's a galaxy girl
A solar system Ms. from a future world
She travels like a rocket with her comet team
And there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen
No, there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen

Mars is red and Jupiter's big
And Saturn shows off its rings
Uranus is built on a funny tilt
And Neptune is its twin
And Pluto, little Pluto, is the farthest planet from the Sun

They say our solar system is not alone in space
The Universe has endless mystery
Some future astronaut
May find out that what he'd thought
Was a shooting star instead turned out to be . . .

Interplanet Janet, she's a galaxy girl
A solar system Ms. from a future world
She travels like a rocket with her comet team
And there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen
No, there's never been a planet Janet hasn't seen

Introduction Schoolhouse Rock



Scooter:

When school lets out I race right home
I'm faster than the bus, I just can't wait to see my friend
Who's come to live with us
He's quite unique this friend of mine
Like none you've ever seen
He's full of fancy circuitry
Instead of fingers he has keys
And where a normal face should be

Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips They've got the answers at their fingertips Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips They've got the answers at their fingertips

he's got a special screen

Scooter:

Mr. Chips is quite a whiz
he works with lightening speed
He gives me information and the answers that I need
He's got a super memory, but I'm what makes him tick
He's programmed so that he reacts
when I feed him data
Those are facts, he sorts then out and answers back
You ought to see how quick!

Mr. Chips:

Anything you can do with paper and pencil I can do faster.

Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips They've got the answers at their fingertips Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips They've got the answers at their fingertips Scooter:

Ok Mr. Chips, let's show These kids how much we know

I type my questions on his keys to set my pal in motion Name the states that border on the great Pacific Ocean

He sure to have the answers if the program all was right He searches all his data through And feeds back names of four or two

I knew I could depend on you Hey Chips, you're out of sight

Mr. Chips: It was nothing.

Scooter:

There's just no end to what we do with Mr. Chips around

He helps me with my homework so I really get it down

He prints the checks that pay the bills

He stores up dates and names He files facts, makes shopping lists He tells us birthdays not to miss

And then on top of all this he's great at playing games

Mr. Chips: I'm free. I win. Sorry.

Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips They've got the answers at their fingertips Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips They've got the answers at their fingertips

Investiture Song Carol Lee Spages



Tune: Daisy, Daisy

<Level > Girl Scouts
That's what we've just become
We're so happy
The good times have begun
We'll learn and we'll play together
We'll be Girl Scouts forever
Oh, it's so neat
We must repeat that the best part is all the fun!

Invocation for Girl Scouts

Songs

Dear Lord, guide us Girl Scouts today In all our work and all our play Help us to see where we may serve In some new place In some new way Before our searching eyes unfold New beauties which are seldom told Help us to live the Promise taken Code for Scouts both young and old

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear Edwin H. Shears



It came upon the midnight clear That glorious song of old From angels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold

"Peace to earth, good will to men From heaven's all-gracious King" The world in solemn stillness lay To hear the angels sing!

Still through the cloven skies they come With peaceful wings unfurled And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world

Above its sand and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing!

And ye beneath life's crushing load Whose forms are bending low Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow

Look now! For glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing Oh, rest beside the weary road And hear the angels sing!

For lo! The days are hast'ning on By prophet bards foretold When with the ever-circling years Comes round the age of gold

When peace shall over all the earth Its ancient splendors fling And all the world give back the song Which now the angels sing!

It is Raining

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

It is raining, it is raining
On my head, on my head
Pitter, patter raindrops; pitter, patter raindrops
I'm all wet! I'm all wet!

Note:

This is a round.

It's a Daisy World

Tune: Bicycle Built for Two

Daisy, Daisy, you gave us Scouting true You sure showed what one "turned on" girl can do With contagious ideas you bombarded Just look at what you started It's a Daisy World for every girl It's a Daisy World today

It's a Fun World Carol Lee Spages



Tune: It's a Small World

Chorus:

Girl Scouts is a big fun world Girl Scouts is a big fun world Girl Scouts is a big fun world It's a big fun world

Girl Scouting is a world of fun
We learn to share and to get things done
We work as a team
And we build self-esteem
We love our Girl Scout world

Chorus

A world with art is a bright fun place We can sing, try a dance, even paint a face Things to carve, things to print, we can weave, we can tint Art is part of our fun world

Chorus

It's people who make this big world go round Their skins are light, dark, and golden brown Tho' we're not just the same, understanding is our aim People share our Girl Scout world

Chorus

The out-of-doors has a place for all Pitch a tent, hike a hill, heed the campfire's call Learn to live with concern and to share what we learn We protect our big bright world

Chorus

We can run, hop, skip, jump and throw a ball Learn to eat what is good so we grow up tall With well-being in mind, we leave troubles behind We will be safe in our world

Chorus

Exploring our world is so much fun Science, math, fix a leak, see how engines run Fly a plane in the sky, learn to find how and why We discover our big world

Chorus

It's a Good Time to Get Together



Tune: Clementine

It's a good time to get together
It's a good time to know
Who is standing there beside you
And to smile and say hello
Goodbye lonesome feeling
Farewell glassy stare
When we all join hands and pull together
We're sure to get there

It's a Scouting World

Tune: It's a Small World

It's a world of laughter, a world of tears
It's a world of hopes and a world of fears
There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware
It's a Scouting world

Chorus

It's a Scouting world for all It's a Scouting world for all It's a Scouting world for all It's a Scouting world

There is just one moon and a golden sun And Scouting means friendship for everyone Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide It's a Scouting world It's a world of laughter, a world of tears It's a world of hopes and a world of fears There's so much that we share that it's time we're aware It's a small world after all

Chorus:

It's a small world after all It's a small world after all It's a small world after all It's a small, small world

There is just one moon and one golden sun And a smile means friendship to every one Though the mountains divide and the oceans are wide It's a small world after all

It's a Very Simple Dance to Do

Songs

Come on and do a dance with me It's just a little step or two I'll teach you how We'll start right now It's a very simple dance to do

First you clap your hands Then stomp your feet It's a very simple dance to do

Wait I forgot to tell you There's another little step or two Turn around And touch your toes It's a very simple dance to do

Clap your hands
Stomp your feet
Turn around
And touch your toes
It's a very simple dance to do

Wait I forgot to tell you There's another little step or two Pull your ears And flap your arms It's a very simple dance to do

Clap your hands
Stomp your feet
Turn around
And touch your toes
Pull your ears
And flap your arms
It's a very simple dance to do

Wait I forgot to tell you There's another step and then we're through Stretch up high All fall down It's a very simple dance to do Clap your hands
Stomp your feet
Turn around
And touch your toes
Pull your ears
And flap your arms
Now stretch up high
All fall down
It's a very simple dance to do

Clap your hands
Stomp your feet
Turn around
And touch your toes
Pull your ears
And flap your arms
Now stretch up high
All fall down
It's a very simple dance to do

Actions:
Clap your hands
Clap, clap, clap.
Stomp your feet
Stomp, stomp, stomp.
Turn around
Turn around.
And touch your toes
Touch your toes.
Pull your ears
Pull your ears.
And flap your arms
Flap your arms.
Now stretch up high

Stretch up high. All fall down Fall down.

It's Beginning to Look Like Christmas



It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Ev'rywhere you go Take a look in the five-and-ten Glistening once again With candy canes and silver lanes aglow

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Toys in ev'ry store But the prettiest sight to see Is the holly that will be On your own front door

A pair of hopalong boots
And a pistol that shoots
Is the wish of Barney and Ben
Dolls that will talk
And will go for a walk
Is the hope of Janice and Jen
And Mom and Dad can hardly wait
for school to start again

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Ev'rywhere you go There's a tree in the Grand Hotel One in the park as well The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Soon the bells will start And the thing that will make them ring Is the carol that you sing Right within your heart It's cheese, it's cheese
It's cheese that makes the mice go round
It's cheese, it's cheese
It's cheese that makes the mice go round
It's cheese, it's cheese
It's cheese that makes the mice go round
It's cheese that makes the mice go round

Chorus:

Rolling over the meadow Rolling over the sea Rolling over the meadow in the deep blue sea

It's mice, it's mice
It's mice that makes the cats go round
It's mice, it's mice
It's mice that makes the cats go round
It's mice, it's mice
It's mice that makes the cats go round
It's mice that makes the cats go round

Chorus

It's cats, it's cats
It's cats that make the dogs go round
It's cats, it's cats
It's cats that make the dogs go round
It's cats, it's cats
It's cats that make the dogs go round
It's cats that make the dogs go round

Chorus

It's dogs, it's dogs
It's dogs that make the boys go round
It's dogs, it's dogs
It's dogs that make the boys go round
It's dogs, it's dogs
It's dogs that make the boys go round
It's dogs that make the boys go round

Chorus

It's boys, it's boys
It's boys that makes the girls go round
It's boys, it's boys
It's boys that makes the girls go round
It's boys, it's boys
It's boys that makes the girls go round
It's boys that makes the girls go round

Chorus

It's girls, it's girls
It's girls that makes the love go round
It's girls, it's girls
It's girls that makes the love go round
It's girls, it's girls
It's girls that makes the love go round
It's girls that makes the love go round

Chorus

It's love, it's love
It's love that makes the world go round
It's love, it's love
It's love that makes the world go round
It's love, it's love
It's love that makes the world go round
It's love that makes the world go round

It's not hard I tell you so Just sing along and go like so

Actions:

Sing the song through first. Then, each additional time through the song, change actions.

- Hit thighs with hands.
- Hit thighs then clap.
- Thighs, clap, snap.
- Hit thighs, then cross hands hitting thighs again, thighs, clap, snap, clap and hit thighs again.

It's Raining, It's Pouring

Songs

It's raining, it's pouring
The old man is snoring
He went to bed and he
Bumped his head
And he couldn't get up in the morning

Flea	$\{Echo\}$
Flea, fly	$\{Echo\}$
Flea, fly, mosquito	$\{Echo\}$

Calamine, calamine calamine lotion
Oh, no, more calamine lotion
Itchy, itchy, scratchy, scratchy
Oh, I got one on my backy
Quick get the bug spray
I think he went that-a-way!

Itsy Bitsy's Birthday

Tune: Eency, Weency Spider

The itsy bitsy spider climbed up the birthday cake Itsy bitsy quickly learned he'd made a big mistake He climbed up on the candle before the cake was cut The itsy bitsy spider, he burned his little butt!

Jack, Boy, Ho, Boy



Jack, boy, ho, boy, news! News! The cat is in the well! Let us ring now for her knell Ding, dong, ding, dong bell

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Tune: Oscar Meyer Weiner

I wish I were an orange Jack-o-Lantern
That is what I'd truly like to be
For if I were an orange Jack-o-lantern
Then all the kids would point and look at me

I just became an orange Jack-o-lantern And now I am as happy as can be 'Cause now that I'm an orange Jack-o-lantern Everybody looks and laughs at me

I hate being an orange Jack-o-lantern
Oh, why'd I ever want a thing like this?
'Cause now that I'm an orange Jack-o-lantern
I'm just an orange, smashed up pumpkin mess

Alternate Version

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

Jack-o-lantern, jack-o-lantern
Burn so bright, burn so bright
You are burning brightly, you are burning brightly
Through the night, through the night

Jacob's Ladder

We are climbing Jacob's Ladder We are climbing Jacob's Ladder We are climbing Jacob's Ladder Soldiers of the Cross

Ev'ry sound goes higher, higher Ev'ry sound goes higher, higher Ev'ry sound goes higher, higher Soldiers of the Cross

Sinner, do you love my Jesus? Sinner, do you love my Jesus? Sinner, do you love my Jesus? Soldiers of the Cross

If you love Him, why not serve Him? If you love Him, why not serve Him? If you love Him, why not serve Him? Soldiers of the Cross

Rise, shine, give God glory Rise, shine, give God glory Rise, shine, give God glory Soldiers of the Cross

We are climbing higher, higher We are climbing higher, higher We are climbing higher, higher Soldiers of the Cross

Alternate Version

We are climbing Jacob's ladder We are climbing Jacob's ladder We are climbing Jacob's ladder Brothers, sisters, all

Every rung goes higher and higher Every rung goes higher and higher Every rung goes higher and higher Brothers, sisters, all

We are dancing Sarah's circle We are dancing Sarah's circle We are dancing Sarah's circle Sisters, brothers, all

Every round a generation Every round a generation Every round a generation Sisters, brothers, all

We are climbing Jacob's ladder We are climbing Jacob's ladder We are climbing Jacob's ladder Brothers, sisters, all Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
But when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

Chorus:

Now I'm sad to say, I'm on my way I won't be back for many a day My heart is down my head is turning around I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere And the dancing girls sway to and fro I must declare, my heart is there Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

Chorus

Down at the market you can hear Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear Ackev rice, salt fish are nice Oh, the rum is fine any time of year

Tune: Do-Re-Mi

JAWS

A mouth, a great big mouth

TEETH

The things that kinda crunch

BITE

The friendly sharks "hello"

US

His favorite juicy lunch

BLOOD

That turns the ocean red

CHOMP

That means the sharks been fed

GULP

That will bring us back to

JAWS! JAWS! JAWS! JAWS!

Oh, I was born one night one morn
when the whistle went toot-toot
You can buy a cake or fry a snake when
the mudpies are in bloom
Do six and six make nine? Does ice grow on a vine?
Is Old Black Joe an eskimo in the good
old summertime?

Oh, you loopty-loop in your noodle soup
just to give those socks a shine
I'm guilty, judge, I ate the fudge, three cheers
for Auld Lang Syne
I cannot tell a lie, I hawked an apple pie
It's on a tree beneath the sea above the bright blue sky

Oh, if Easter eggs don't wash their legs
their children will have ducks
Quack, quack
I'd rather buy a lemon pie for forty-seven bucks
Way down in Barcelonia they jumped into the phonia
But that is all balonia, Paderewski blow your horn!
Toot, toot

Will you wear red, my dear, o dear?

O will you wear red, Jennie Jenkins?

I won't wear red

For it's the color on my head

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky

jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

Will you wear white, my dear, o dear?

O will you wear white, Jennie Jenkins?

I won't wear white

For the color's too bright

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky

jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

Will you wear black, my dear, o dear?

O will you wear black, Jennie Jenkins?

I won't wear black

For it's the color on my back

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky

jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

Will you wear pink, my dear, o dear?

O will you wear pink, Jennie Jenkins?

I won't wear pink

For my love might sink

I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky

jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

Will you wear green, my dear, o dear?

O will you wear green, Jennie Jenkins?
I won't wear green
For it's a shame to be seen
I'll buy me a blue gown, ruffy, tuffy, silky
jew'lie, tirliewhirlie o

Roll, Jennie Jenkins, roll!

Jesus loves me! This I know For the Bible tells me so Little ones to Him belong They are weak but He is strong

Chorus:

Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so

Jesus from His throne on high Came into this world to die That I might from sin be free Bled and died upon the tree

Jesus Loves the Little Children

Jesus loves the little children
All the children of the world
Black and yellow, red and white
They're all precious in His sight
Jesus loves the little children of the world

Whether you're rich or whether you're poor It matters not to Him He remembers where you're going Not where you've been

Jesus loves the little children
All the children of the world
Black and yellow, red and white
They're all precious in His sight
Jesus loves the little children of the world

If your heart is troubled
Don't worry, don't you fret
He knows that you have heard His call
And he won't forget

Jesus loves the little children
All the children of the world
Black and yellow, red and white
They're all precious in His sight
Jesus loves the little children of the world

All around the world tonight
His children rest assured
That He will watch and He will keep us
Safe and secure

Jesus loves the little children
All the children of the world
Black and yellow, red and white
They're all precious in His sight
Jesus loves the little children of the world

Jimmy Crack Corn The Blue Tail Fly • F.D. Benteen

When I was young, I used to wait At master's side and hand his plate And pass the bottle when he got dry And brush away the blue tail fly

Chorus:

Jimmy crack corn and I don't care Jimmy crack corn and I don't care Jimmy crack corn and I don't care The master's gone away

Then after dinner he would sleep A vigil I would have to keep And when he wanted to shut his eye He told me, "Watch the blue tail fly."

Chorus

One day he rode around the farm The flies so numerous, they did swam One chanced a-bitin' him on the thigh The devil take the blue tail fly!

Chorus

The pony run, he jump and pitch And tumble master in the ditch He died, the jury they wondered why The verdict was "the blue tail fly."

Chorus

They laid him 'neath a 'simmon tree His epitaph is there to see "Beneath this stone I'm forced to lie A victim of the blue tail fly."

Chorus

Ol' master's gone, now let him rest They say that things are for the best I can't forget 'till the day I die Ol' master and the blue tail fly

Jingle All the Way

Tune: Jingle Bells

Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh, what fun it is to play
My jingle bells today — oh!

Shake them fast, shake them slow Shake them loud and clear Oh, what fun it is to shake When Christmas time is near

Jingle Bell Rock Bobby Helms



Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun Now the jingle hop has begun

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square In the frosty air

What a bright time, it's the right time To rock the night away Jingle bell time is a swell time To go gliding in a one-horse sleigh

Giddy-up jingle horse, pick up your feet Jingle around the clock Mix and a-mingle in the jingling feet

That's the jingle bell That's the jingle bell That's the jingle bell rock Dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go
Laughing all the way
Bells on bobtail ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing
A sleighing song tonight

Chorus:

Oh! Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh
Jingle bells, jingle bells
Jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh

A day or two ago
I thought I'd take a ride
And soon Miss Fanny Bright
Was seated by my side
The horse was lean and lank
Misfortune seemed his lot
We ran into a drifted bank
And there we got upsot

Chorus

Additional Verse

Now the ground is white
Go it while you're young
Take the girls tonight
And sing this sleighing song
Just get a bobtailed nag
Two forty for his speed
Then hitch him to an open sleigh
And "crack!" you'll take the lead

John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave His soul goes marching on!

Chorus:

Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah! His soul is marching on

The stars of heaven are looking kindly down The stars of heaven are looking kindly down The stars of heaven are looking kindly down On the grave of old John Brown!

Chorus

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord His soul is marching on!

Chorus

John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back John Brown's knapsack is strapped upon his back His soul is marching on!

Chorus

Note:

This is a traditional Civil War song.

Alternate Version #1

Glory, glory, kallelujah Teacher hit me with a ruler! The ruler broke in two so she hit me with a shoe Now the bruise is black and blue!

Alternate Version #2

John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave John Brown's body lies a-mould'ring in the grave But his soul goes marching on!

Chorus:

Glory, glory, hallelujah Glory, glory, hallelujah Glory, glory, hallelujah And his soul goes marching on!

He captured Harper's Ferry with his nineteen men so true
He frightened old Virginia till she trembled
through and through
They have him for a traiter the market the traiter area.

They hung him for a traitor, themselves the traitor crew His soul is marching on

Chorus

He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the Lord He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the Lord He's gone to be a soldier in the Army of the Lord His soul goes marching on

Chorus

John Brown died that the slaves might be free John Brown died that the slaves might be free John Brown died that the slaves might be free But his soul goes marching on

Chorus

The stars above in Heaven now are looking kindly down The stars above in Heaven now are looking kindly down The stars above in Heaven now are looking kindly down On the grave of old John Brown

John Brown's Baby

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest John Brown's baby had a cold upon his chest And they rubbed it with cam-phor-at-ed oil

2. Sing the song while omitting the word "baby." Substitute action as follows:

Baby: Rocking baby in arms

3. Sing the song while omitting the words "baby" and "cold." Substitute actions as follows:

Baby: Rocking a baby in arms

Cold: Sneeze

4. Sing the song while omitting the words "baby", "cold" and "chest." Substitute actions as follows:

Baby: Rocking a baby in arms

Cold: Sneeze Chest: Slap chest

5. Sing the song while omitting the words "baby", "cold", "chest" and "rubbed." Substitute actions as follows:

Baby: Rocking a baby in arms

Cold: Sneeze Chest: Slap chest Rubbed: Rub chest

6. Sing the song while omitting the words "baby", "cold", "chest", "rubbed" and "camphorated oil." Substitute actions as follows:

Baby: Rocking a baby in arms

Cold: Sneeze Chest: Slap chest Rubbed: Rub chest

Campohorated oil: Hold nose and make a face

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt



John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt His name is my name, too! Whenever we go out The people always shout There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt!

Johnny had a Head Like a Ping-Pong Ball



Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball Johnny had a head like a ping-pong ball Ping-pong ball

Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong

Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong

Ping-pong ball

Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong

Ping-pong ball

Ping-pong, ping-pong, ping-pong

Ping-pong ball

Johnny has Gone for a Soldier



There I sat on Buttermilk Hill Who could blame me cry my fill And ev'ry tear would turn a mill Johnny has gone for a soldier

Me, oh my, I loved him so Broke my heart to see him go And only time will heal my woe Johnny has gone for a soldier

Note:

This song is from the U.S. War of Independence.

Johnny Vorbeck, Sausage Machine II

Chorus:

Mr. Johnny Vorbeck how could you be so mean? I told you'd be sorry for inventing that machine Now all the neighbors cats and dogs will never more be seen They'll all be turned to sausages in Johnny Vorbeck's machine

One day a little Dutch boy came wailing in the store
He bought a pound of sausages and
laid them on the floor
He then began to whistle, he whistled up a tune
And all the little sausages began dancing
round the room

Chorus

One day the thing got busted
the darn thing wouldn't go
So Johnny Vorbeck, he climbed inside
to see what made it so
His wife she had a nightmare, while walking
in her sleep
She gave the crank A HECK OF A YANK —
and Johnny Vorbeck was meat!

Johnny! Johnny!

Johnny! Johnny! Well! Well! Here we come singing and Here we come calling and

Note:

This is a two-part canon.

Chorus:

Let's take hands in friendship
Today the skies are bright
Sing a song of happiness
A chorus of delight
Dance into the future, Guides of many lands
Celebrating, celebrating, as we all join hands

We receive the gift of life
And the gift of choice
We can grow each on herself
Speak with her own voice
Use our hands in praying, choosing, living
And know ourselves and then begin
to know the folk we meet

Chorus

We receive the gift of life
Seize our chance and live
Be prepared to lend a hand
We have much to give
Use our hands in serving, helping, sharing
And know the joys of caring and loving all our lives

Jolly is the Miller

Jolly is the miller who lives by the mill He turns his mill with a right good will

One hand in the hopper Other in the sack

The right steps forward The left steps back

Note:

This can be played as a game.

Actions:

Girls start by having a partner and forming a circle.

Partners hold hands during the first two lines and skip around the circle.

For the second two lines, the girls stop, put their left arm towards the center for the "hopper," then pull the left out and put their right to the center for the "sack." Then, they pull it back.

The girl on the outside of the pair steps forward for a new partner. The girl on the inside steps back for a new partner.

Keep singing and changing partners until you are with your original partner.

Jolly Old Roger

'Twas Jolly old Roger, the tinmaker man Who lived in a garret of New Amsterdam And showered down blessings like rain in the spring Ah! Maidens and matrons, of him I would sing

Chorus:

There never was yet a boy or a man
Who better could mend tin kettle or pan
Or bucket or skimmer or dipper or can
Than, Jolly old Roger, the inmaker man
Chee-wang! Chee-wang!
Chee-wang! Chee-wang!
Terattle, terattle,
Terattle, tebang!

Now Roger's bald pate was as smooth as your nose And buying his stockings he purchased half-hose He had but one leg and he wore but one shoe And he stumped round his shop on a stiff timber toe

Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

Jolly old Saint Nicholas
Lean your ear this way
Don't you tell a single soul
What I'm going to say
Christmas Eve will soon be here
Now you dear old man
Whisper what you'll bring to me
Tell me if you can

When the clock is striking twelve
When I'm fast asleep
Down the chimney with your pack
Softly you will creep
All the stockings you will find
Hanging in a row
Mine will be the shortest one
You'll be sure to know

Johnny wants a pair of skates
Susie needs a sled
Nelly wants a storybook —
One she hasn't read
As for me, I hardly know
So I'll go to rest
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus
What you think is best

Alternate Version

Jolly old Saint Nicholas
Lend your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single soul
What I'm going to say
Christmas Eve is coming soon
Now, my dear old man
Whisper what you'll bring to me
Tell me, if you can

When the clock is striking twelve
And I'm fast asleep
Down the chimney, broad and black
With your pack you'll creep
All the stockings you will find
Hanging in a row
Mine will be the shortest one
You'll be sure to know

Bobby wants a pair of skates
Suzy wants a sled
Nellie wants a picture book
Yellow, blue and red
Now I think I'll leave to you
What to give the rest
Choose for me, dear Santa Claus
You will know the best

Alternate Verse

Johnny wants a pair of skates
Suzy wants a dolly
Nelly wants a story book
She thinks dolls are folly
As for me my little brain
Isn't very bright
Choose for me old Santa Claus
What you think is right

Joy to the World Isaac Watts



Joy to the world! The Lord is come Let earth receive her King Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room And heaven and nature sing And heaven and nature sing And heaven and heaven and nature sing

He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the nations prove The glories of His righteousness And wonders of His love And wonders of His love And wonders and wonders of His love

Joy to the World Halloween Version

Tune: Joy to the World

Joy to the world
It's Halloween
The night of fright has come!
This time of year we wait
We hope he won't be late
The Great Pumpkin will come
The Great Pumpkin will come
The Great, the Great Pumpkin will come

He rules the world
On Hallow's Eve
He's coming here tonight
Let's go into the pumpkin patch
They'll put us in the booby hatch
But we will have such fun
But we will have such fun
But we, but we will have such fun

Juliette Low Taps

Songs

On this day
We have come
From the North, from the South
East and West
All your dreams
Will live on
Juliette

Jump, Jump, Jump!



Jump, jump, jump!
Jump over the moon
Jump all of the morning
And jump all of the noon

Jump, jump, jump!
Jump over a star
Choose one that is twinkling
And not so very far

Jump, jump, jump!
Jump over the sea
Jump over the dry land
And jump over to me!

June, Lovely June

June, lovely June, now beautifies the ground The notes of the cuckoo thro' the glad woods resound

Note:

This is a three-part canon.

Up in the air Junior Birdsman Up in the air upside down Up in the air Junior Birdsman Keep your noses off the ground

If you see a Junior Birdsman With his wings made of tin You will know that Junior Birdsman Has sent his boxtops in

It takes four boxtops, three bottle caps Two coupons and one thin dime, ZOOM

Note:

As you sing, form goggles with your thumb and first fingers, while twisting your hands in such a way that the other three fingers of your hand would lay against the sides of your head with palms facing in.

Junior Ratman Songs

Up in the ground Junior Ratman Up in the ground upside down Up in the ground Junior Ratman Keep your tail off the ground

When you hear the little scratches And you see the nose so red You'll know that Junior Ratman Is crawling

Ratman . . . Ratman . . . Ratman Rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr Eeeeeeeeeeecckkkkk!

Songs

Just a Boy and a Girl

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe
With the moon shining all around
And as he dipped his paddle in
You could hardly hear a sound
So, they talked and they talked
Til the moon grew dim
He said, "Ya better kiss me or
Get out and swim."
So, whatcha gonna do in a little canoe
With the moon shinin' all around?

Just a boy and a girl in a little canoe With the moon shining all around And as he dipped his paddle in You could hardly hear a sound So, they talked and they talked Til the moon grew dim He said, "Ya better kiss me or Get out and swim."

So whatcha gonna do in a little canoe With the moon shinin' alla Girl paddlin' alla Boy swimmin' all around?

Just Say Please and Thank You

Songs

Please open the door for me
Thank you, thank you
Please open the door for me
Thank you, thank you
I can say thank you, I can say thank you
Now I know just what to do
Just say please and thank you

Please pour me a glass of milk
Thank you, thank you
Please pour me a glass of milk
Thank you, thank you
I can say thank you, I can say thank you
Now I know just what to do
Just say please and thank you

Please give me a little hug
Thank you, thank you
Please give me a little hug
Thank you, thank you
I can say thank you, I can say thank you
Now I know just what to do
Just say please and thank you

Songs

$K\text{-}K\text{-}K\text{-}K\text{aty}\quad \mathsf{Geoffrey}\ \mathsf{O}\text{'}\mathsf{Hara}$

Mo-mo-mosquito, bloody mosquito You're the only b-b-bug that I abhor When the m-m-moon shines over the campsite I will scratch my b-b-b-bites until they're sore

Ch-ch-chicken, a la-la king-en You're so g-g-g-good I want some more When b-banquet is all over I'll be waiting at the b-b-b-bathroom door

G-g-g-grapefruit, belligerent grapefruit You're the only f-f-f-fruit that I detest When I sp-spoon you from the rind All the j-j-j-juice squirts right out on my vest

I-i-i-ice cream, c-c-c-cake-um You're the very f-f-f-food that I adore When I've f-finished with my salad P-p-p-please come through the k-k-k-kitchen door Chorus:

Kalinka, kalinka Kalinka moia! V sadu iagoda Malinka, malinka moia! Akh!

Pod sosnoiu Pod zelënoiu Spat' polozhite Vy menia!

Chorus

Akh! Sosënushka ty zelënaia Ne shumi zhe nado mnoi! Ai-liuly, liuli, ai-liuli Ne shumi zhe nado mnoi!

Chorus

Akh! Krasavitsa, duscha-devitsa Pliubi zhe ty menia! Ai-liuli, liuli, ai-liuli Poliubi zhe ty menia!

Chorus

Note:

This is a Russian folk song.

Kanga's Song

Chorus:

Walk with me and talk with me And say you'll be my friend And together we'll work out a harmony On a road that will never end

Although our roads are different Just watch as they converge We've got a job to do together Our song, it must be heard

Chorus

Sisters for the summer
That's what the children say
But little do they know when we go away
Our friendships will never fade

Chorus

So when you're down I'll build you up And when you're up I'll laugh with you And together we'll find our peace of mind That only true friends can find

So walk with me and talk with me And say you'll be my friend And together we'll work out a harmony On a road that will never end On a road that will never end As I came through Sandgate, through Sandgate through Sandgte

As I came through Sandgate I heard a lassie sing

Chorus:

"Oh, weel may the keel row, the keel row the keel row

Weel may the keel row that my laddie's in."

"He wears a blue bonnet, blue bonnet, blue bonnet He wears a blue bonnet, a dimple in his chin."

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally Scottish.

Keeper

The Keeper did a shooting go And under his cloak he carried a bow All for to shoot at a merry little doe Among the leaves so green-o!

The first doe he shot at he missed The second doe he trimmed, he kissed The third doe went where nobody wist Among the leaves so green-o!

The fourth doe, she did cross the plain The Keeper fetched her back again Where she's now she may remain Among the leaves so green-o!

The fifth doe, she did cross the brook
The Keeper fetched her back with his crook
Where she's now, you must go and look
Among the leaves so green-o!

Part 1 Part 2
Jacky boy! Master!
Sing ye well? Very well
Hey down Ho down

Together
Derry, derry down
Among the leaves so green-o

Part 1 Part 2

To my hey down down To my ho down down

Hey down
Derry
Derry down

Together

Among the leaves so green-o

Note:

Part of this song is sung in two-parts.

Kellogg's Cornflakes

Songs

Kellogg's cornflakes in my breakfast bowl Keeps me happy all day Kellogg's cornflakes in my breakfast bowl Sure beats that old Special K! In the morning, anything goes Keeps me happy down to my toes! Kellogg's cornflakes in my breakfast bowl Keeps me happy all day

Dirty sneakers in my breakfast bowl Keeps me happy all day Dirty sneakers in my breakfast bowl Sure beats that old Special K! In the morning, anything goes Keeps me happy down to my toes! Dirty sneakers in my breakfast bowl Keeps me happy all day

Note:

Additional verses may be added.

Kenya Greeting Song



Number one, two, three, four, five Chaluchilelila Number one, two, three, four, five Chaluchilelila Bwana < name the greeted > imwe Chaluchilelila Bwana < name the greeted > imwe Chaluchilelila

Note:

Bwana means "mister." For a woman, change bwana to "bibi." If greeting more than one person, sing "watu wote" (people all). Imwe means "we are one."

Tune: Zip-a-dee-doo-dah

Kim's in a doo-dah, Kim's in a daze My, oh my, she's got some wonderful ways Feet on the ground but head in the haze Kim's in a doo-dah, Kim's in a daze

With the leaders on her shoulder It's the truth, no wonder Her mental health is bond to suffer

Kim's in a doo-dah, Kim's in a daze Feet on the ground but head in the haze

King of the Camp

Tune: King of the Road

Flies, bugs, and bumblebees
Chigger bites on my knees
Band aids from head to toes
Gotta sunburn on my nose
I've got sand in the food I eat
I've got blisters on both my feet
I'm in pain but I can't complain
I'm king of the camp!

The parents bring their kids to stay
Here until Labor Day!
When they become a drag
I give them a plastic bag
I've got cuts, bruises, and some bumps
Chicken pox, and the mumps
I've got ulcers just because
I'm king of the camp!

I know all the moms and dads
And all their brats
All of their doggies and all of their cats
If the same kids are as great
As the parents all say
Then how come every summer
They send them away?

Meanwhile, back at the pool
Water is nice and cool
Kids splashing all around
While I teach 'em how to drown
I lose more brats that way
I lose some in the woods each day
I'm a bitter babysitter
I'm king of the camp!

King of the Load Fredi Stewart



Tune: King of the Road

Pony for sale or rent
One leg's gone
And his tail is bent
Can't take him out of the state
Too fat and got a rotten gait

No shoes, saddle, bridle or bit He can't stand but he sure can sit He's a horse, of course, but no prize He ain't got no eyes

Knows every clover patch on ev'ry hill Won't leave until he's eaten his fill He's a good candidate for the glue factory Please, mister, won't you buy him from me?

I sing . . . pony for sale or rent One leg's gone And his tail is bent Can't take him out of the state Too fat and got a rotten gait

He's king of the load . . . He's king of the load . . . He's king of the load

King of the Road

Trailers for sale or rent
Rooms to let—fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but
Two hours of pushing broom
Buys an 8 by 12 four-bit room
He's a man of means by no means
King of the road

Third box car midnight train
Destination Bangor, Maine
Old worn-out suits and shoes
Don't pay no union dues
He smokes old stogies he has found
Short, but not too big around
He's a man of means by no means
King of the road

He knows

Every engineer on every train
All of their children and all of their names
And every hang-out in every town
Every lock that ain't locked
When no one's around

I say, trailers for sale or rent
Rooms to let—fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
Ain't got no cigarettes
I've got two hours of pushing broom
Buys an 8 by 12 four-bit room
He's a man of means by no means
King of the road

I don't want to
March with the infantry
Ride with the cavalry
Shoot with the artillery
I don't want to
Fly over Germany
I'm in the King's nivy
I'm in the King's nivy
Oh . . .

Note:

Continue singing the song, replacing one additional word with motions each time you sing the song through:

March — stomp feet

Ride — sit up and down

Shoot — fire rifle "bang"

Fly— spread arms

Knucklehead

Five more miles 'til we'll be home Hey, you knucklehead Streaking down the avenue Everything but your tennis shoe Honk honk, knucklehead Beep beep, knucklehead Aruga-ruga, knucklehead

Note:

Count down the number of miles until "home."

Kookaberra sits on an old gum tree Merry, merry king of the bush is he Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh Kookaburra, gay your life must be

Kookaberra sits in the old gum tree Eating all the gumballs he can see Stop Kookaberra, stop Kookaberra Save some gum for me

Note:

This is a three-part round from Australia.

Alternate Version #1

Kookaburra sits on the electric wire Jumping up and down, with his pants on fire Ouch, Kookaburra, ouch! Kookaburra Hot your tail must be!

Alternate Version #2

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree Merry merry king of the bush is he Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh, Kookaburra Gay your life must be, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree Eating all the gumdrops he can see Stop, Kookaburra, stop, Kookaburra Save some there for me, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree With a bellyache as you can see Ha, Kookaburra, ha, Kookaburra Didn't save any for me, ha ha ha!

Kookaburra sits in the old gum tree Counting all the monkeys he can see Stop, Kookaburra, stop, kookaburra That's not a monkey, that's me, ha, ha, ha!

Kookaburra sits on the old gum tree Pulling all the splinters out of his tail Ouch, Kookaburra, ouch, Kookaburra Sore your tail must be, ha ha ha!

Kookaburra sits on an electric wire Jumping up and down 'cause his bums on fire Fry, Kookaburra, fry, Kookaburra Tasty you will be, ha ha ha!

Kookaburra sits on the railroad tracks Better get off or he'll be flat Run, Kookaburra, run, Kookaburra Uh-oh!, watch out!, SPLAT!

Kumbayah

Songs

Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah Oh, Lord, kumbayah

Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah Oh, Lord, kumbayah

Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah Oh, Lord, kumbayah

Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah Oh, Lord, kumbayah

Alternate Version

Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah! Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah! Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah! Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Someone's sleeping, my Lord, kumbayah! Someone's sleeping, my Lord, kumbayah! Someone's sleeping, my Lord, kumbayah! Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah! Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah! Someone's crying, Lord, kumbayah! Oh Lord, Kumbayah!

Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah! Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah! Someone's singing, Lord, kumbayah! Oh Lord, kumbayah! Someone's laughing, Lord, kumbayah! Someone's laughing, Lord, kumbayah! Someone's laughing, Lord, kumbayah! Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah! Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah! Someone's praying, Lord, kumbayah! Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Someone's Scouting, Lord, kumbayah! Someone's Scouting, Lord, kumbayah! Someone's Scouting, Lord, kumbayah! Oh Lord, Kumbayah!

Someone's camping, Lord, kumbayah! Someone's camping, Lord, kumbayah! Someone's camping, Lord, kumbayah! Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah! Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah! Kumbayah, my Lord, kumbayah! Oh Lord, kumbayah!

Actions:

Kumbayah

Hand over hand, then arms out to either side.

Lord

Extend arms upward.

Scouting

Scout sign

Camping

Made tent shape with hands

Etc.

Note:

African folk song.

Tune: Downtown

When you are sleepy and it's time to go peepee there's a place to go—kybo
When you are droopy and it's time to go poopy there's a place to go—kybo

Just listen to the rhythm of the froggies in the toilet Even though it's smelly I am sure you will enjoy it The lights are not on in there But you forget all your worries, forget all your cares In the kybo Isn't it fun to go—kybo

Note:

Latrines are sometimes called kybos.

La Jesucita Songs

Come, let us go to the dance, see how lovely Where twenty lanterns are burning so brightly Come where the dancers are swaying so lightly See how they step to the rhythm of the dance So favor me, Jesucita And dance with only me You know that I am your lover My heart beats just for thee

Lame Crane

My dame had a lame tame crane
My dame had a crane that was lame
Oh pray, gentle Jane, let my dame's lame tame crane
Drink and come home again

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Land of the silverbirch Home of the beaver Where still the mighty moose Wanders at will

Chorus:

Blue lake and rocky shore
I will return once more
Boom di de boom boom
boom di de boom boom

My heart is sick for you Here in the lowlands I will return for you Hills of the north

Chorus

Swift as a silver fish Canoe of birch bark Thy mighty waterways Carry me forth

Chorus

There where the blue lake lies I'll set my wigwam Close to the water's edge Silent and still

Chorus

Land We Call Home Bette Roberts



Rivers and valleys and ocean beyond
This is the land we call home
Cities and villages, towns big and small
In this the land we call home
Here too are islands with palm shaded shore
Tropical sisters have we
Hills gently rolling that stretch to the sea
Here in the land we call home

There is a lady with torch lifted high Welcoming all to our door
She gives a promise to all those who come
To this, the land we call home
Ours was a part of our country's first strife
For written on hist'ry's page are
Ticonderoga and Trenton and those who
Fought for the land we call home

Times Square and Broadway and skyscrapers tall
Here in the land we call home
Ships in our harbors from all ports of call
In this the land we call home
Glamour of cities and silence of woods
These are the gifts that we share
With rivers and valleys and oceans beyond
Here in the land we call home

Tune: Muffin Man

Can you do the lapper dance?
The lapper dance, the lapper dance?
Can you do the lapper dance
The lapper lapper dance?

Note: The same verse is sung through four times with your hands on a different part of you neighbor's anatomy each time. Everyone needs to be in a big circle doing the actions to the person on either side of them.

Verse 1 — Arms around neighbors shoulders

Verse 2 — Arms around neighbors waist

Verse 3 — Hands on neighbors knees

Verse 4 — Hold neighbors ankles

Lark and the Magpie

Songs

In a snug little field of a neighboring park
On a beautiful morning in spring
A pert little magpie once asked of a lark
If he thought he could teach him to sing
"Oh no," said the lark with a comical look
As he warbled and waggled his tail
"It would be too much trouble and sorrow
And I know I most surely would fail
For he who won't listen the art of a teacher defies
And birds who chatter can never expect to be wise."

L - A - T - R - I - N -E

That is where I long to be Rather than in fields of corn In bushes, or in shrubbery

L - A - T - R - I - N -E

That's the place for me to be I sit upon the broken seat And try to keep my blue jeans neat

L - A - T - R - I - N -E

That is where they have TP Rather than a dirty leaf What a way to find relief! Tune: Barges

Out of my tent flap looking in the night I can see the leaders, boy, what a sight! Curlers in their hair and cold cream on their face They look like something from outer space

Leaders, I would like to be like you I would like to have some privileges, too Leaders, have you cookies that you hold? Do you share with Scouts brave and bold?

Out of my tent flap looking in the night I can see those leaders having a fight Silently goes a pillow through the air And here comes someone's underwear

Leaders, I don't want to be with you I would probably end up black and blue Leaders, have you cookies that you hold? Do you share with Scouts good as gold?

Alternate Version

Chorus:

Leaders, do I have to go with you? Do I have to do the things you do? Leaders, do I have to go with you? Do I have to do the things you do?

Out of my tent flap looking in the night I can see the Leaders, oh, what a sight Cold cream on their faces, curlers in their hair They could scare a great big grizzly bear

Chorus

Out of my tent flap looking in the night I can see the Leaders shiver with fright Lake is on the East, latrine is on the West To find the right one is the test

Chorus

Leaves of the Trees

Tune: Wheels on the Bus

The leaves of the trees turn orange and red orange and red, orange and red
The leaves of the trees turn orange and red
All through the town

The leaves of the trees come tumbling down tumbling down, tumbling down

The leaves of the trees come tumbling down

All through the town

The leaves on the ground go swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish, swish swish. The leaves on the ground go swish, swish All through the town

Leaves, Leaves Falling Down

Songs

Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Leaves, leaves falling down Falling on the ground Red and yellow Orange and brown

The leaves are falling down!
The leaves are falling down!
The leaves are falling down, the leaves are falling down

School is here and fall is near
The leaves are falling down!
The leaves are falling down, the leaves are falling down

Some are red and some are brown The leaves are falling down! The leaves are falling down, the leaves are falling down

They tickle your nose and touch your toes The leaves are falling down!

Leprechauns are Dancing



Tune: Sing a Song of Sixpence

Leprechauns are dancing How they love to play Running in the fields and Playing tricks all day!

You will never catch one No matter what you do They sing and dance and play their games And run away from you!

Let There be Peace on Earth



Let there be peace on Earth, and let it begin with me
Let there be peace on Earth
the peace that was meant to be
With God as our father, brothers all are we
Let me walk with my brother in perfect harmony

Let peace begin with me, let this be the moment now With every step I take let this be my solemn vow To take each moment and live each moment, in peace eternally Let there be peace on Earth and let it begin with me

Let Us Sing Together



Let us sing together
Let us sing together
One and all a joyous song
Let us sing together
One and all a joyous song

Let us sing again and again Let us sing again and again Let us sing again and again One and all a joyous song

Note:

This round was adapted from a Czech folk tune.

Let's Be Beginning

Let's be beginning With joyful singing Join in our song!

German Version

Lasst uns beginene Fröhlich zu singen! Singt alle mit!

Note:

This is a round.

Let's Have a Peal

Let's have a peal for John Cook's soul For he was a very, very honest man An honest man

Note:

This is a nine-part round.

Mmm I want to linger
Mmm a little longer
Mmm a little longer here with you

Mmm it's such a perfect night
Mmm it doesn't seem quite right
Mmm that it should be my last with you

Mmm and come September
Mmm I will remember
Mmm our camping days and friendship true

Mmm and as the years go by Mmm we'll think of you and sigh Mmm this is good night and not goodbye

Mmm I want to linger
Mmm a little longer
Mmm a little longer here with you

Note:

This is a humming song.

Lions and Tigers and Bears



Tune: When Johnny Comes Marching Home

When lions are roaming on the plain, hurrah, hurrah
When lions are roaming on the plain, hurrah, hurrah
When lions are roaming on the plain
we fall on our knees and pray for rain
And we all go running up to the hills
to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey

When tigers go stalking in the wood, hurrah, hurrah
When tigers go stalking in the wood, hurrah, hurrah
When tigers go stalking in the wood
we fall on our knees and pray for rain
And we all go running up to the hills
to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey

All creatures do what they know they should hurrah, hurrah
All creatures do what they know they should hurrah, hurrah
All creatures do what they know they should we fall on our knees and pray for rain
And we all go running up to the hills to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey

When bears are growling loud and long, hurrah, hurrah
When bears are growling loud and long, hurrah, hurrah
When bears are growling loud and long
we fall on our knees and pray for rain
And we all go running up to the hills
to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey

Everyone flees but the young and the strong, hurrah, hurrah
Everyone flees but the young and the strong, hurrah, hurrah
Everyone flees but the young and the strong
we fall on our knees and pray for rain
And we all go running up to the hills
to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey

When rhinos go marching to the lake, hurrah, hurrah
When rhinos go marching to the lake, hurrah, hurrah
When rhinos go marching to the lake
we fall on our knees and pray for rain
And we all go running up to the hills
to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey

Trees do bend and the ground does shake, hurrah, hurrah
Trees do bend and the ground does shake, hurrah, hurrah
Trees do bend and the ground does shake
we fall on our knees and pray for rain
And we all go running up to the hills
to get out of their way
Hey, hey, hey

Little Baby Ghost

Tune: Eency, Weency Spider

A little baby ghost went out one Halloween
Along came a witch that the ghost had never seen
But, mommy ghost came flying, she heard her baby cry
And the witch that scared her baby went flying off
so high!

Little Bar of Soap

Songs

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Bar of soap

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Bar of soap

I'd slippy and I'd slidy

Over everybody's hinny

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Bar of soap

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop Can of pop

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop

Can of pop

I'd go down with a slurp

And come up with a burp

Oh, I wish I were a little can of pop Can of pop

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito Mosquito

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito Mosquito

I'd buzzy and I'd bitey

Under everybody's nighty

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito Mosquito

Oh, I wish I were a little slice of orange Slice of orange

Oh, I wish I were a little slice of orange Slice of orange

I'd go squirty, squirty, squirty

Over everybody's shirty

Oh, I wish I were a little slice of orange Slice of orange

Alternate Version

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Bar of soap

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Bar of soap

For I'd slippy and I'd slidy

Over everybody's hidey

Oh, I wish I were a little bar of soap

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito

Little mosquito

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito

Little mosquito

For I'd nippy and I bitey

Under everybody's nightie

Oh, I wish I were a little mosquito

Oh, I wish I were a little bottle of pop

Bottle of pop

Oh, I wish I were a little bottle of pop Bottle of pop

For I'd go down with a slurp

And I'd come up with a burp

Oh, I wish I were a little bottle of pop

Oh, I wish I were a little English sparrow

English sparrow

Oh, I wish I were a little English sparrow

English sparrow

For I'd sitty on the steeple

And I'd spitty on the people

Oh, I wish I were a little English sparrow

Oh, I wish I was a little piece of orange Piece of orange

Oh, I wish I was a little piece of orange Piece of orange

I'd go squirty, squirty, squirty

Over everybody's shirty

Oh, I wish I was a little piece of orange Piece of orange

Oh, I wish I was a little bottle of Coke

Bottle of Coke

Oh, I wish I was a little bottle of Coke Bottle of Coke

I'd go down with a slurp

And come up with a burp

Oh, I wish I was a little bottle of Coke

Bottle of Coke

Oh, I wish I was a little bar of soap

Bar of soap

Oh, I wish I was a little bar of soap

Bar of soap

I'd go slippy, slippy, slidey

Over everybody's hidey

Oh, I wish I was a little bar of soap

Bar of soap

Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin Safety pin

Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin Safety pin

Oh, wouldn't it be fun

If I suddenly came undone

Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin Safety pin

Oh, I wish I was a little band aid Band aid

Oh, I wish I was a little band aid Band aid

I'd stick to all the hairs

And pull 'em up in pairs

Oh, I wish I was a little band aid Band aid

Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk Striped skunk

Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk Striped skunk

I'd sit up in the trees and Perfume all the breeze

Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk Striped skunk Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car Foreign car

Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car Foreign car

I'd go speedy, speedy, speedy

Over everybody's feety

Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car Foreign car

Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea Fishy in the sea

Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea Fishy in the sea

Oh, wouldn't I look cute

Without a bathing suit

Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea Fishy in the sea

Oh, I wish I was a little English sparrow

English sparrow

Oh, I wish I was a little English sparrow

English sparrow

I'd sit upon the steeple

And spit upon all the people

Oh, I wish I was a little English sparrow English sparrow

Oh, I wish I was a little creepy ghost

Creepy ghost

Oh, I wish I was a little creepy ghost Creepy ghost

I'd give you such a scare that

You'd lose your underwear

Oh, I wish I was a little creepy ghost Creepy ghost

Oh, I wish I was a little marshy mellow Marshy mellow

Oh, I wish I was a little marshy mellow Marshy mellow

Go messy, messy, messy

Over everybody's dressy

Oh, I wish I was a little marshy mellow Marshy mellow

Oh, I wish I was a little Girl Scout Girl Scout

Oh, I wish I was a little Girl Scout Girl Scout

I go tramp, tramp, tramp

To the Boy Scouts' camp

Oh, I wish I was a little Girl Scout

Girl Scout

Oh, I wish I was a little radio Radio

Oh, I wish I was a little radio Radio

I'd go off with a click!

Little Bells

The little bells of Westminster Go ding, dong, ding, dong, ding

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Little Birdies Songs

Way up in the sky The big birdies fly While down in the nest The little birds rest

With a wing on the left And a wing on the right The little birds sleep All through the night

Yell:

SHHH! THEY'RE SLEEPING!!!

The bright sun comes up
The dew falls away
Good morning, good morning
The little birds say

Yell:

"CHEEP! CHEEP!"

Actions:

Way up in the sky

Bring both arms up high.

The big birdies fly

Make big wings with arms.

While down in the nest

Point down with both hands four times.

The little birds rest

Put hands together, bend head down on them.

With a wing on the left

Fold left arm under.

And a wing on the right

Fold right arm under.

The little birds sleep

Put head down on shoulder.

All through the night

Stay in position.

The bright sun comes up

Bring both arms up high.

The dew falls away

Point down with both hands four times.

Good morning, good morning

Put hands together, then spring apart, do twice.

Little Black Things

Songs

Tune: Found a Peanut

Little black things, little black things Crawling up and down my arm If I wait till they have babies I can start a black things farm

Haven't had a bath in two years
And I never change my clothes
But I have these little black things
Where they come from, heaven knows

Once a boy, he tried to kiss me But he stopped, and gave a yell I never got the chance to ask him Was it the black things or the smell?

Alternate Version

Chorus:

Little black things, little black things Running up and down my arm If I wait till they have babies I can start a black thing farm

Haven't had a bath in two years
And I never wash my clothes
'Cause I got these little black things
Where they came from no one knows

Chorus

Had a boyfriend, tried to kiss me But he turned and gave a yell And I never got to ask him Was it the black things or the smell?

Chorus

Little Brown Mouse

Oh, the liquor was spilled on the bar room floor And the place was closed for the night When out of the dark came a little brown mouse To sit in the pale moonlight

He lapped up the liquor on the bar room floor And back on his haunches he sat And all night long, you could hear him shout "Bring on that gosh-darned cat!" Little Bugs Songs

There was a little mosquito

And he wasn't any bigger

Than the head of a very small pin

But the lump that he raises just itches like the blazes

And that's where the rub comes in

Comes in, comes in And that's where the rub comes in Oh, the lump that he raises just itches like the blazes And that's where the rub comes in

Said a thousand legged worm as he began to squirm "Has anybody seen a leg of mine?

If it can't be found I'll have to hop around

On the other nine hundred ninety-nine

Hop around, hop around
On the other nine hundred and ninety-nine
If it can't be found I'll have to hop around
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine

Little Bunny Fu-Fu



Little bunny Fu-Fu, hoppin' though the forest Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head

Along came the good fairy, and she said:
"Little bunny Fu-Fu, I don't want to see you
Scoopin' up the field mice
and boppin' them on the head
I'll give you three chances to change your ways
And if you don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

So the next day . . .
Little bunny Fu-Fu, hoppin' though the forest
Scoopin' up the field mice
and boppin' them on the head

Along came the good fairy, and she said:
"Little bunny Fu-Fu, I don't want to see you
Scoopin' up the field mice
and boppin' them on the head
I'll give you two chances to change your ways
And if you don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

So the next day . . . Little bunny Fu-Fu, hoppin' though the forest Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head

Along came the good fairy, and she said:
"Little bunny Fu-Fu, I don't want to see you
Scoopin' up the field mice
and boppin' them on the head
I'll give you one chance to change your ways
And if you don't obey, I'll turn you into a goon."

So the next day . . . Little bunny Fu-Fu, hoppin' though the forest Scoopin' up the field mice and boppin' them on the head

Along came the good fairy, and she said:
"I gave you three chances to change your ways and you didn't obey, so now I'm turning you into goon. Poof!
You're a goon."

And the moral of this story is . . . 'Hare today, goon tomorrow.'

Little Cabin in the Woods

Little cabin in the woods Little man by the window stood Saw a rabbit hopping by Knocking at my door

"HELP ME! HELP ME!" he cried "Or the hunter will shoot me dead" "Come little rabbit, come inside Safely we will bide."

Alternate Version

Little cabin in the wood Little man by the window stood Little rabbit hopping by Knocking at the door

"Help me! Help me, sir!" he said "Fore the farmer bops my head." "Come in," the little man cried "Warm up by the fire."

Actions:

Little cabin in the wood
Form peaked roof with finger tips touching.
Little man by the window stood
Shade eyes, peer out window.
Little rabbit hopping by
Middle and forefinger up, make fingers hop.
Knocking at the door
Pantomime knocking.

"Help me! Help me, sir!" he said
Wave hands.
"'Fore the farmer bops my head."
Knock on head.
"Come in," the little man cried,
Beckon rabbit.
"Warm up by the fire."
Rub hands together.

Songs

Little Drummer Boy

Come they told me
Pa rum pum pum pum
A new born King to see
Pa rum pum pum pum
Our finest gifts we bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
To lay before the king
Pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum

So to honor Him
Pa rum pum pum pum
When we come

Little baby
Pa rum pum pum pum
I am a poor boy too
Pa rum pum pum pum
I have no gift to bring
Pa rum pum pum pum
That's fit to give our King
Pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum

Shall I play for you Pa rum pum pum pum On my drum

Mary nodded
Pa rum pum pum pum
The ox and lamb kept time
Pa rum pum pum
I played my drum for Him
Pa rum pum pum pum
I played my best for Him
Pa rum pum pum pum, rum pum pum
Rum pum pum pum

Then He smiled at me Pa rum pum pum pum Me and my drum Little Dustman Songs

The flow'rets all sleep soundly
Beneath the moon's brightry
They nod their heads together
And dream the night away
The budding trees wave to and fro
And murmur soft and low
Sleep on, sleep on, my little child

Now see, the little dustman
At the window shows his head
And looks for all good children
Who ought to be in bed
And as each weary pet he spies
Throws dust into his eyes
Sleep on, sleep on, my little child

Note:

This is a three-part song.

Little Fishie Song Sue Hutchinson



The mermaid went a-swimmin' A-swimmin' with a whale
She combed her pretty mer-hair
She swished her swishy tail
The fishies who were swimmin'
Started in to prance
So she jumped into the water
And they did the fishie dance

They wiggled to the left
They wiggled to the right
They wiggled 'round in circles
It was such a funny sight!
They saw some crabs a-crawlin'
Along the ocean floor
They invited them to join them
And they danced around some more

They crab-crawled to the left
They crab-crawled to the right
They crawled around in circles
It was such a pretty sight
They saw some dolphins diving
Along the wave tops white
They invited them to join them
They partied through the night

They dove to the left
They dove to the right
They dove around in circles
It was such a funny sight
They saw some seahorses racing
Along the seabeds green
They said, "hey that really looks like fun,
Come join our happenin' scene!"

So they galloped to the left
And they galloped to the right
They raced around in circles
It was such a funny sight
They saw some sharks a-waiting
With their big jaws open wide
So they said, "Hey, guys, thanks for the dance!"
And they ran away to hide!

Actions:

She combed her pretty mer-hair

Mime brushing hair.

She swished her swishy tail

Turn around and wiggle bum.

And they danced around some more

Get down on hands and knees.

They partied through the night

Diving motions with hands.

Come join our happenin' scene!"

Galloping.

Songs

Little Green Frog

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Ka-yunk! Went the little green frog one day
Ka-yunk! Went the little green frog one day
Ka-yunk! Went the little green frog one day
And his eyes went yenk yank yunk!
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Now all the little green frogs go
(clap)
Fa-la-di-ya-di-ya
(clap)
Fa-la-di-ya-di-ya
(clap)
Fa-la-di-ya-di-ya
Now all the little green frogs go
(clap)
Fa-la-di-ya-di-ya
But you never saw a frog go yenk yank yunk!
```

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his ear Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his ear Little Peter Rabbit had a fly upon his ear And he flicked it 'til it flew away

Actions:

Second time through
Replace "rabbit" with hands making rabbit ears.
Third time through
Replace "rabbit" as above and "fly" with fingers
flying away.
Fourth time through
Replace "rabbit" and "fly" as above. Replace
"ear" by pointing to ears.

Tune: Pussy Song

I had a little pig
He had a curly tail
He was getting plump and fat
So I took him to a sale
But now my pig is gone
I'm feeling quite forsaken
I sold him to a butcher man
And now he's breakfast bacon
Oink, oink, oink, oink
Oink, oink, oink, oink

Shout: PORK CHOP! Tune: Pussy Song

I have a little puppy
He has a stubby tail
He isn't very chubby
He's skinny as a rail
He'll always be a puppy
He'll never be a hound
They sell him at the butcher shop
For thirty cents a pound
Bow, wow, wow, wow
Wow, wow, wow, wow

Shout: HOT DOG!

Songs

Little Sally Walker

Little Sally Walker walking down the street

She didn't know what to do, so she stopped in front of me

And said hey, hey do your thing do your thing now switch

Hey, hey do your thing do your thing now switch

Game:

The girls get in a circle, one girl gets in the middle and walks around while they sing the first two lines and then she stops in front of a girl. She does something special (dance, etc.) in front of one girl while they sing "hey, hey do your thing, do your thing now switch."

When they say switch the two girls switch places and then the new girl in the middle starts to walk around while everyone starts to sing again.

To make sure every girl gets a chance have the girl that has walked in the middle to squat down that way she doesn't get picked again.

Little Sir Echo, how do you do? Hello Hello Hello Hello Little Sir Echo, will answer you Hello Hello Hello Hello Hello Hello Hello Hello Won't you come over and play? You're a nice little fellow We know by your voice But you're always so far away Away Little Sir Echo is hiding near Hello Hello Hello Hello Little Sir Echo sings sweet and clear Hello Hello Hello Hello Hello Hello Hello Hello Won't you come over and play? You're a nice little fellow We know by your voice But you're always so far away Away

Little Sir Echo, what makes you shy? Hello Hello Hello Hello Little Sir Echo we hear reply Hello Hello Hello Hello Hello Hello Hello Hello Won't you come over and play? You're a nice little fellow We know by your voice But you're always so far away Away

Little Skunk's Hole

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

Oh, I stuck my head in the little skunk's hole And the little skunk said, "Well, bless my soul! Take it out! Take it out! Take it out! Remove it!"

Oh, I didn't take it out, and the little skunk said "If you don't take it out, you'll wish you had! Take it out! Take it out! Remove it!"

Well I didn't take it out and the little skunk said "PSSSST!"

I removed it!

Little Snowman

Tune: I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a little snowman round and fat Here are my mittens Here is my hat Add a little scarf and a carrot nose You stand so tall when the cold wind blows Goodbye, my little sweet one Don't cry now for your Pancho For when he leaves the rancho He'll soon come back again

From the lowlands he will bring you A kiss, a pretty treasure A trinket for your pleasure So you'll forget your pain

For your hair a bow bewitching A shawl with fancy stitching I'll give your mamacita And a cotton petticoat

My, oh, my!

Note:

This song was originally Mexican.

Little Tommy Tinker

Songs

Little Tommy Tinker sat on a clinker And he began to cry MA! MA! Poor little innocent guy

Note:

Sung as a four-part round. A new group starts as the first group reaches each subsequent line. Each group stands, throwing its hands in the air each time they sing MA!

Songs

Little Turkey in the Straw Bob Tucker

Tune: Turkey in the Straw

Oh, there was a little turkey
Who strutted through the straw
He lived in the barn
With his maw and paw
But every November
He thought it was a pity
They sent him to visit
His cousins in the city

"Gobble, gobble, gobble,"
He cried all day
He did not want to go away
His folks said, "Go!
Before time's wasted
Or you'll spend ThanksGiving day being basted!"

And so the little turkey
Went off to see the town
A little bit unhappy
With his tail feathers down
His cousins took him
Trotting to their Pizza Hut—
And now that little turkey
Is a pizza nut

"Gobble, gobble, gobble,"
He eats, then sighs
And orders up more pizza pies
He tells his cousins
"Hey! This is living
It's the way all turkeys
Should spend Thanksgiving."

Little Twelvetoes Schoolhouse Rock



Now if man had been born with six fingers on each hand He'd also have 12 toes or so the theory goes Well, with twelve digits, I mean fingers He probably would have invented two more digits when He invented his number system Then, if he saved the zero for the end He could count and multiply by twelve just as easily As you and I do by ten

Now if man had been born with six fingers on each hand He'd probably count: one, two, three, four, five, six Seven, eight, nine, dek, el, doh "Dek" and "el" being two entirely new signs meaning ten and eleven Single digits!

And his twelve, "doh", would be written 1-0 Get it? That'd be swell, for multiplying by 12

Hey little twelvetoes, I hope you're well Must be some far-flung planet where you dwell If we were together, you could be my cousin Down here we call it a dozen Hey little twelvetoes, please come back home

Now if man had been born with six fingers on each hand His children would have 'em too
And when they played hide-and-go-seek
They'd count by sixes fast
And when they studied piano,
they'd do their six-finger exercises
And when they went to school, they'd learn
the golden rule, and
How to multiply by twelve
Easy: just put down a zero
But me, I have to learn it the hard way

One times 12 is twelve, two times 12 is 24
Three times 12 is 36, four times 12 is 48
Five times 12 is 60
Six times 12 is 72, seven times 12 is 84
Eight times 12 is 96, nine times 12 is 108

Lemme see now:

Ten times 12 is 120 Eleven times 12 is 132, and 12 times 12 is 144 WOW!

Hey little twelvetoes, I hope you're thriving
Some of us ten-toed folks are still surviving
If you help me with my twelves
I'll help you with your tens
And we could all be friends
Little twelvetoes, please come back home

Littlest Worm, The

Songs

The littlest worm You ever saw Got stuck inside My soda straw

He said to me Don't take a sip For if you do You'll surely flip

I took a sip And he went down All through my pipes He must have drown

He was my pal He was my friend But now he's gone And that's the end

The moral of This little tale If you see a worm Just don't inhale

Alternate Version

The littlest worm
I ever saw
Was stuck inside
My soda straw!
The littlest worm I ever saw
Was stuck inside my soda straw!

He said to me
Don't take a sip
For if you do
I'll surely flip!
He said to me don't take a sip
For if you do I'll surely flip!

I took a sip
And he went down
All through my pipes
He surely drowned!
I took a sip and he went down
All through my pipes, he surely drowned!

He was my pal
He was my friend
But now he's gone
And that's the end!
He was my pal, he was my friend
But now he's gone and that's the end!

The moral of
This story is
Don't tale a sip
Of soda fizz!
The moral of this story is
Don't tale a sip of soda fizz!

Note:

This is a repeat song. The first four line are repeated and then the two sung together.

My mother called to me And this is what she said "Go down to the store And buy a loaf of bread And buy a loaf of bread."

Chorus:

I danced down so happily So very, very snappily My mother sent me out To buy a loaf of bread

The storekeeper listened
And this is what he said
"Let's go to the baker
And get the loaf of bread
And get the loaf of bread."

Chorus

We talked to the baker And this is what he said "The miller has the flour For to bake the bread Yes, for to bake the bread."

Chorus

We went to the miller
In his mill so neat
"Go down to the farmer
For to get the wheat
Yes, for to get the wheat."

Chorus

We came to the farmer
A-milking of his cow
He sent us to the blacksmith
For to get a plough
Yes, for to get a plough

Chorus

The farmer ploughed the field The wheat it grew so high He took it to the miller When it was nice and dry When it was nice and dry

Chorus

The miller ground the wheat
Until it was so fine
He put it in a sack
And sewed it up with twine
And sewed it up with twine

Chorus

While the baker made the dough
We went to get the coal
A miner dug it out
Of a dark and spooky hole
A dark and spooky hole

Chorus

The dough was kneaded well The coal was glowing red The baker put in the dough And soon it came out bread And soon it came out bread

Chorus

The storekeeper wrapped it And gave it straight to me I took it home to mother As proud as I could be As proud as I could be

Chorus

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

Chorus:

Oh! Ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road And I'll be in Scotland a-fore ye But me and my true love, we'll never meet again On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond While in purple hue the highlands hills we view And the moon coming out in the gloaming

Chorus

The wee birdies sing, and the wild flowers spring And in sunshine the waters are sleeping But the broken heart kens nae second spring again Though the waeful may cease frae their greeting

Chorus

Note:

This is a Scottish folk song.

Lollipop

Oh, I'd rather suck on a lemon drop Than try my luck with a lollipop 'Cause a lollipop I always drop And it gets all over icky

Oh, it makes me sick the way it sticks And gets all over my hair and ick With a jellybean I'm always clean But a lollipop all icky

I've tried and tried
But still I can't find
A lollipop
Pop
That's half-way refined

So I'd rather suck on a lemon drop
Than try my luck with a lollipop
'Cause a lollipop I always drop
And it gets all over icky, icky, icky icky icky, blech

Tune: Harrigan

L-O-Double L-I-P-O-P spells lollipop, lollipop It's the only kind of candy, candy The man that invented it was dandy, dandy L-O-L-I-P-O-P you see It's a lick on a stick that's guaranteed to make you sick Lollipop for me — not you but me

C-A-S-T-O-R-O-I-L spells castor oil, castor oil It's the only kind of medicine, medicine
The man that invented it was Edison, Edison
C-A-S-T-O-R-O-I-L you see
It's a lick on a spoon guaranteed to kill you soon
Castor oil for you — not me but you

Lolly, Lolly Get Your Adverbs Here • Schoolhouse Rock



 $\mathsf{Hmmmmm} \ \ldots \ \mathsf{hmmmmm} \ \ldots \ \mathsf{hmmmmm}!$

Ready, pop?

Yep

Ready, son?

Uh-huh

Let's go!

Let's go!

One! two!

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, get your adverbs here Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, got some adverbs here Come on down to Lolly's, get the adverbs here! You're going to need If you write or read

Or even think about it

Lolly, Lolly, get your adverbs here Got a lot of lolly, jolly adverbs here Anything you need and we can make it absolutely clear . . .

An adverb is a word

That's all it is and there's a lot of them.

That modifies a verb

Sometimes a verb and sometimes It modifies an adjective, or else another adverb And so you see that it's positively, very, very, necessary

Lolly, Lolly, get your adverbs here Father, son, and Lolly selling adverbs here Got a lot of adverbs, and we make it clear So come to Lolly!

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly

Hello, folks, this is Lolly, Sr., saying we have every adverb in the book, so come on down and look.

Hello folks, Lolly, Jr. here. Suppose your house needs painting — how are you going to paint it? That's where the adverb comes in. We can also give you a special intensifier so you can paint it very neatly or rather sloppily.

Hi! Suppose you're going nut-gathering; your buddy wants to know where and when. Use an adverb and tell him!

Get your adverbs!

Use it with an adjective, it says much more Anything described can be described some more Anything you'd ever need is in the store And so you choose very carefully every word you use

Use it with a verb, it tells us how you did Where it happened, where you're going, where you've been Use it with another adverb—that's the end And even more . . .

How, where, or when Condition or reason These questions are answered When you use an adverb

Come and get it!

Lolly, Lolly, Bet your adverbs here
Quickly, quickly, quickly, get those adverbs here
Slowly, surely, really learn your adverbs here
You're going need 'em if you read 'em
If you write or talk or think about 'em . . . Lolly!
Lolly, Lolly, Lolly

Announcer:

If it's an adverb, we have it at Lolly's! Bring along your old adjectives, too—like slow, soft, and sure. We'll fit 'em out with our L-Y attachment and make perfectly good adverbs out of them!

Get your adverbs here!

Lots of good tricks at Lolly's so come on down Lolly, Lolly, Lolly!

Adverbs deal with manner, place, time Lolly, Lolly, Lolly!

Condition, reason Father, son, and Lolly

Comparison, contrast Lolly, Lolly, Lolly, Lolly

Enrich your language with adverbs!

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly

Besides, they're absolutely free!

Lolly, Lolly, Lolly

At your service!

Indubitably!

London Bridge

London Bridge is falling down Falling down, falling down London Bridge is falling down My fair lady

Build it up with iron bars Iron bars, iron bars Build it up with iron bars My fair lady

Iron bars will bend and break Bend and break, bend and break Iron bars will bend and break My fair lady

Build it up with pins and needles Pins and needles, pins and needles Build it up with pins and needles My fair lady

Pins and needles rust and bend Rust and bend, rust and bend Pins and needles rust and bend My fair lady

Build it up with gold and silver Gold and silver, gold and silver Build it up with gold and silver My fair lady

Gold and silver I've not got I've not got, I've not got Gold and silver I've not got My fair lady

London Bridge is falling down Falling down, falling down London Bridge is falling down My fair lady

London Street Cries



Who'll buy my posies Who'll by my roses Who'll by my lilies Ladies fair!

Taste and try before you buy Fine ripe pears! Taste and try before you buy Fine ripe pears!

Clothes, clothes, any old clothes For sale Or hare skins, rabbit skins Any old clothes

London's Burning Strummer/Jones



London's burning! London's burning!

All across the town, all across the night Everybody's driving with full headlights Black or white turn it on, face the new religion Everybody's sitting 'round watching television!

London's burning with boredom now London's burning dial 99999

I'm up and down the Westway, in an' out the lights What a great traffic system — it's so bright I can't think of a better way to spend the night Then speeding around underneath the yellow lights

London's burning with boredom now London's burning dial 99999

Now I'm in the subway and I'm looking for the flat
This one leads to this block, this one leads to that
The wind howls through the empty blocks looking
for a home

I run through the empty stone because I'm all alone

London's burning with boredom now . . . London's burning dial 99999

Long and Short of It

Tune: Reuben and Rachel

Tall:

We are long and tall and skinny Lank and thin we will admit But our appetite is perfect We are always feeling fit

Short:

We are short and stout and rugged And our stature may be wide But with it we are contented We accept our size with pride

Tall:

We would not be like some people Short, condensed—a sorry plight With spike heels and high poke bonnets Helping elevate our height

Short:

We are not a bit peculiar
We are chic and so petite
No one ever could mistake us
For a lamp post on the street

All:

Short or tall, we should be thinking How successful we will be If we plan and work together I'll help you and you help me

Note:

Split group into "tall" and "short" sizes.

Each group stands for their stanza, sitting down when they complete it. On the last stanza, everyone stands and sings together.

Songs			
	70	•	ς,
		\	L

With his shiny blade	$\{Echo\}$
Got it in his hand	$\{Echo\}$
Gonna chop out the live oaks	$\{Echo\}$
That are in this land	$\{Echo\}$
He's long John	$\{Echo\}$
He's long gone	$\{Echo\}$
He's gone, gone	$\{Echo\}$
Like a turkey in the corn	$\{Echo\}$
With his long clothes on	$\{Echo\}$
He's long gone	$\{Echo\}$
He's long gone	$\{Echo\}$
He's gone, he's long gone	

Looby Loo

Chorus:

Here we go looby loo Here we go looby loo Here we go looby loo All on a Saturday night

Put your right hand in Put your right hand out Shake it a little, a little, a little And turn yourself about

Chorus

Put your left hand in Put your left hand out Shake it a little, a little, a little And turn yourself about

Chorus

Put your right foot in
Put your right foot out
Shake it a little, a little, a little
And turn yourself about

Chorus

Put your left foot in
Put your left foot out
Shake it a little, a little, a little
And turn yourself about

Chorus

Put your big head in Put your big head out Shake it a little, a little, a little And turn yourself about

Chorus

Put your whole self in Put your whole self out Shake it a little, a little, a little And turn yourself about

Look into the Future

Songs

Look into the future what do you see Guides in every country in harmony Where there's fun and friendship, that's where we'll be Let the Guiding light shine bright!

Look into the future of our old world Holding hands in peace let flags be unfurled Caring for the planet, saving the world Let the Guiding light shine bright!

Look into the future what will Guides do? Helping other people, trying things new Facing every challenge, we will get through Let the Guiding light shine bright!

Songs

Look Who's Coming

Tune: This Old Man

Look who's coming down the walk
Oh please, mail carrier, won't you stop?
With a knock, knock, knock
Anyone at home?
A valentine for you has come!

Won't you "bee" my valentine And buzz away with me? We'll bumble along together Because you're my Honey Bee Bzzzzzzzzz!

Actions:

Won't you "bee" my valentine
Point to friend.
And buzz away with me?
Pretend to fly.
Because you're my Honey Bee
Throw kiss.

Look Wider Still

Songs

When you think you're looking wide
Look wider still
Behold the world that lies outside your window sill
All creation from the start becomes a wonderland
For all who learn to lend a heart before
they lend a hand
And when you've looked the world around
then look once more
And find the friendship to be found beyond your door
You will walk the earth with pride
and never look your fill
When you look, and look wide, and look wider still

Lord's My Shepherd

Songs

The Lord's my shepherd; I'll not want He makes me down to lie In pastures green He leadeth me the quiet waters by He leadeth me, He leadeth me the quiet waters by

My soul He doth restore again
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of blessedness e'en
for His own name's sake
Within the paths of blessedness e'en
for His own name's sake

And though I pass through shadowed vale
Yet will I fear no ill
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
and staff me comfort still
For Thou art with me and Thy rod
and staff me comfort still

Los Pollitos Songs

Los pollitos dicen, pio, pio, pio Cuando tienen hambre, cuando tienen frio La gallina busca el maiz y el trigo Para su comida, y les presta abrigo Bajo sus dos alas, acurrucaditos Hasta el otro dia duermen los pollitos

Note:

This is from Columbia.

Songs

Louisiana Lullaby

Dreamland opens here Sweep the dream path clear Listen, child, now listen well What the tortoise may have to tell What the tortoise may have to tell

Dreamland opens here Sweep the dream path clear Listen, child, dear little child To the song of the crocodile To the song of the crocodile

Dreamland opens here Sweep the dream path clear Listen child, now close yo' eyes In the canebrake the wildcat cries In the canebrake the wildcat cries Love Bug Songs

It begins with a grin
It turns to a giggle
You start to laugh
Your legs start to wiggle
You look all around for someone to hug
What can you do
You've caught the "love bug"

Actions:

It begins with a grin Smile broadly. It turns to a giggle

Put both hands on mouth and giggle.

You start to laugh

Throw head back and laugh out loud.

Your legs start to wiggle

Put feet in the air and shake.

You look all around for someone to hug Move eyes back and forth.

What can you do

Shrug shoulders.

You've caught the "love bug"

Hug another child or yourself.

Love, Love, Love

Tune: Three Blind Mice

Love, love, love
Love, love, love
See how it grows
See how it grows
I love my friends and they love me
We love each other that's plain to see
There's plenty for a big family
Love, love, love
Love, love, love

Lucky Seven Sampson Schoolhouse Rock



Now you can call me Lucky, 'cause Lucky's my name Singin' and dancin', that's my game I never did a whole day's work in my life Still everything seems to turn out right Like a grasshopper on a summer's day I just love to play And pass the time away 'Cause I was born 'neath a lucky star They said I'd go far

Makin' people happy, that's my favorite game Lucky Seven is my natural name Slippin' and slidin' my whole life through Still I get everything done that I got to do 'Cause I was born 'neath a lucky star

School is where you are? Aw, that's not hard Let me show you something

You multiply seven times one
I got seven days to get that problem done
Multiply seven times two
Take 14 laughs when you're feelin' blue
Multiply seven times three
A 21-day vacation you can play with me
Multiply seven times four
You got 28 days
That's a one month more
To pay the mortgage on your store
Don't worry. Something will turn up!

Multiply seven times five
I don't know how you did it, but man alive, that's 35
Multiply seven times six
Grab a stick and make a 42 clickety-clicks
Multiply seven times seven
Take 49 steps right up to seventh heaven
Multiply seven times eight
They got 56 flavors and I just can't wait
Multiply seven times nine
63 musicians, all friends of mine
Multiply seven times ten
And that brings you right back to 70 again

You know, I think that's important There's a trick there somewhere.

Multiply seven times eleven
Even a rabbit knows that's 70 plus 7
Multiply seven times twelve
You got 84, and isn't that swell
I'm gonna try seven times 13, just for fun
70 plus 21
Seven times 14 must be great
Well, exactly, that's a 70 plus 28
Seven times 15, man alive
That's 70 plus 35 . . . a hundred and five!

Man, this stuff is simple—no jive
You got it, now I gotta fly
Excuse me folks, I'm saying goodbye
I sure do thank you for the huckleberry pie
Take it home, boys

Remember Lucky Seven Samson
that's my natural born name
If you should ask me again
I'd have to tell you the same
You'll wake up tomorrow, you'll be glad that I came
'Cause you'll be singin' one of the songs that I sang
So keep a happy outlook and be good to your friend
And maybe I'll pass this way again
Maybe!

Bye

Songs

Lullaby Betty Askwith

Sleep little princeling, oh sleep!
Rest now the birds and the sheep
Garden and meadow are still
Hushed is the sound of the mill
Moonbeams with silvery light
Dancing and shining and bright
In at thy window they peep
Sleep little princeling, oh sleep!
Oh sleep, oh sleep

Nobody stirs in the house Comes not the squeak of a mouse Empty are pantry and hall They are at rest one and all Only so tiny and frail Comes there one small fretful wail Why does my pretty one weep? Sleep little princeling, oh sleep! Oh sleep, oh sleep

Who is so happy and bless'd Cuddled and loved and caressed Playthings about in thy rooms Carriages, horses and grooms All for thy pleasure they wait Thou shalt be splendid and great If but my prince will not weep Sleep little princeling, oh sleep! Oh sleep, oh sleep!

From the plain there comes a creaking sound That chills us to the bone Do you hear it?
Like the grating of a chain dragged over stone For it's old Lustukru who's passing Comes and goes with step a-creep And he'll pop into his basket
All the little children not a-sleep Lon lon la, lon lon la, lon lon la Lire la lon la, la lon la

Now you ask me have I anyone
To add to his supplies
Not my Johnnie or my Janie
They have tightly closed their eyes
Go away, Lustukru, go elsewhere
Ugly man with step a-creep!
For I've no one for your basket
Both my little children are fast asleep
Lon lon la, lon lon la, lon lon la
Lire la lon la, la lon la

Note:

This song was originally French.

Lydia Pinkham



Chorus:

So let us drink-a, drink-a, drink
To Lydia Pinkham, Pinkham, Pink
The savior of the human race
She invented a vegetable compound
'Twas efficacious in every case

Here's a story, a little bit gory
A little bit happy, a little bit sad
Of Lydia Pinkham and her vegetable compound
And how it drove her to the bad

Chorus

My brother Bob, he was quite a slob He used to drool all over town 'Til they gave him vegetable compound And in a week he almost drowned

Chorus

Johnny Hammer, had a terrible stammer He could barely say a word So they gave him vegetable compound Now he's seen but never heard

Chorus

Oh, Uncle Paul, he was so small He was the shortest man in town 'Til they rubbed him with vegetable compound Now he weighs but half a pound

Chorus

A lady named Gwen had no children She was barren we did fear 'Til they gave her vegetable compound Now she delivers twice a year

Chorus

Ebenezer thought he was Julius Caesar So they put him in a home There they gave him vegetable compound Now he's emperor of Rome

Chorus

Poor Lydia died and went to heaven All the church bells they did ring But she took along her vegetable compound Hark, how the herald angels sing!

Note:

Lydia Pinkham (1819-1883) was an American proprietor who claimed that her Vegetable Compound, a blend of herbs and 18% alcohol, could cure any "female complaint" from nervous prostration to a prolapsed uterus. Although its therapeutic effects were never substantiated by medical proof, her product gained popularity among women, many of whom hesitated to consult male physicians about "female problems." In the 1920's, federal regulations caused both the product's claims and its alcohol content to be reduced.

Madalina Cadalina



Chorus:

Oh, Madalina Cadalina Homicidal Watertidal Hocus Focus Locus was her name Boo bidilly adda, boom boom

She had two hairs
On the top of her head
One was living
The other was dead

Chorus

She had two eyes In the front of her head One was green The other was red

Chorus

She had two ears
On the side of her head
One was leather
The other was lead

Chorus

She had two teeth
In the front of her mouth
One pointed north
The other pointed south

Chorus

Alternate Version

Chorus:

Oh, Magdalena Tagalena Wocha-tocha, wocha-tocha Wocha-tocha-mocha was her name

She had two hairs on the top of her head One was alive and the other one was dead

Chorus

She had two eyes in the middle of her head One was green and the other one was red

Chorus

She had a nose as long as a hose It curled at the end and was red like a rose

Chorus

She had two teeth in the middle of her mouth One pointed north and the other pointed south

Chorus

She had two feet as flat a mat No one knew how she got around like that

Chorus

One day a ten-ton truck ran over poor Magdalena And the poor guy had to get a new machine

Chorus

Magic

Cross your little fingers Stand upon your toes That's a bit of magic Every Brownie knows

Now we all are standing In a forest glade Listen very carefully See the magic made

Uncross your little fingers Down from off your toes Then the magic goes away Everybody knows

Songs

Magic, I Believe

When I was young I thought the stars were made for wishing on

And every hole deep in a tree would hide a leprechaun

Old houses all had secret rooms

if you could find the key

I do believe in magic, I believe

Chorus:

Magic is the sun that makes the rainbow out of rain

And magic keeps the dream alive to try and try again

And magic is the love that stays when good friends have to leave

I do believe in magic, I believe

When I was young, the grown-ups said one day I'd wake to find
That magic was a childhood dream
I'd have to leave behind
Like clothes that would no longer fit and toys that I'd ignore
I'd not believe in magic anymore

Chorus

Well, now that I'm grown
I found that much to my surprise
The magic did not fade away, it took a new disguise
A child, a friend, a smile, a song
the courage to stand tall
I do believe in magic after all

Chorus

I do believe in magic, yes I do believe in magic, I believe

Mairzy Doats

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you? Yes! Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

If the words sound queer and funny to your ear
A little bit jumbled and jivey
Sing, "Mares eat oats and does eat oats
And little lambs eat ivy."
Oh! Mairzy doats and dozey doats
and liddle lamzy divey
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?
A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you?

Alternate Version

I know a ditty nutty as a fruitcake Goofy as a goon and silly as a loon Some call it pretty, others call it crazy But they all sing this tune

Mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you Yes, mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you

If the words sound queer and funny to your ear A little bit jumbled and jivey Sing, mares eat oats and does eat oats And little lambs eat ivy

Oh, mairzy doats and dozy doats and liddle lamzy divey A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you-oo A kiddley divey too, wouldn't you

Make New Friends

Make new friends, but keep the old One is silver and the other gold

The circle's round, it has no end That's how long I know you'll be my friend

Alternate Version #1

Make new friends, but keep the old One is silver, and the other's gold

A circle is round that never ends And that's how long I'm gonna be your friend

Alternate Version #2

Make new cheese, don't eat the old One is food and the other's mold!

Boys Scouts drool and Girl Scouts rule That's what makes us Girl Scouts cool

Note:

This song is a round. In groups of four, each group starts at the beginning line in the first stanza. In smaller groups, use two groups and come in at the first line and third line.

For a new "round," have one group sing "Make New Friends" thrice while a second sings "Sing Together" twice.

Alternate Version #3

Make new friends
But keep the old
One is silver
And the other gold

A circle's round It has no end That's how long I want to be your friend

You hold me And I'll hold you Then together We will make it through I have a hand
And you have another
Put them together
And we have each other

Sew good friends Wherever you may roam You'll be welcome In my heart and home

A fire burns bright It warms the heart We've been friends Right from the very start

New made friends Like new made wine Grow and mature To the end of the time

Friends like you Are one of a kind Very special And hard to find

Friends are real
And friends are true
If you love them
They will love you too

Cherish friendship In your breast New is good But old is best

Across the miles Across the sea Friends forever We will always be

Japanese Version

A tara shi Tomo o stukuru Fu rui tomo mo Wasu resu

Making \$7.50 Once a Week Schoolhouse Rock



Seven-fifty once a week
They pay me seven-fifty once a week
You see me walking tall
Down at the shopping mall
'Cause I'm makin' seven-fifty once a week
Now every Monday morning when I get my pay
I feel very rich indeed
I got a pocket full of money
I can spend each day
So I can pay for all the stuff I need

I got a great start
But here's the hard part
I got to plan for every expense

'Cause every nickel counts When your entire allowance Is only seven dollars, fifty cents

But I do like to live it up!

Every day after lunch at school

I treat myself to an ice cream sandwich

At fifty cents apiece, that comes to

two and a half dollars every week

But that's ok, I got five dollars left
I'm still ahead of the game. I start with . . .

Seven-fifty at the top
My favorite bubble gum is sixty cents a pop
I've got to choose and plan
And do the best I can
I think I'm gonna have to learn to shop
By just comparing prices I can save a lot

I spent two dollars for a bite to eat This chicken enchilada really hits the spot But it's on sale for fifty cents across the street.

Now I would like to try a slice of pizza pie But I am high and dry It's no joke I should have planned ahead I spent it all instead My allowance is gone And I am broke

When you get seven-fifty once a week Sometimes the situation seems a little bleak 'Cause it's a drag at the mall When you got no cash at all

You're down the tube You're up the creek

Well there goes my allowance
I didn't plan ahead
I made some bad choices
and I compared prices too late
I guess I'll have to find a way to earn some more
But that shouldn't be too hard
Maybe I can do an extra household chore
Like wash the car
Or mop the floor
Or maybe help clean up the back yard

I'll get my spending plan I'll get my shopping done And still have cash on hand That I can spend . . . On fun!

I still get seven-fifty once a week
But now I learned some money management technique
And I can save enough
To buy some real cool stuff
And I made my little fortune so to speak
On only seven-fifty, once a week
That's my allowance
Seven-fifty once a week

I balanced my budget!

Mama's Soup Surprise

Tune: Supercalifragilisticexpialodocious

Oh, chicken lips and lizard hips and alligator eyes Monkey legs and buzzard eggs, and salamander thighs Rabbit ears and camel rears, and tasty toenail pies Stir them altogether and it's Mama's soup surprise!

Man of Constant Sorrow



I am a man of constant sorrow I've seen trouble all my day I'm going back to California Place I was partly raised

All through this world, I'm bound to ramble Through storm and wind, through sleet and rain I'm bound to ride that northern railroad Perhaps I'll take the very next train

Your friends they say I am a stranger You'll never see my face no more There is just one promise that's given We'll sail on God's Golden Shore

I am a man of constant sorrow I've seen trouble all my day I'm going back to California Place I was partly raised

Marching to Pretoria Josef Marais



I'm with you and you're with me And so we are all together So we are all together So we are all together

Sing with me, I'll sing with you And so we will sing together As we march along We are marching to Pretoria

Pretoria, Pretoria We are marching to Pretoria Pretoria, hurrah!

Note:

This song was originally South African.

It was sung by men returning from the diamond mines.

Marines' Hymn L. Z. Phillips

From the Halls of Montezuma To the shores of Tripoli We fight our country's battles In the air, on land and sea

First to fight for right and freedom And to keep our honor clean We are proud to claim the title Of United States Marine

Our flag's unfurled to ev'ry breeze From dawn to setting sun We have fought in ev'ry clime and place Where we could take a gun

In the snow of far off Northern lands And in sunny tropic scenes You will find us always on the job The United States Marines

Here's health to you and to our Corps Which we are proud to serve In many a strife we've fought for life And never lost our nerve

If the Army and the Navy Ever look on heaven's scenes They will find the streets are guarded By United States Marines

Marvin

Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Marvin has an artichoke
It's too bad, sir, that it broke
Like a purple kangaroo
Your skedaddle's not bright blue
Marvin had an artichoke
It's too bad, sir, that it broke

Songs

Mary had a Little Lamb

Mary had a little lamb Little lamb, little lamb Mary had a little lamb Its fleece was white as snow

And everywhere that Mary went Mary went, Mary went Everywhere that Mary went The lamb was sure to go

It followed her to school one day School one day, school one day It followed her to school one day Which was against the rules

It made the children laugh and play Laugh and play, laugh and play It made the children laugh and play To see a lamb at school

And so the teacher turned it out Turned it out, turned it out And so the teacher turned it out But still it lingered near

And waited patiently about Patiently about, patiently about And waited patiently about Till Mary did appear

"Why does the lamb love Mary so? Love Mary so? Love Mary so? Why does the lamb love Mary so?" The eager children cry

"Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know Loves the lamb, you know, loves the lamb, you know Why, Mary loves the lamb, you know." The teacher did reply

Mary had a Swarm of Bees

Songs

Tune: Mary had a Little Lamb

Mary had a swarm of bees Swarm of bees, swarm of bees Mary had a swarm of bees And they to save their lives

Had to go where Mary went Mary went, Mary went Had to go where Mary went 'Cause Mary had the hives How wonderful is Maytime
With flowers in bloom ev'rywhere
I would that my beloved
Were here my joy to share
If she wish me would stay
In all the splendor of Maytime
My heart would be happy and gay

How wonderful is Maytime
With flowers in bloom ev'rywhere
I would that my beloved
Were here my joy to share
If she wish me would stay
In all the splendor of Maytime
My heart would be happy and gay

Note:

This song was originally German.

McDonald's

Songs

McDonald's is your kind of place
Hamburgers in your face
French fries between your toes
Dill pickles up your nose
And don't forget those chocolate shakes
Made from polluted lakes
McDonald's is your kind of place

Oh, we're from Nairobi
Our team is a good one
We play the Watusi
They're seven feet tall
The cannibals may eat us
But they'll never beat us
'Cause we're from Nairobi
And we're on the ball

Singing, singing, singing
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa-wa
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa, ungawa
Ungawa, ungawa, ungawa-wa-wa

We took fourteen players from Killamanjaro And went to Unganda to play volleyball When we said let's spike them They thought we said spice them When we said well done They said let's cook them all 'Twas Friday morn when we set sail And we were not far from land When the captain spied a lovely mermaid With a comb and a glass in her hand

Chorus:

Oh! The ocean waves may roll
And the stormy winds may blow
While we poor sailors go skipping to the top
And the land lubbers lie down
below, below, below
And the land lubbers lie down below

Then out spake the captain of our gallant ship And a well spoken man was he "I have married me a wife in Salem town And tonight a wider will be."

Chorus

Then out spake the cook of our gallant, gallant ship And a red hot cook was he "I care much more for my kettles and my pots Than I do for the depths of the sea."

Chorus

Then three times round went our gallant, gallant ship And three times round went she Then three times round went our gallant, gallant ship And she sank in the depths of the sea

Note:

Sing with a swing rhythm.

Merrily, Merrily

Merrily, merrily greet the morn Cheerily, cheerily sound the horn Hark! To the echoes, hear them play O'er hill and dale and far away

Note:

This is a four-part round.

I heard the merry lark at dawn sing out his song so sweet and clear And as he sang, my heart rejoiced with gladness and good cheer Tra la la la la la, tra la la la la la tra la la la la la la la la

Note:

This is a two-part canon.

Merry-Go-Round

Songs

Unh-ss-shh, unh-ss-ss, unh-ss-ss Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah Uh-tww-dle-dee, uh-twee-dle-dee Na-na-na-na-na-na-na

Mi Chacra My Farm



Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa El pollito hace así: peep peep! O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va! O va camarad O va camarad O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va	Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa Vengan a ver mi chacra que es Hermosa Lechoncito hace así: oink oink! O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va! O va camarad O va camarad O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va	
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa El patito hace así: quack quack! O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va! O va camarad O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va	Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa Vengan a ver mi chacra que es Hermosa El gatito hace así: miaow! O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va! O va camarad O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va	
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa El osito hace así: grr grr! O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va! O va camarad O va camarad O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va	Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa Vengan a ver mi chacra que es Hermosa Lechucito hace así: hoo hoo! O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va! O va camarad O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va	
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa El caballo hace así: (neigh) O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va! O va camarad O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va	Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa Vengan a ver mi chacra que es Hermosa Y el toro hace así: (roar) O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va! O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va	
Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa Vengan a ver mi chacra que es hermosa Y el burro hace así: hee haw! O va camarad O va camarad O va, o va, o va! O va camarad O va camarad O va camarad	Note: This song was originally Argentinian. El pollito — chicken El patito — duckling El osito — little bear El caballo — horse El burro — donkey Lechoncito — piglet El gatito — kitten Lechucito — owlet	

Michael Finnegan



There was an old man named Michael Finnegan He had whiskers on his chinnegan He cut 'em off buy they grew in again! Poor old Michael Finnegan

> Spoken: Begin again!

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan He went fishing with a pin again Caught a fish but it flopped in again! Poor old Michael Finnegan

> Spoken: Begin again!

There was an old man named Michael Finnegan Ran a race and tried to win again He fell down and bumped his chin again! Poor old Michael Poor old Michael Poor old Michael Finnegan

> Spoken: Don't begin again!

Note:

This is a children's nonsense song.

Alternate Version

There once was a man named Michael Finnegan He grew whiskers on his chinnegan The wind came out and blew them in again Poor old Michael Finnegan

Begin again!

There once was a man named Michael Finnegan He went fishing with a pinnegan Caught a fish but he dropped it in again Poor old Michael Finnegan

Begin again!

There once was a man named Michael Finnegan Climbed a tree and barked his shinnigan Took offer several yards of skinnigan Poor old Michael Finnegan!

Begin again!

There once was a man named Michael Finnegan He grew fat and he grew thin again Then he died and had to begin again Poor old Michael Finnegan

Begin again!

Michael, Row the Boat Ashore



Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

My brothers and sisters are all aboard, hallelujah My brothers and sisters are all aboard, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

The river is deep and the river is wide, hallelujah Milk and honey on the other side, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Jordan's river is chilly and cold, hallelujah Chills the body but warms the soul, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Alternate Version

Michael, row the boat ashore, alleluia Michael, row the boat ashore, alleluia

Sister, help to trim the sail, alleluia Sister, help to trim the sail, alleluia

Brother, lend a helping hand, alleluia Brother, lend a helping hand, alleluia

Jordan's river is chilly and cold, alleluia Chills the body but not the soul, alleluia

Jordan's river is deep and wide, alleluia Milk and honey on the other side, alleluia

Gabriel blow the trumpet horn, alleluia Blow the trumpet loud and long, alleluia

Mickey Mouse Club

Who's the leader of the club That's made for you and me? M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

Hey there, Hi there, Ho there You're as welcome as can be! M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

Mickey Mouse Donald Duck! Mickey Mouse Donald Duck!

Forever we will hold your banner high-high-high! Come along and sing the song and join our jamboree M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E!

End lyrics:

Now it's time to say goodbye, to all our company M-I-C, See you real soon!
K-E-Y, Why? Because we like you!
M - O - U - S - E

Milk

Don't give me no pop, no pop Don't give me no tea, no tea Just give me that milk Moo, moo, moo, moo, moo Wisconsin milk Moo, moo, moo, moo, moo

Give me a long M

Mmmmmmmmmmmm

Give me a short M

Mm

Give me a long l liiiiiiiiii Give me a short l li

Give me a long L

LIIIIIIIII

Give me a short L

LI

Give me a long K Kkkkkkkkkk Give me a short K Kk

Give me a long MILK Give me a short MILK

Miss Lucy

Miss Lucy had a baby She named him Tiny Tim She put him in the bath tub To see if he could swim

He drank up all the water
He ate up all the soap
He tried to eat the bath tub
But it wouldn't go down his throat

Miss Lucy called the docter Miss Lucy called the nurse Miss Lucy called the lady With the Alligator purse

Mumps said the doctor Measles said the nurse Nothing said the lady With the alligator purse

Miss Lucy punched the doctor Miss Lucy knocked the nurse Miss Lucy payed the lady With the alligator purse

Alternate Version #1

Miss Lucy had a baby She named him Tiny Tim She put him in the bath tub To see if he could swim

He drank up all the water
He ate up all the soap
He tried to eat the bath tub
But it wouldn't go down his throat

Miss Lucy called the docter Miss Lucy called the nurse Miss Lucy called the lady With the Alligator purse Mumps said the doctor Measles said the nurse Nothing said the lady With the alligator purse

Goodbye to the doctor Goodbye to the nurse Goodbye to the lady With the alligator purse

Alternate Version #2

Miss Lucy had a baby, she named him Tiny Tim She put him in the bathtub to see if he could swim

He drank up all the water, he ate up all the soap He tried to eat the bathtub but it wouldn't go down his throat

He floated up the river, he floated down the lake And now Miss Lucy's baby has got a belly ache

Miss Lucy called the doctor, Miss Lucy called the nurse Miss Lucy called the lady with the alligator purse

"Measles," said the doctor. "Mumps," said the nurse "A virus," said the lady with the alligator purse

"Penicillin," said the doctor. "Bed rest," said the nurse "Pizza," said the lady with the alligator purse

"He'll live," said the doctor. "He's alright," said the nurse "I'm leaving," said the lady with the alligator purse

Miss Lucy gave me peaches and then she gave me pears And then she gave me fifty cents and kicked me up the stairs

My mother was born in England my father was born in France And I was born in diapers, all because I had no pants!

Miss Lucy had a Steam Boat

Miss Lucy had a steam boat The steamboat had a bell Miss Lucy went to heaven and the Steamboat went to . . .

Hello operator Please give me number nine And if you disconnect me I will chop off your . . .

Behind the 'frigerator There was a piece of glass Miss Lucy sat upon it And she cut her big fat . . .

Ask me no more questions
I'll tell you no more lies
The boys are in the bathroom
Pulling down their . . .

Flies are in the meadow
The bees are in the park
Miss Lucy and her boyfriend
Are kissing in the . . .

Dark is like a movie A movie's like a show A show is like a tv set And that is all I know

Miss Mary Mack

Songs

Miss Mary Mack Mack Mack All dressed in black, black, black With silver buttons, buttons, buttons All down her back, back, back

She asked her mother, mother, mother For fifty cents, cents, cents To see the elephants, elephants, elephants Jump over the fence, fence, fence

They jumped so high, high, high They reached the sky, sky, sky And they didn't come back, back, back 'Til the 4th of July, ly, ly!

Miss Molly had a Dolly

Miss Molly had a dolly who was sick, sick, sick So she called for the doctor to come quick, quick, quick The doctor came with his bag and his hat And he knocked on the door with a rat-a-tat-tat

He looked at the dolly and he shook his head And he said, "Miss Molly, put her straight to bed!" He wrote on his pad for some pills, pills, pills "I'll be back in the morning if she still feels ill!"

Alternate Version

Miss Polly had a dolly who was sick, sick, sick So she called for the doctor to come quick, quick, quick The doctor came with his bag and his hat And he rapped on the door with a rat tat tat

He looked at the dolly and shook his head And he said, "Miss Polly, put her straight to bed." He wrote on the paper for a pill, pill, pill "I'll be back in the morning with the bill, bill, bill."

Mister Alligator

Five little monkeys swinging in the tree Teasing Mr. Alligator "You can't catch me." Along came Mr. Alligator Quiet as can be And SNAP!

Four little monkeys swinging in the tree Teasing Mr. Alligator "You can't catch me." Along came Mr. Alligator Quiet as can be And SNAP!

Three little monkeys swinging in the tree Teasing Mr. Alligator "You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Alligator
Quiet as can be
And SNAP!

Two little monkeys swinging in the tree Teasing Mr. Alligator "You can't catch me." Along came Mr. Alligator Quiet as can be And SNAP!

One little monkey swinging in the tree Teasing Mr. Alligator "You can't catch me." Along came Mr. Alligator Quiet as can be And SNAP!

Actions:

"You can't catch me."

Stick out index finger and shake.

Snap

Clap hands together loudly with arms moving like an alligator's mouth.

Molly, Put the Kettle On!

Molly, put the kettle on! Molly, put the kettle on! Molly, put the kettle on! And let's drink tea

Sukey, take if off again! Sukey, take if off again! Sukey, take if off again They're all gone away

Now put down the ginger cake Now put down the ginger cake Stir the fire and let it bake And we'll all take tea

Put the muffins down to roast Put the muffins down to roast Blow the fire and make a toast And we'll all take tea

Dolly, set the table out Dolly, set the table out Move the dishes all about And we'll all take tea

Pass around the pumpkin pie Pass around the pumpkin pie And the fritters made of rye And we'll all take tea

Note:

This is an English folk song.

Mom, Wash My Underwear

Tune: God Bless America

Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair We can find them, and move them From the heap by the side of the chair To the washer, to the clothesline To my backpack, to my rear Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair Mom, wash my underwear, my only pair

Monkey See and Monkey Do



The monkey stamp, stamp, stamps his feet The monkey stamp, stamp, stamps his feet Monkey see and monkey do! The monkey does the same as you

The monkey clap, clap, claps his hands The monkey clap, clap, claps his hands Monkey see and monkey do! The monkey does the same as you

When you make a funny face
the monkey makes a funny face
When you make a funny face
the monkey makes a funny face
Monkey see and monkey do!
The monkey does the same as you

Actions:

Stamp

Stomp a foot in time to the song.

Clap

Clap hand in time to the song.

Funny face

Make a funny face.

Monster Mash

Songs

I was working in the lab late one night When my eyes beheld an eerie sight For my monster from his slab began to rise And suddenly to my surprise

He did the mash
He did the monster mash
The monster mash
It was a graveyard smash
He did the mash
It caught on in a flash
He did the mash
He did the monster mash

From my laboratory in the castle east

To the master bedroom where the vampires feast

The ghouls all came from their humble abodes

To get a jolt from my electrodes

They did the mash
They did the monster mash
The monster mash
It was a graveyard smash
They did the mash
It caught on in a flash
They did the mash
They did the monster mash

The zombies were having fun The party had just begun The guests included Wolf Man Dracula and his son

The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The coffin-bangers were about to arrive
With their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

They played the mash
They played the monster mash
The monster mash
It was a graveyard smash
They played the mash
It caught on in a flash
They played the mash
They played the monster mash

Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring Seems he was troubled by just one thing He opened the lid and shook his fist And said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

It's now the mash
It's now the monster mash
The monster mash
And it's a graveyard smash
It's now the mash
It's caught on in a flash
It's now the mash
It's now the monster mash

Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band And my monster mash is the hit of the land For you, the living, this mash was meant too When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

Then you can mash
Then you can monster mash
The monster mash
And do my graveyard smash
Then you can mash
You'll catch on in a flash
Then you can mash
Then you can monster mash

Moon on the Meadow

Songs

Moon on the meadow, bugs in our ears Smoke in our eyes, wet wood and tears Up on the meadow water somewhere We were the only ones there

Wild horses, rushing dry lake and peak Finding a love that everyone seeks Hiking for rainbow, sunset, and stars Just finding out who you are

We will return here one lucky day
Our hearts will guide us they know the way
People in cities don't understand
Falling in love with the land

Moon on the meadow, bugs in our ears Smoke in our eyes, wet wood and tears Up on the meadow water somewhere With you my friend I am there Moon River, wider than a mile
I'm crossing you in style some day
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Wherever you're going I'm going your way
Two drifters off to see the world
There's such a lot of world to see
We're after the same rainbow's end—
Waiting 'round the bend
My huckleberry friend
Moon River and me

Moose Song

Songs

There was a great big moose Who liked to drink a lot of juice There was a great big moose Who liked to drink a lot of juice

Chorus:

Singing whoa-oh-oh-oh Way-oh way-oh way-oh way-oh Way-oh, way-oh! Way-oh way-oh way-oh way-oh

The moose's name was Fred He liked to drink his juice in bed The moose's name was Fred He liked to drink his juice in bed

Chorus

He drank his juice with care But he spilt it in his hair He drank his juice with care But he spilt it in his hair

Chorus

Now there's a stinky ole moose Full of juice and on the loose . . .

Note:

Verses are all repeated. Chorus is sung together.

Actions:

Big moose

Make moose antlers.

Lot of juice

Drink juice.

Singing Whoa-oh

Wave hands and fingers in the air.

Way-o way-o way-o

Interlock fingers, make wave motion.

Way-o way-o

Hold fists together, extend arms left, then right.

Fred

Make moose antlers.

Drink his juice in bed

Make drinking motion, then clasp hands behind head.

Juice with care

Drink juice motion.

Spilt some on his hair

Wiping motion on chest.

On the loose

Hold last note and make it stretch high. Stand on one foot, extend other leg behind and point as you hold the note.

More We Get Together

The more we get together, together, together The more we get together, the happier we'll be

For your friends are my friends and my friends are your friends The more we get together, the happier we'll be!

Oh, how's for getting friendly quite friendly, quite friendly Oh, how's for getting friendly both your friends and mine If your friends like my friends and my friends like your friends

We'll all be friends together
now won't that be fine?
The more we camp together, together, together
The more we camp together, the merrier we'll be
For my Scout says to your Scout
and your Scout says to me
The more we camp together, the merrier we'll be

Morning Comes Early

Morning comes early and bright with dew Under your window I sing to you Up, then, my comrade, up, then, my comrade Let us be greeting the morn so blue Up, then, my comrade, up, then, my comrade Let us be greeting the morn so blue

Why do you linger so long in bed?

Open your window and show your head

Up, then, with singing, up, then with singing

Over the meadows the sun comes red

Up, then, with singing, up, then with singing

Over the meadows the sun comes red

Alternate Version

Morning comes early, the dew so bright Come with me, laddie, in day's first light Dawn overtakes me, morning awakes me To the green meadows the herd I lead

Listen, my comrade: when work seems long Lighten each moment with merry song Welcome tomorrow, wait not for sorrow Music and laughter are all we need

Note:

This is a Slovak folk song.

Morning Has Broken Eleanor Farjeon



Morning has broken like the first morning Blackbird has spoken like the first bird Praise for the singing, praise for the morning Praise for them, spring fresh from the word

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven Like the first dew fall on the first grass Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning Born of the one light Eden saw play Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning Blackbird has spoken like the first bird Praise for the singing, praise for the morning Praise for them, spring fresh from the word

Morning is Come

Morning is come Night is away Rise with the sun And welcome the day

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Morning Song

Songs

The sun is rising out of bed And in the east the sky is red Then you wake each sleepy head So early in the morning

"Tis shame to dream the hours away When all the world is bright with day And nature calls to work and play So early in the morning

Morningtown Ride

Songs

Train whistle blowing, makes a sleepy noise Underneath their blankets go all the girls and boys Heading from the station, out along the bay All bound for Morningtown, many miles away

- <Child's name>'s at the engine
- <Another child's name> rings the bell
- <Other child's name> swings the lantern to show that all is well

Rocking, rolling riding, out along the bay
All bound for Morningtown, many miles away
Maybe it is raining where our train will ride
But all the little travelers are snug and warm inside
Somewhere there is sunshine, somewhere there is day
Somewhere there is Morningtown, many miles away

Mother Goony-Bird

Songs

Tune: Father Abraham

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim They could only go like this Right wing

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim They could only go like this Right wing Left wing

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim They could only go like this Right wing Left wing Right foot

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim They could only go like this Right wing Left wing Right foot

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim They could only go like this Right wing Left wing

Right foot Left foot Head up

Left foot

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim They could only go like this Right wing Left wing Right foot

Left foot Head up Chin up

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim They could only go like this Right wing

Left wing Right foot Left foot Head up Chin up Tail out

Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim They could only go like this Right wing Left wing Right foot Left foot Head up

Chin up Tail out Turn around Mother Goony-Bird has seven chicks

Seven chicks had Mother Goony-Bird And they couldn't fly, and they couldn't swim They could only go like this Right wing Left wing Right foot Left foot

Head up Chin up Tail out Turn around Sit down!

Actions: Right wing

Right arm bent in "wing" position, flaps up and down.

Left wing

Left arm same as right "wing" Right foot

Lift and lower right foot.

Left foot

Lift and lower left foot.

Head up

Nod head.

Chin up

Stick chin up.

Tail out

Move "tail" forward and backward.

Turn around

Turn body around.

Sit down

Sit down, ceasing all other movements.

Mother Necessity Schoolhouse Rock



Mother Necessity
With her good intentions
Where would this country be
Without her inventions?
Oh, things were rotten in the land of cotton
Until Whitney made the cotton gin
Now old times there will soon be forgotten
For it did the work of a hundred men

Mother Necessity, where would we be?

Mother Edison worked late each night
It went well until the fading light
Little Thomas Alva Edison said, "I'll grow up to be
A great inventor and I'll make a lamp to help
my mommy see."
Wowee! What an excellent application of electricity!
He worked hard and pulled the switch
He was smart and very rich

Mother Necessity, help us to see

Now, the mother of Samuel Morse
Always sent the lad out on a horse
"Take a message to Ms. Peavy on the far side
of the pike
Spread the word about the quilting bee
next Saturday night!"
Little Samuel started thinking of a way to send a message
Though he never met a horse he didn't like. Uh!

Mother Necessity!

Elias, can you help me with my sewing?

Mother dear, I'll fulfill your fondest wishes

Elias, how?

This machine I've made will keep your sewing

really flowing

In fact, we'll keep the whole nation in stitches. Ah!

Mother Necessity, where would we be?

Ring me on the Alexander Graham Bell Thank you, Alexander, for the phone I'd never get a date, I'd never get a job Unless I had a telephone

Mother Necessity!

"Orville, Wilbur, go outside this minute
And there continue with your silly playing!
Take these plans and take those blueprints
Take that funny looking thing
Take that wheel, take that wing
I can't hear a thing that Mrs. Johnson's saying
Orville! Wilbur! Come back, boys! Orville! Wilbur!"

Mother Necessity, where would we be?

When Robert Fulton made the steamboat go
When Marconi gave us wireless radio
When Henry Ford cranked up his first automo
When Samuel Slater showed us how factories go
And all the iron and oil and coal and steel and
Yankee, don't you know
They made this country really grow, grow, grow, grow
With Mother Necessity and where would we be
Without the inventions of your progeny?

Mother, May I Go Out to Swim?



"Mother, may I go out to swim? Out to swim? Out to swim? Mother, may I go out to swim?" "Yes, my darling daughter."

"Fold your clothes up neat and trim Neat and trim, neat and trim Fold your clothes up neat and trim But don't go near the water."

Mr. Bojangles



I knew a man Bojangles and he danced for you In worn out shoes With silver hair, a ragged shirt, and baggy pants The old soft shoe He jumped so high, jumped so high Then he lightly touched down

Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles—dance

I met him in a cell in New Orleans
I was down and out
He looked at me to be the eyes of age
As he spoke right out
He talked of life, talked of life
He laughed, slapped his leg a step

He said his name Bojangles, then he danced a lick Across the cell He grabbed his pants, a better stance oh, he jumped so high And he clicked his heels He let go a laugh, let go a laugh Shook back his clothes all around

He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs
Throughout the South
He spoke with tears of fifteen years
how his dog and he
Traveled about
His dog up and died, he up and died
After twenty years, he still grieved

He said, "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks
For drinks and tips. But, most of the time I spend
behind the county bars,"
He said, "I drinks a bit."
He shook his head, and as he shook his head
I heard someone ask please

Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles Mr. Bojangles—dance You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch!
You really are a heel!
You're as cuddly as a cactus
You're as charming as an eel, Mr. Grinch!
You're a bad banana with a greasy black peel

You're a monster, Mr. Grinch!
Your heart's an empty hole!
Your brain is full of spiders
You've got garlic in your soul, Mr. Grinch!
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half foot pole

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch!
You have termites in your smile
You have all the tender sweetness
Of a seasick crocodile, Mr. Grinch
Given a choice between the two of you
I'd take the seasick crocodile

You're a rotter, Mr. Grinch!
You're the king of sinful sots
Your heart's a dead tomato splotched
With moldy purple spots, Mr. Grinch
You're a three decker sauerkraut and toadstool
sandwich with arsenic sauce

You nauseate me, Mr. Grinch
Wit a nauseous super "naus"
You're a crooked dirty jockey
And you drive a crooked hoss, Mr. Grinch
Your soul is an appalling dump heap overflowing
with the most disgraceful assortment
Of rubbish imaginable mangled up in tangled up knots

You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch!
You're a nasty wasty skunk
Your heart is full of unwashed socks
Your soul is full of gunk, Mr. Grinch
The three words that best describe you are
as follows, and I quote
"Stink, stank, stunk!"

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
Give him two lips like roses and clover
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over
Sandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beam
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
Give him the word that I'm not a rover
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over
Sandman, I'm so alone
Don't have nobody to call my own
Please turn on your magic beam
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Mr. Sandman bring us a dream
Give him a pair of eyes with a "come-hither" gleam
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci
And lots of wavy hair like Liberace
Mr. Sandman, someone to hold
Someone to hold
Would be so peachy before we're too old
So please turn on your magic beam
Mr Sandman, bring us, please, please
Mr Sandman, bring us a dream

Songs

Muff the Tragic Wagon

Tune: Puff the Magic Dragon

Muff the Tragic Wagon, lived by the street And rolled along the boulevard Through rain and snow and sleet

Chorus:

Little Tommy Pumpkin loved that wagon, Muff And rolled him home and filled him up With toys and other stuff

Together they would travel along the avenue Tommy hanging out his leg would scuff his Sunday shoe Taxi cabs and buses would honk as they went past Tragic wagons never seem to need to stop for gas

Chorus

Children live forever, but not so children's toys
Wagons can't forever be a friend to little boys
And one gray day it happened while Tommy
took his nap
A garbage truck ran over Muff and turned him
into scrap

Chorus

Little Tommy Pumpkin said just off the cuff There will never be another tragic wagon, Muff

Chorus

Do you know the Muffin Man The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man Do you know the Muffin Man Who lives on Gingerbread Lane?

Yes, I know the Muffin Man The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man Yes, I know the Muffin Man Who lives on Gingerbread Lane

We all know the Muffin Man The Muffin Man, the Muffin Man We all know the Muffin Man Who lives on Gingerbread Lane

Note:

Start with one person asking another. Then third verse together. Then each of them finds another person to ask and it keeps repeating until everyone knows the Muffin Man.

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

On mules we find two legs behind and two we find before We stand behind before we find what the two behind be for When we're behind the two behind we find what these be for So stand before the two behind and behind the two before

Municipal Protest Train Association Song



Well, let me tell you the story of a man named Charlie
On that tragic and fateful day
He put ten cents in his pocket
Kissed his wife and family, went to ride on the M.T.A.

Chorus:
Well, did he ever return?
No, he never returned
And his fate is still unknown
Poor Charlie
He may ride forever neath the streets of Boston

Music Alone Shall Live

All things shall perish from under the sky Music alone shall live, music alone shall live Music alone shall live, never to die

Alternate Version

Though all things perish from under the sky Music and joy shall live, music and joy shall live Music and joy shall live, never to die

German Version

Himmel und Erde Müssen vergehn Aber die Musici, aber die Musici Aber die Musici, bleiben bestehn

Danish Version

Himmel og Jord, engång förgår Nen Musikanterne, nen Musikanterne Nen Musikanterne, evig består

French Version

Tout doit sur terre, mourir un jour Mais la musique, mais la musique Mais la musique, vive toujours

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Musical Chairs

Tune: Pop Goes the Weasel

You never know when we're gonna stop We might go on forever You could get sick waiting for us So we could stop—

My Aunt Came Back

My aunt came back From old Japan And she brought me back A Japanese fan

My Aunt came back From old Hong Kong And she brought me back A game of ping pong

My Aunt came back From Kampuchea And she brought me back A rocking chair

My Aunt came back From Timbuktu And she brought me back Some nuts like you

Note:

In this combination echo/action song, the leader sings line and does actions and is echoed by audience. Keep doing actions for following verses. At the end of the song, the girls should be doing ALL of the motions.

Actions:

A Japanese fan Start waving right hand like a fan

A game of ping pong

Wave left hand like ping-pong paddle

A rocking chair

Start rocking back and forward

Some nuts like you

Stop actions and point at audience

Alternate Version

My aunt came back From old Japan And brought with her A big hand fan My aunt came back From old Algiers And brought with her A pair of sheers

My aunt came back From Holland, too And brought with her A wooden shoe

My aunt came back From Brussels fair And brought with her A rocking chair

My aunt came back From the Baltic Sea And brought with her An itchy flea

My aunt came back From Timbuktu And brought with her Some gum to chew

My aunt came back From the Brooklyn Zoo And brought with her A monkey like you!

Actions:

A big hand fan

Motion of someone using a fan.

A pair of sheers

Motion of two fingers opening/closing like scissors.

A wooden shoe

Motion of stamping one foot.

A rocking chair

Motion of rocking torso.

An itchy flea

Motion of wiggling.

Some gum to chew

Motion of chewing.

A monkey like you!

Motion of pointing.

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank
The height of its contents to see
I lit up a match to assist her
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me,to me
[Repeat]

Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
I stuck my feet out of the window
Next morning my neighbors were dead

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my neighbors to me, to me
[Repeat]

My Bonnie has tuberculosis
My Bonnie has only one lung
My Bonnie can cough up raw oysters'
And roll them around on her tongue

Chorus:

Roll them, roll them Roll them around on her tongue, her tongue [Repeat]

My luncheon lies over the ocean My breakfast lies over the rail My supper lies in great commotion Won't someone please bring me a pail

Chorus:

Clams and ice cream

Clams and ice cream don't agree with me, with me
[Repeat]

Who knows what I had for breakfast? Who knows what I had for tea? Who knows what I had for supper? Just look out the window and see!

My Bonnie lies over the ocean My Bonnie lies over the ocean My Bonnie lies over the sea My Bonnie lies over the ocean Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back my Bonnie to me,to me
[Repeat]

Action:

As you sing each word beginning with the letter B, change from a standing to a sitting position and vice versa. All should be standing at the end of the song. When you have mastered these movements, sing it again, faster.

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean



My Bonnie lies over the ocean My Bonnie lies over the sea My Bonnie lies over the ocean Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Last night as I lay on my pillow Last night as I lay on my bed Last night as I lay on my pillow I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead

Chorus

Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean Oh, blow ye winds over the sea Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Chorus

The winds have blown over the ocean The winds have blown over the sea The winds have blown over the ocean And brought back my Bonnie to me

Chorus

Note: Scottish song.



Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

Alternate Version #1

My Bonnie's complexion was makeup
Her face, it was beauteous to see
Until she got caught in a rainstorm
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me
Bring back, bring back
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Bring back my Bonnie to me

My Bonnie leaned over the gas tank
The height of its contents to see
I lighted a match to assist her
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Bring back my Bonnie to me

My Bonnie has tuberculosis
My Bonnie has only one lung
My Bonnie can cough up raw oysters,
And roll them around on her tongue

Chorus

My mother's an apple pie maker My father he fiddles for tin My sister scrubs floors for a living Oh boy, how the money rolls in

> Rolls in, rolls in Oh boy, how the money rolls in, rolls in Rolls in, rolls in Oh boy, how the money rolls in

Last night as I lay on my pillow
Last night as I lay on my bed
I stuck my feet out the window
Next morning my neighbors were dead

Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring my neighbors to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring my neighbors to me

Alternate Version #2

My Bonnie has tuberculosis My Bonnie has only one lung She coughs up a bloody solution And rolls it around on her tongue

Chorus:

Stay down, stay down
Stay down my dinner, stay down, stay down
Stay down, stay down
Stay down my dinner, stay down

My Bonnie has tuberculosis
My Bonnie has only one lung
She coughs up a bloody solution
And dries it and chews it for gum

Dentyne, Dentyne
Buy some and try some today, hey, hey!
Dentyne, Dentyne
Buy some and try some today

My Dead Dog Rover

Tune: I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I over-ran with the mower
One leg is missing, the other is gone
The third one is scattered all over the lawn
No need explaining the one remaining
It's splattered on the kitchen door
I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I over-ran with the mower

Alternate Version

I'm looking over my dead dog Rover
That I overlooked before
One leg is broken, the other is maimed
The third I ran over with my CoCo Puff train
No use explaining
The parts remaining
They're mangled beyond repair
I'm looking over my dead Dog Rover
That I overlooked
That I overlooked
That I overlooked

My Dream Came True

Tune: I've Been Working on the Railroad

I was dreaming of a campfire
burning clear and bright
Sparkling stars were all above me
upon a summer's night
I was dreaming that my best friends
all were dreaming too
When I woke and looked around me
I saw my dream came true

In the pond my ducklings All around swimming there Heads in the water Tails in the air

Note:

This is a two-part round.

My Favorite Things Oscar Hammerstein II and Richard Rodgers



Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens Brown paper packages tied up with strings These are a few of my favorite things

Cream-colored ponies and crisp apple strudels Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes Silver-white winters that melt into springs These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites
When the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite things
And then I don't feel so bad

My Favorite Things Camp Version

Tune: My Favorite Things

Dewdrops on gumboots and bowls of rice crispies Black soot on kettles and stew cooked in dixies Sturdy wood gadgets all fashioned with string These are a few of my favorite things

Green colored ridge tents put up in a hurry Whistles and cow horns and goulash and curry Wild ducks that fly with sun on their wings These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in blue tracksuits with navy blue jackets Can't get to sleep for the noise and the racket Bright golden mornings that make us all sing These are a few of my favorite things

When the camp ends, when the coach comes When we're feeling sad We simply remember our favorite camp things And then we don't feel so bad!

My Girl

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day
When it's cold outside I've got the month of May
I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way?
My girl
My girl, my girl
Talkin' 'bout my girl
My girl, my girl

I've got so much honey the bees envy me
I've got a sweeter song than the birds in the trees
I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way?
My girl
My girl, my girl
Talkin' 'bout my girl
My girl, my girl

Hey hey hey Hey hey hey Ooooh

I don't need no money, fortune, or fame
I've got all the riches, baby, one man can claim
I guess you'd say
What can make me feel this way?
My girl
My girl, my girl
Talkin' 'bout my girl
My girl, my girl

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day with my girl I've even got the month of May with my girl Why shouldn't my goose Sell as well as thy goose When I paid for my goose Twice as much as thou?

Note:

This is a round.

My Guy Mary Wells

Nothing you could say
Can tear me away from my guy
Nothing you could do
'Cause I'm stuck like glue to my guy
I'm stickin' to my guy like a stamp to a letter

Like the birds of a feather
We stick together
I will tell you from the start
I can't be torn apart from my guy

Nothing you can do Could make me untrue to my guy Nothing you could buy Could make me tell a lie to my guy

I gave my guy my word of honor
To be faithful and I'm gonna
You best be believing
I won't be deceiving my guy
As a matter of opinion I think he's tops
My opinion is he's the cream of the crop
As a matter of taste to be exact
He's my ideal as a matter of fact

No muscle bound man could take my hand from my guy No handsome face could ever take the play of my guy He may not be a movie star But when it comes to bein' happy we are

There's not a man today
Who could take me away from my guy
No muscle bound man could take my hand from my guy
No handsome face could ever take the play of my guy
He may not be a movie star
But when it comes to bein' happy we are

There's not a man today
Who could take me away from my guy
There's not a man today
Who could take me away from my guy

My Hand on Myself



With my hand on myself, vat is das here?

Das is mine topnotcher, ya mama dear

Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear

Dot's vot I learned in der school, boom-boom

With my hand on myself, vat is das here?

Das is mine sweat brower, ya mama dear

Sweat brower, sweat brower, ya mama dear

Topnotcher, topnotcher, ya mama dear

Dot's vot I learned in der school, boom-boom

Additional Verses

Eye winker

Horn blower

Soup strainer

Lunch eater

Chin chowser

Rubbernecker

Chest protector

Breadbasket

Foot stomper

Actions:

Vat is das here?

Touch the item that will be sung in the verse.

Topnotcher

Touch top of head.

Sweat brower

Touch forehead.

Eye winker

Touch eyes.

Horn blower

Touch nose.

Soup strainer

Touch teeth.

Lunch eater

Touch mouth.

Chin chowser

Touch chin.

Rubbernecker

Touch neck.

Chest protector

Touch chest.

Breadbasket

Touch stomach.

Foot stomper

Touch foot.

Alternate Version Pat Dryburgh

Put a hand on myself, and vat is duz here Zus is my tinkerboxer, my mamma dear Tinkerboxer, tinkerboxer, ya, ya, ya Zat's vat we learned in the school, ya ya

Additional Verses

Sight seer

Horn blower

Loudspeaker

Rubbernecker

Gas chamber

Ball kicker

Actions:

Vat is duz here

Touch item that will be sung in the verse.

Tinkerboxer

Touch head.

Sight seer

Touch eyes.

Horn blower

Touch nose.

Loudspeaker

Touch mouth. Yell "loudspeaker" for added effect

Rubbernecker

Touch neck.

Gas chamber

Touch stomach.

Ball kicker

Touch foot.

My Hat It Has Three Corners

My hat it has three corners Three corners has my hat And had it not three corners It would not be my hat

Action:

The first time, sing all the words.

The second time, touch the top of the head instead of saying the word, "hat."

The third time, also hold up three fingers instead of saying the word, "three."

The fourth time, keep all the previous actions and hold up an elbow instead of saying the word, "corners."

My Hero, Zero Schoolhouse Rock



Zero? Yeah, Zero is a wonderful thing In fact, Zero is my hero!

How can Zero be a hero?

Well, there are all kinds of heroes, you know A man can get to be a hero For a famous battle he fought . . . Or by studying very hard And becoming a weightless astronaut

And then there are heroes of other sorts
Like the heroes we know from watching sports
But a hero doesn't have to be a grown up person
you know
A hero can be a very big dog
Who comes to your rescue
Or a very little boy who's smart enough

But let me tell you about my favorite hero

to know what to do

My hero, Zero, such a funny little hero
But till you came along
We counted on our fingers and toes
Now you're here to stay
And nobody really knows
How wonderful you are
Why we could never reach a star
Without you, Zero, my hero
How wonderful you are

What's so wonderful about a zero? It's nothing, isn't it?

Sure, it represents nothing alone

But place a zero after one And you've got yourself a 10 See how important that is? When you run out of digits You can start all over again See how convenient that is? That's why with only ten digits including zero
You can count as high as you could ever go . . .
Forever, towards infinity
No one ever gets there, but you could try

With 10 billion zeros
From the cavemen till the heroes
Who invented you
They counted on their fingers and toes
And maybe some sticks and stones, or rocks and bones
And their neighbors' toes
You're here
And nobody really knows
How wonderful you are
Why we could never reach the star
Without you, Zero, my hero
Zero, how wonderful you are

Place one zero after any number
And you've multiplied that number by 10
See how easy that is
Place two zeros after any number
And you've multiplied that number by 100
See how simple that is
Place three zeros after any number
And you've multiplied that number by 1,000

Et cetera, et cetera, ad infinitum, ad astra forever and ever With zero, my hero, how wonderful you are

My High Silk Hat



Tune: Funiculi, Funicula

One day as I was riding in the subway My high silk hat My high silk hat

I laid it down upon the seat beside me My high silk hat My high silk hat

A big fat lady came and sat upon it My high silk hat? It looked like that!

Louder:

A big fat lady came and sat upon it My high silk hat? It looked like that!

Goodness, gracious, whadaya think of that! A big fat lady sat upon my hat My hat she broke and that's no joke My hat she broke and that's no joke

Christopher Columbus Now whadaya think of that? Hat?

Alternate Version

One day, as I was riding on the subway My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

I laid it on the seat beside me My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

Christopher Columbus, now what do think of that A big, a-fat-a-lady sat upon it My tall silk hat, my tall silk hat

My hat she broke and that's no joke My hat she broke and that's no joke

Christopher Columbus, now what do think of that My hat, my hat, my hat she smashed

My Home's in Montana



My home's in Montana I wear a bandanna My spurs are of silver My pony is gray When riding the ranges My luck never changes With foot in the stirrup I gallop away

When far from the ranches
I cut the pine branches
To lay out a bed
When the starlight is pale
When I have partaken
Of beans and of bacon
I whistle a merry
Old song of the trail

Note:

This is a U.S. cowboy song.

My Leader

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My leader fell into a pothole In a glacier while climbing an Alp She's still there after 50 long winters And all you can see is her scalp

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
O bring back my leader to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
O bring back my leader to me, to me

My leader was proud of her hair-do To cut it would give her the blues It hung all the way to her ankles And she used it for shining her shoes

Chorus

My leader had faith in a sailboat She had built from an old hollow tree My leader set sail for Australia Now my leader lies under the sea

Chorus

My leader made friends with hyenas She gave them a ride on her raft When a crocodile reached up and grabbed her The hyenas just sat there and laughed

Chorus

My leader annoyed her dear parents They tossed her right out of the bus And if we don't mend our behavior Why that's what will happen to us

Chorus

My Lord, What a Mornin'!

Chorus:

My Lord, what a mornin' My Lord, what a mornin' My Lord, what a mornin' When the stars begin to fall

You'll hear the trumpet sound To wake all nations underground Lookin' to my God's right hand When the stars begin to fall

Chorus

You'll hear the sinners moan To wake all nations underground Lookin' to my God's right hand When the stars begin to fall

Chorus

You'll hear the angels sing To wake all nations underground Lookin' to my God's right hand When the stars begin to fall

Chorus

My Mom is a Great Girl Scout



Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My mom is a great Girl Scout leader I know that she does it for me I wish that I could get to see her Please bring back my mommy to me!

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me! Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

Daisies:

I really love being a Daisy And making the new friends you see I just wish my mom could be talking Not on the telephone but to me!

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me! Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

Brownies:

They asked for someone who would lead us Or no brownie troop there would be So my mom said that she would do it This took her time away from me

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me! Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

Brownies:

It started with a training meeting Training number two, number three Nuts, cookies and the sock hop Thinking Day and then QSP!

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me! Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

Juniors:

She's learning a lot of new scout songs And singing them to everyone Our house is filled up with strange craft stuff She's starting to think this is fun!

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me! Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

Juniors:

Her daughter gets no special treatment Unless extra work means there's some We're early as meetings are set up And stay late til clean up is done Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me, to me! Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my mommy to me

Cadettes:

Now sometimes it starts to annoy me She's at every meeting, EACH ONE! I know that I really should like it But she sings in front of everyone!

Please take, please take, please take my leader from me, from me Please take, please take, please take my leader from me

Cadettes:

We carry out many great projects And to distant places we roam The troop thinks our leader's the greatest But she doesn't follow them home!

Please take, please take, please take my leader from me, from me Please take, please take, please take my leader from me

Seniors:

I don't want to sell any cookies Or plan any more Thinking Days I really just want to go camping Why doesn't she see it that way?

Please take, please take, please take my leader from me, from me Please take, please take, please take my leader from me

Seniors:

She's wearing her swap hat to Downtown! She's got her scout pins on at the mall She's trying to ruin my whole life She's scaring away all the boys

Please take, please take, please take my leader from me, from me Please take, please take, please take my leader from me

All, seriously:

My mom is a great Girl Scout leader I know that she does it for me Girl scouting has added to my life It's made me the girl that you see

Thanks mom, thanks mom, you are a great leader for me, for me Thanks mom, thanks mom, you are a great leader for me

My Mom is So Lucky

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

I think that my mom's life is perfect Come meet her and then you will see I think that my mom is so lucky 'Cause she's got a kid and it's me!

My mom's lucky My mom has a kid and that kid is me! She's so lucky Some day soon I know she'll agree! My mother said that I never should Play with the gypsies in the wood If I did, she would say Naughty girl to disobey!

Chorus:

Disobey, disobey Naughty girl to disobey! Disobey, disobey Naughty girl to disobey!

My Reindeer

Tune: Pomp and Circumstance

My reindeer flies sideways, she's better than yours My reindeer can cha-cha, she can open up doors My reindeer is purple, yours is a pea green My reindeer's a Girl Scout, she can dig a latrine

My reindeer wears pjs, yours sleeps in the nude
My reindeer has manners, your reindeer is crude
Your reindeer uses fire starters,
my reindeer uses just one match
Your reindeer gets chilly, mine wears a scarf and hat

My reindeer wears a poncho, your reindeer gets wet My reindeer is healthy, yours goes to the vet My reindeer flies sideways, your reindeer flies upside down My reindeer is perfect, your reindeer is DEAD Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My breakfast lies over the ocean My dinner lies over the sea My stomach is in a commotion Don't mention my supper to me

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my bucket to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my bucket to me, to me

I really felt rotten this morning They tell me I really looked pale My stomach gave adequate warning To lean far out over the rail

Chorus

The sound of a stomach in motion

A murmuring noise inside me
I looked down and there on the water
Was breakfast and dinner and tea

Chorus

My Stomach is in a Commotion



Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean / Ol' Black Joe

My stomach is in a commotion
My head's hanging over the rail
I don't want to dirty the ocean
Oh, someone please bring me a pail!

Come up, come up
Oh, come up sweet dinner
Come up, come up!
Come up, come up
Oh come up sweet dinner
Come up!

(Changes to the tune of Ol' Black Joe)
Softly and distantly:
I'm coming . . . I'm coming . . .
For my head is bending low . . .
I hear their gentle voices calling . . .

Shouted:
Hasten, Jason, bring the basin!
OOP!! SLOP!!!!

Resignedly:
Bring the mop . . .

Songs

My True Love's Hair

Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair Her lips are like a rose so fair And the prettiest face and the neatest hands I love the grass whereon she stands She with the wondrous hair

Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair Her face is something truly rare Oh, I do love my love and so well she knows I love the ground whereon she goes She with the wondrous hair

Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair Alone, my life would be so bare I would sigh, I would weep I would never fall asleep My love is 'way beyond compare She with the wondrous hair

Black, black, black is the color of my true love's hair

My Turkey

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My turkey went walking one morning The November weather to see A man with a hatchet approached her Oh, bring back my turkey to me

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my turkey to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh, bring back my turkey to me

I went down the sidewalk a shoppin'
The sights in shop windows to see
And everywhere hung great fat gobblers
Oh, bring back my turkey to me

Chorus

I went out to dinner and ordered The best things they had I could see They brought it all roasted and sizzling They brought back my turkey to me

Brought back, brought back
They brought back my turkey to me, to me
Brought back, brought back
They brought back my turkey to me

Songs

My Twenty Pennies

With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
I bought a pava
The pava had a pavito
I have the pava and the pavito
And thus I have yet
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
I bought a gata
The gata had a gatito
I have the gata and gatito
I have the pava and the pavito
And thus I have yet
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
I bought a chiva
The chiva had a chivito
I have the chiva and chivito
I have the gata and gatito
I have the pava and the pavito
And thus I have yet
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
I bought a mona
The mona had a monito
I have the mona and monito
I have the chiva and chivito
I have the gata and gatito
I have the pava and the pavito
And thus I have yet
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies

With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
I bought a lora
The lora had a lorito
I have the lora and lorito
I have the mona and monito
I have the chiva and chivito
I have the gata and gatito
I have the pava and the pavito
And thus I have yet
My twenty pennies

With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
With twenty pennies
I bought a vaca
The vaca had a vaquito
I have the vaca and vaquito
I have the lora and lorito
I have the mona and monito
I have the chiva and chivito
I have the gata and gatito
I have the pava and the pavito
And thus I have yet
My twenty pennies

Note:

This song was originally Venezuelan.

Pava — turkey; pavito — baby turkey Gata — cat; gatito — baby cat Chiva — goat; chivito — baby goat Mona — monkey; monitor — baby monkey Lora — parrot; lorito — baby parrot Vaca — cow; vaguito — baby cow

My Uncle

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

My uncle fell into a pothole In a glacier while climbing an Alp He's still there after fifty long winters And all you can see is his scalp

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back

O bring back my uncle to me, to me
Bring back, bring back

O bring back my uncle to me, to me

My uncle was proud of his whiskers To shave them would give him the blues They hung all the way to his ankles And he used them for shining his shoes

Chorus

My uncle had faith in a sailboat He had built from an old hollow tree My uncle set sail for Australia Now my uncle lies under the sea

Chorus

My uncle made friends with hyenas He gave them a ride on his raft When a crocodile reached up and grabbed him The hyenas just sat there and laughed

Chorus

My uncle annoyed his dear parents They tossed him right out of the bus And if we don't mend our behavior Why that's what will happen to us

Chorus

National Embalming School

Tune: O Christmas Tree

We live for you, we die for you National Embalming School We do our best to give you rest National Embalming School

And when you die we dig a whole And slip you in to turn to mold We live for you, we die for you National Embalming School

Cut the gut and have a drink There's got to be a reason Golly, how the body stinks It must be out of season

(Change tune to A-Hunting We Will Go)
Postmortem! Postmortem! Postmortem!
Autopsy we must have!
Postmortem! Postmortem! Postmortem!
Autopsy we must have!

We live for you, we die for you National Embalming School

Naughty Number Nine Schoolhouse Rock



Number nine will put you on the spot
Number nine will tie you up, oh, in a knot
When you're tryin'
Multiplyin' by nine
You might give it everything you've got
And still be stopped
If you don't know some secret way you can check on
You'll break your neck on
Naughty number nine

Now the first thing to keep in mind
When you're multiplyin' by nine
Is that it's one less than ten
You see, nine is the same as ten minus one
So you could multiply your number by ten
And then subtract the number from the result
And you'd get the same product
As if you'd multiplied by nine
And you knew it

I mean, eight times nine is 80 minus eight

And seven times nine is 70 minus seven
and six times nine is 60 minus six

You could use those tricks

'Cause you must have some secret way you can beat it

Or else you'll meet it

With naughty number nine

Of course, it doesn't hurt

To know the table of nines by memory
It goes like this

One times nine is nine, and two times nine is 18

Mean ol' number nine

Three times nine is 27, and four times nine is 36

Five times nine is 45, and six times nine is 54

And seven times nine is 63

Eight times nine is 72, and nine times nine is 81

And ten times nine is 90

Now the digit sum is always equal to nine
I mean, if you add two and seven, the digits
You get nine, the digit sum
That's true of any product of nine
If they don't add up, you've made a mistake
'Cause you must have some secret way you can check it
Or else you'll wreck it
With naughty, nasty, mean old number nine

Navajo Happy Song



Hi yo hi yo ip si ni yah Ip si ni YAH!

Note:

Sing the first four lines three times. Add the last line after you have sung that, shouting the last "YAH!"

Neck, Elbows, Hips and Feet

Tune: Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

Neck, elbows, hips and feet Hips and feet

Neck, elbows, hips and feet Hips and feet

And thighs and rears and lips and teeth

Neck, elbows, hips and feet Hips and feet

Actions:

Touch each item as you say them.

As in the original, each time through, drop one item from the list. Continue to touch it, but don't say it.

Continue until no body parts are mentioned, they are all just touched.

Needle's Eye

The needle's eye it does supply The thread that runs so true Many a lassie have I let pass Because I wanted you

The needle's eye you can't pass by The thread it runs so true It has caught many a pretty lass And now it has caught you

Action:

Two girls join hands and make an arch. The other girls go under the arch as the song is sung. On the last words (caught you), the girl who is under the arch is caught. She is asked quietly if she will have an apple or orange. One of the girls is the apple and one the orange. She stands on the side of the one she chooses while the rest play the game until all have been caught.

Nero, My Dog, has Fleas



Nero, my dog, has fleas Nero has fleas Nero, my dog, has fleas Nero has fleas

That's not a swarm of bees Nero, my dog, has fleas Nero, my dog, has fleas Nero has fleas

New Old MacDonald



Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a pine tree
Well they chopped down the old pine tree
Timber
And they hauled it away to the mill
La la la la

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a home . . .
Home, home on the range
Where they chopped down the old pine tree
Timber
And they hauled it away to the mill
La la la la
Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a dog . . .
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
Well, he's home, home on the range
Where they chopped down the old pine tree
Timber
And they hauled it away to the mill
La la la la

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a sweetheart . . .
Let me call you sweetheart! I'm in love with you
Let me whisper in your ear
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
Well, he's home, home on the range
Where they chopped down the old pine tree
Timber
And they hauled it away to the mill
La la la la

Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O
And on that farm he had a skunk's hole . . .
Well I stuck my head in a little skunk's hole and the little skunk said
Let me call you sweetheart! I'm in love with you Let me whisper in your ear
Oh where, oh where has my little dog gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?
Well, he's home, home on the range
Where they chopped down the old pine tree
Timber
And they hauled it away to the mill
La la la la
Old MacDonald had a farm. E-I-E-I-O

Songs

Night-Herding Song

Oh, slow up, doggies, quit roving around You have wander'd and trampled all over the ground Oh graze along, doggies, and feed kinda slow And don't forever be on the go Oh move slow, doggies, move slow Hi-oo, hi-oo-oo-oo

I've circle herded and night herded too But to keep you together that's what I can do But if you get away I am sure to get fire Bunch up, little doggies, bunch up Hi-oo, hi-oo-oo-oo

Oh, lay still, doggies, since you have laid down Stretch away out on the big open ground Snore loud, little doggies, and drown the wild sound That will all go away when the day rolls around Lay still, little doggies, lay still Hi-oo, hi-oo-oo-oo On the hill above is my father's house A linden in bloom stands near Therein is singing a nightingale In tunes so bright and clear

O nightingale, sweet little bird If thou teachest me thy singing Around thy feet, around thy neck Silver and gold shall be jingling

I do not care for silver and gold Suck splendor never bound me I am only a little bird of the woods As free as the air around me

Note:

This song was originally German.

Tune: Jingle Bells

Dashing through the snow On a pair of broken skis O'er the hills we go Crashing into trees

The snow is turning red I think I might be dead And now I'm in the hospital With stitches in my head

Chorus:
Oh, 911
911, 911—away
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In an ambulance all day

911 911, 911—away Oh, what fun it is to ride In an ambulance all day

Ninety-Nine Bottles of Pop



Ninety-nine bottles of pop on the wall Ninety-nine bottles of pop You take one down, pass it around Ninety-eight bottles of pop on the wall

Ninety-eight bottles of pop on the wall Ninety-eight bottles of pop You take one down, pass it around Ninety-seven bottles of pop on the wall

Note:

This is a traditional drinking song.

Continue counting down until there are no bottles left.

Additional Notes:

Instead of starting at ninety-nine bottles, start at forty-nine. The song will go much quicker and younger Scouts are more likely to finish the song.

Another idea is to start at 100 and count down by tens.

Ninety-Nine Miles from Home

Tune: Ninety-Nine Bottles of Pop

I'm ninety-nine miles from home I'm ninety-nine miles from home I walked awhile, sat down awhile I'm ninety-eight miles from home

I'm ninety-eight miles from home I'm ninety-eight miles from home I walked awhile, sat down awhile I'm ninety-seven miles from home

Note:

Continue repeating the song, removing one mile for each verse until you're home.

No Bananas in the Sky

Tune: Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

There are no bananas in the sky
In the sky
There are no bananas in the sky
In the sky
There's a sun and moon
And coconut cream pie
But there are no bananas in the sky
In the sky

ABCDEFG HIJKMN OPQRST UVWXYZ

No L, no L, no L, no L

No L, no L, no L, no L

No Man is an Island



No man is an island No man stands alone Each man's joy is joy to me Each man's grief is my own

We need one another So I will defend Each man as my brother Each man as my friend

I saw the people gather
I heard the music start
The song that they were singing
Is ringing in my heart

Note:

This song is from Nova Scotia (Canadian).

No More Kings Schoolhouse Rock



Rockin' and a-rollin', splishin' and a-splashin'
Over the horizon, what can it be?
The pilgrims sailed the sea
To find a place to call their own
In their ship "Mayflower"
They hoped to find a better home
They finally knocked
On Plymouth Rock
And someone said, "We're there."
It may not look like home
But at this point I don't care

Oh, they were missing Mother England
They swore their loyalty until the very end
Anything you say, King
It's okay, King
You know it's kinda scary on your own
Gonna build a new land
The way we planned
Could you help us run it till it's grown?

They planted corn, you know
They built their houses one by one
And bit by bit they worked
Until the colonies were done
They looked around
Yeah, up and down
And someone said, "Hurray!"
If the king could only see us now
He would be proud of us today

They knew that now they'd run their own land But George the Third still vowed He'd rule them till the end Anything I say, do it my way now Anything I say, do it my way Don't you get to feeling independent 'Cause I'm gonna force you to obey

He taxed their property
He didn't give them any choice
And back in England
He didn't give them any voice
That's called taxation without representation
and it's not fair!
But when the Colonies complained
The king said: "I don't care!"

He even has the nerve
To tax our cup of tea
To put it kindly, King
We really don't agree
Gonna show you how we feel
We're gonna dump this tea
And turn this harbor into
The biggest cup of tea in history!

They wanted no more Mother England
They knew the time had come
For them to take command
It's very clear you're being unfair, King
No matter what you say, we won't obey
Gonna hold a revolution now, King
And we're gonna run it all our way
With no more kings . . .

We're gonna elect a president!

No more kings

He's gonna do what the people want!

No more kings

We're gonna run things our way!

No more kings

Nobody's gonna tell us what to do!

Rockin' and a-rollin', splishin' and a-splashin' Over the horizon, what can it be? Looks like it's going to be a free country

Note:

This song is about the colonization of America.

Noble Duke of York

Songs

The Noble Duke of York he had 10,000 men He marched them up to the top of the hill and he marched them down again

And when they were up, they were up and when they were down, they were down But when they were only half way up They were neither up nor down

Action:

In the second stanza, go "up" and "down" with the words.

Nobody Knows the Trouble I See



Nobody knows the trouble I see Nobody knows my sorrow Nobody knows the trouble I see Glory, hallelujah!

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down Oh yes, Lord Sometimes I'm almost to the ground Oh yes, Lord

Nobody knows the trouble I see Nobody knows my sorrow Nobody knows the trouble I see Glory, hallelujah!

Nobody Likes Me



Nobody likes me
Ev'rybody hates me
Guess I'll go eat worms
Long, thin, slimy ones
Short, fat, juicy ones
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms

Down goes the first one
Down goes the second one
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm
Long, thin, slimy ones
Short, fat, juicy ones
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms

Up comes the first one
Up comes the second one
Oh, how they wiggle and squirm
Long, thin, slimy ones
Short, fat, juicy ones
Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy, wuzzy worms

Alternate Version #1

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me Think I'll go eat worms . . . Big fat juicy ones, little slimy skinny ones Hope they don't have germs!

Alternate Version #2

Nobody loves me, everybody hates me Think I'll go and eat worms Long ones, short ones, fat ones, thin ones See how they wriggle and squirm

I bite off the heads, and suck out the juice And throw the skins away Nobody knows how fat I grow On worms three times a day

Ohh . . . nobody loves me

Alternate Version #3

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me Think I'll go eat worms Big fat juicy ones, eensy weensy squeensy ones See how they wiggle and squirm

Chomp off their heads and squeeze out the juice And throw their tails away Nobody knows how I survive On worms three times a day

Alternate Version #4

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me I'm goin' down the garden to eat worms Long thin slimy ones, short fat fuzzy ones Ooey gooey, ooey gooey worms

Long thin slimy ones slip down easily
Short fat fuzzy ones don't
Short fat fuzzy ones stick to your teeth
And the juice goes slurpin' (slurping noise)
down your throat

I was looking out a window a second story window
When I caught my eyeball on a sill, a sill
Someone get a hammer, there's a fly on baby's cradle
Man's best friend is his mother!
You're a liar
You've been drinking peroxide
Makes you hair go blonder
And your breath grow stronger!
My father bought a horse
Yeah Pop!
Whoa Betsy!

Norwegian Echo Song

Songs

We have camp fires here
By the deep blue sea
'Neath the slender boughs
Of this lovely isle
All that I hold dear
In the north and south
Seems to me more clear
In the tender glow

We have camp fires here By the deep fjord 'Neath the slender trees O Norwegian soil As the sun goes down Everything is still And our campfire song Echoes from the hills

Note:

This is an echo song. Each line is echoed.

Not Just "Any Kid"

Tune: Sing a Song of Sixpence

I am still a kid I'm growing every day I live with my family I go to school and play

I now that I'm special
I am myself, you see!
So, I am not just "any kid"
I'm thankful that I'm me!

Nothing More to Say

Tune: Farmer in the Dell

There's nothing more to say There's nothing more to say Don't ask me why, I must reply There's nothing more to say

Noun is a Person, Place, or Thing Schoolhouse Rock



Well every person you can know
And every place that you can go
And anything that you can show
You know they're nouns
A noun's a special kind of word
It's any name you ever heard
I find it quite interesting
A noun's a person, place, or thing

Oh, I took a train, took a train to another state
The flora and fauna that I saw were really great
I saw some bandits chasin' the train
I was wishin' I was back home again
I took a train, took a train to another state

Well, every person you can know
Like a bandit or an engineer
And every place that you can go
Like a state or a home
And anything that you can show
Like animals and plants or a train
You know they're nouns —
you know they're nouns, oh . . .

Mrs. Jones is a lady on Hudson Street
She sent her dog to bark at my brother and me
We gave her dog a big fat bone
And now he barks at Mrs. Jones
She's a lady who lives on Hudson Street

Well, every person you can know

Mrs. Jones, a lady, or a brother

And every place that you can go

Like a street or a corner

And anything that you can show

Like a dog or a bone

You know they're nouns — you know they're nouns

I took a ferry to the Statue of Liberty

My best friend was waitin' there for me

He took an early ferry

We went for a walk on the island you know

And in the middle of summer it started to snow

When I took a ferry to the Statue of Liberty

Well, every person you can know

Like a friend or the captain of a ship

And every place that you can go

An island or a sea

And anything that you can show

Like a statue, a ferry, or snow

You know they're nouns — you know they're nouns

Oh, I put a dime in the drugstore record machine
Oldies goldies started playing if you know what I mean
I heard Chubby Checker, he was doin' the twist
And the Beatles and the Monkees, it goes like this!
I put a dime in the drugstore record machine

Well, every person you can know

The Beatles and the Monkees, Chubby Checker

And every place that you can go

Like a neighborhood or a store

And anything that you can show

Like a dime or a record machine

You know they're nouns

A noun's a special kind of word It's any name you ever heard I find it quite interesting A noun's a person, place, or thing

A noun is a person, place or thing

Now All the Woods is Waking



Now all the woods are waking The sun is riding high Wake up, now! Get up, now! Before the dew is dry

Note:

This round may be sung in any number of parts up to eight.

Now is the Month of Maying



Now is the month of Maying When merry lads are playing Fa la la la la la la la Fa la la la la la la

The Spring, clad all in gladness Doth laugh at winter's sadness Fa la la la la la la la Fa la la la la la la

Each with his bonny lass A dancing on the grass Fa la la la la Fa la la la la la la la la la la

And to the bagpipes' sound The nymphs tread out the ground Fa la la la la Fa la la la la la la la la la la

Now Robin, Lend to Me Thy Bow



Now Robin, lend to me thy bow Sweet Robin, lend to me thy bow That I may now a hunting with my lady go With my sweet lady go

My lady is an archer rare And in the greenwood roameth she There never was a marksman yet that could compare In skill with my lady

Now the Day is Over S. Baring-Gould



Now the day is over Night is drawing nigh Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky

Through the long night watches May Thine angels spread Their white wings above me Watching round my bed

When the morning wakens Then may I arise Pure, and fresh, and sinless In Thy holy eyes

Number Cruncher Schoolhouse Rock



Scooter:

Baseball's s'posed to be fun!
Can't wait to hit a home run
But they got me playing the wrong position
Since they made me the statistician
I'm in numbers up to my ears!
This is gonna take me years and years
And years and years and years

Mr. Chips:

Numbers? Scooter, did you say numbers?

Scooter:

Yes, numbers, Mr. Chips. Batting averages, earned run averages, team standings . . . I can probably figure this stuff out, but I'll miss batting practice.

Mr. Chips:

Feed me those numbers. I'll do the work.

Scooter:

You mean . . .

Mr. Chips:

Precisely!

Sit down Scooter, you're in for a treat. Numbers, you see, are just my meat . . .

'Cause I'm a number cruncher

A mathematical muncher I can round numbers off

I can square them

I can line numbers up and compare them

I can change them around, rearrange them around

I can deal with them in any way you choose

I'm not a math professor

I am a data processor

I can mix numbers up and combine them

I can take them apart and align them

I can shake numbers up, I can break numbers up

I can turn then into something you can use

If you can punch them

I can crunch them

'Cause I'm a number cruncher

Scooter:

Mr. Chips, you're amazing!

Mr. Chips:

Elementary Scooter. A piece of cake. Just feed me the numbers and I'll process them for you.

Scooter:

In other words, I punch them . . .

Mr. Chips:

Precisely, and I crunch them
I process numbers as quick as a flash
For whatever results you need
I process numbers into measuring tools
To measure sound and time and speed
I process numbers to find just how fast
A rocket can get to Mars
I project the future and recall the past
And I can show you a map of the stars

Scooter:

Wowl

Mr. Chips:

I process numbers into curves and lines
Display them on a graph or chart
I process numbers into colors and shapes
To make a digital work of art!
A work of art!

Cause I'm a number cruncher
A mathematical muncher
I can round numbers off, I can square them
I can line numbers up and compare them
I can change then around, rearrange them around
I can deal with them in any way you choose

I'm not a math professor
I am a data processor
I can mix numbers up and combine them
I can take them apart and align them
I can shake numbers up, I can break numbers up
I can turn then into something you can use

Scooter:

My baseball statistics?

Mr. Chips:

A piece of cake!

But remember: First you need to punch them . . .

Scooter:

I know . . . then you can crunch them . . . Cause you're a number cruncher!

Mr. Chips:

Precisely.

Songs

Nursery Rhyme Song

Chorus:

Hump-de-dump, hump hump de dumpty dumpty Hump-de dump, hump hump de dumpty dumpty

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water Jack fell down and broke his crown and Jill said . . . WOOO—Ain't that funky now?

Chorus

Little Miss Muffet sat on her tuffet
eating her curds and whey

Along came a spider and sat down beside her
and he said . . .

WOOD—Ain't that funky now!

Chorus

Note:

Continue adding nursery rhymes as desired.

Actions:

Everytime "ain't that funky now?" is sung—swivel hips, broad and exaggerated, and point one hand in the air and twirl it too.

O beautiful banner all splendid with stars That in the breeze is flying Proud emblem of the free! My heart and hand salute you Dear flag of liberty!

From ocean to ocean you brighten our land O'er prairie, forest, mountain Superb against the sky
O flag for which men labor!
Oh flag for which men die!

The flags of all nations we honor today
Their colors blend together
In one great shining band
That links our blessed country
With ev'ry other land

From ocean to ocean the Girl Scouts now stand The same flag flying o'er them As they their Promise give The Promise they have taken The Promise that they live

O Canada!

O Canada! Our home and native land!
True patriot love in all thy sons command
With glowing hearts we see thee rise
The true North strong and free
And stand on guard, O Canada
We stand on guard for thee

Chorus:

- O Canada! Glorious and free
- O Canada! We stand on guard for thee
- O Canada! We stand on guard for thee

O Canada! Where pines and maples grow Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow How dear to us thy vast domain From east to western ea Thou land of hope for all who toil! Thou true North strong and free

Chorus

French Version

O Canada! Terre de nos aïeux Ton front est ceint de fleurons glorieux! Car ton bras sait porter l'épéee Il sait prorter la croix! Ton histoire est un épopée Des plus brilliants exploits

Chorus:

Et ta valeur, de foi tempée Protégera nos foyers et nos droits Protégera nos foyers et nos droits

Note:

This is the Canadian National Anthem.

O Christmas Tree

Songs

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! Thou tree most fair and lovely! Oh Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! Thou tree most fair and lovely! The sight of thee at Christmastide Spreads hope and gladness far and wide Oh Christmas tree, O Christmas tree Thou tree most fair and lovely!
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! Thou hast a wondrous message O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! Thou hast a wondrous message Thou dost proclaim the Saviour's birth Good will to men and peace on earth O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! Thou hast a wondrous message
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! You stand in verdant beauty O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! You stand in verdant beauty Your boughs are green in summer's glow And do not fade in winter's snow O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! You stand in verdant beauty
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! How laden are your branches O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! Your presence here enhances Your silver star does glisten bright Reflecting all the candlelight O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree! How laden are your branches
O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree You fill all hearts with gaiety O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree You fill all hearts with gaiety On Christmas Day you stand so tall Affording joy to one and all O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree You fill all hearts with gaiety

German Version

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum
Wie treu sind deine Blätter
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum
Wie treu sind deine Blätter
Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit
Nein auch im Winter wenn es schneit
O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum
Wie treu sind deine Blätter

Note: Traditional Christmas carol.

O Come, All Ye Faithful Adeste Fideles



O come, all ye faithful

Joyful and triumphant

O come ye, o come ye to Bethlehem

Come and behold Him

Born the King of Angels

O come, let us adore Him

O come, let us adore Him

O come, let us adore Him

Christ the Lord

O sing, choirs of angels

Sing in exultation

Sing all that hear in heaven God's holy word

Give to our Father glory in the highest

O come, let us adore Him

O come, let us adore Him

O come, let us adore Him

Christ the Lord

All Hail! Lord, we greet Thee

Born this happy morning

O Jesus! for evermore be Thy name adored

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing

O come, let us adore Him

O come, let us adore Him

O come, let us adore Him

Christ the Lord

Adestes Fideles

Adeste fideles

Laeti triumphantes

Venite, venite in Bethlehem

Natum videte, regem angelorum

Venite adoremus

Venite adoremus

Venite adoremus

Dominum

Songs

O Holy Night

O holy night! The stars are brightly shining It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth! Long lay the world in sin and error pining Till he appear'd and the soul felt its worth

Till he appear'd and the soul felt its worth
A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn! Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices! O night divine! O night when Christ was born! O night divine! O night, o night divine!
Led by the light of Faith serenely beaming With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming Here came the wise men from Orient land
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger In all our trials born to be our friend! Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices! O night divine! O night when Christ was born! O night divine! O night, o night divine!
Truly he taught us to love one another His law is love and his gospel is peace Chains shall he break for the slave is our brother And in his name all oppression shall cease
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we Let all within us praise his holy name! Fall on your knees! O hear the angel voices! O night divine! O night when Christ was born! O night divine! O night, o night divine!

O Little Town of Bethlehem Phillip Brooks



O little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight

For Christ is born of Mary
And gather'd all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And Peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n
No ear may his His coming
But in this world of sin
Where meek souls will receive him still
The dear Christ enters in

O holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

Songs

O Me, O My!

O me, o my
We'll get there by and by!
If anybody here likes < name of child>
It's I, I, I, I!

O my, o me Our hearts are full of glee! If anybody here likes < name of child> It's me, me, me, me, me!

O Skeletons!

Tune: O Christmas Tree

O skeletons! O skeletons!
Rattle down my hallway!
O skeletons! O skeletons!
Rattle in my attic
Let them know, the day is here
When your spirit will appear
O skeletons! O skeletons!
Rattle through your graveyard

Songs

Oak and the Ash, The

A North Country maid
Up to London had stray'd
Although with her nature it did not agree
She wept and she sign'd
And she bitterly cried
I wish once again in the North I could be

Chorus:

Oh, the oak and the ash and the bonny ivy tree They flourish at home in my own country

While sadly I roam
I regret my dear home
Where lads and young lasses are making the hay
The merry bells ring
And the birds sweetly sing
And maidens and meadows are pleasant and gay

Chorus

Of parks they may talk
Where 'tis fashion to walk
I'll own the gay throng is a wonderful sight
But nought have I seen
Like the Westmoreland green
Where all of us danced from the morning til night

Chorus

No doubt, did I please
I could marry with ease
Where maidens are fair, many lovers will come
But he whom I wed
Must be North Country bred
And carry me back to my North Country home

Chorus

Oats, Peas, Beans and Barley Grow



Chorus:

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
Can you or I or anyone know
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

First the farmer sows his seed Stands erect and takes his ease He stamps his foot and claps his hands And turns around to view his lands

Chorus

Next the farmer waters the seed Stands erect and takes his ease He stamps his foot and claps his hands And turns around to view his lands

Chorus

Next the farmer hoes the weeds
Stands erect and takes his ease
He stamps his foot and claps his hands
And turns around to view his lands

Chorus

Last the farmer harvests his seed Stands erect and takes his ease He stamps his foot and claps his hands And turns around to view his lands

Chorus

Alternate Version

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
You or I or nobody knows
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

First the farmer sows his seed First the farmer sows his seed He stamps his foot and claps his hands And turns around to view his lands

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
You or I or nobody knows
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
Oats, peas, beans, and barley grow
Can you or I or anyone know
How oats, peas, beans, and barley grow?

Ode to a Girl Scout Leader Carol Lee Spages



Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

I was glad to have a girl . . . she was a pretty one!
I thought of all the ruffles, all the frilly bows and fun
I thought of how we'd sit and talk at night
when day was done
Wasn't I the foolish one?

At her tender age of five
They called me to the fore
I said, "Oh no, I'm not equipped."
They said, "Oh yes, what's more
We'll train you in the basics and we'll prep you for the corps."
Then they shoved me out the door

Chorus:

Glory, glory, I'm a leader! How'd I get to be a leader? All I did was have a daughter Is this the price I pay?

They taught me to be thrifty, to be thoughtful, to be true
They taught me how to string some beads
and make things using glue
I had to learn to dig a trench and how to use it, too!
And you should taste our stew!

I had to learn to sing some songs I didn't understand I learned to dance the polka and to make a rhythm band I think of what to do and then forget what I have planned And they say Girl Scouting's grand!

Chorus:

Glory, glory, I'm a leader! Me, they had to make a leader! I can't even build a fire Let alone put up a tent We went walking in the woodland just my Girl Scout troop and me
The handbook says that nature has a wealth of sights to see!

It's true that we were sights when we were found eventually And I do this all for free!

I'm not meant to be a leader
I don't know which bird is which
Our wiener forks are all burned up
We go on hikes and itch!
The sit-upons all fell apart, I showed them the wrong stitch
But no one wants to switch!

Chorus:

Glory, glory, I'm a leader! Someone's got to be the leader Tell me why I should be happy When no one envies me!

When you see me leaving for those weekend overnights
With all my happy girls and tents and pots
and pans and lights
We'll come back when it's over—dirty, tired
and full of bites
But we've been to see the sights!

But even though I grumble and I mumble and I shout
Some days I sit and think and ask
"What is the best way out?"
I guess when all is said and done there isn't any doubt
I'm glad I'm a Girl Scout!

Chorus:

Glory, glory, I'm a leader! Hallelujah, I'm a leader They can carve it on my tombstone "Here's a gal who did her best!"

Ode to Joy

Tune: Beethoven's Ninth Symphony

Hail thee, Joy!
All hail, divinest
Daughter of Elysium!
We approach thy light so cheering
To thy altar now we come
Thou has power to bind together
What the world would rend apart
And where'er thy light wings flutter
Love and peace are in the heart

Joy, 'tis joy
From heaven descended
Turns unseen the wheel of life
Joy by love and hope attended
Leading hearts from worldly strife
Draws the stream from hidden sources
Stirs the seed in earth confined
Rolls the stars along their courses
Moves the heart of all mankind

Oh, Dear! What Can the Matter Be?



Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Dear, dear! What can the matter be?
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Johnny's so long at the fair
He promised to buy me a trinket to please me
And then for a smile, oh, he vowed he would tease me
He promised to buy me a bunch of blue ribbons
To tie up my bonnie brown hair

Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Dear, dear! What can the matter be?
Oh, dear! What can the matter be?
Johnny's so long at the fair
He promised to bring me a basket of posies
A garland of lilies, a gift of red roses
A little straw hat to set off the blue ribbons
That tie up my bonnie brown hair

Oh, dear! What can the matter be? Oh, dear! What can the matter be? Oh, dear! What can the matter be? Johnny's so long at the fair

Note: English folk song.

Oh, Here We Are

Songs

Oh, here we are	$\{Echo\}$
About our fire	$\{Echo\}$
And here we'll stay	$\{Echo\}$
Until we tire	$\{Echo\}$

Oh, here we are about our fire And here we'll stay until we tire

Oh, we ain't gonna leave our friends no more We ain't gonna leave our friends no more We ain't gonna leave our friends no more Oh, my papa, to me he was so wonderful Oh, my papa, to me he was so good No one could be, so gentle and so lovable Oh, my papa, he always understood

Gone are the days When he could take me on his knee And with a smile He'd change my tears to laughter

Oh, my papa, so funny, so adorable Always the clown so funny in his way

Oh, my papa, to me he was so wonderful Deep in my heart I miss him so today

Oh, Susanna Stephen C. Foster

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee I'm going to Louisiana, my true love for to see It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry The sun so hot I froze to death, Susanna, don't you cry

Chorus:

Oh, Susanna
Oh, don't you cry for me
For I come from Alabama with my banjo
on my knee

I had a dream the other night, when everything was still I thought I saw Susanna dear, a coming down the hill A buckwheat cake was in her mouth a tear was in her eye
Says I, I'm coming from the South
Susanna, don't you cry

Chorus

I soon will be in New Orleans
and then I'll look around
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground
But if I do not find her, then I will surely die
And when I'm dead and buried
Oh, Susanna, don't you cry

Chorus

Alternate Version

I came from Alabama
With a banjo on my knee
I'm goin' to Louisiana
My true love for to see
It rained all night the day I left
The weather it was dry
The sun so hot I froze to death
Susanna, don't you cry

Chorus:

Oh, Susanna Oh, don't you cry for me I've come from Alabama With a banjo on my knee

I had a dream the other night
When ev'rything was still
I thought I saw Susanna
A-comin' up the hill
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth
The tear was in her eye
Says I, I'm comin' from the South
Susanna, don't you cry

Oh, Where has My Little Dog Gone?



Oh, where, oh, where has my little dog gone? Oh, where, oh, where can he be? With his tail cut short and his ears cut long Oh, where, oh, where can he be?

My little dog always wags his tail Whenever he wants his grog And if the tail were more strong than he Why the tail would waggle to dog

Oh, You Can't Get to Heaven



Oh, you can't get to heaven
On roller skates
'Cause you'd roll right by
Those pearly gates
Oh, you can't get to heaven on roller skates
'Cause you'd roll right by those pearly gates
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

Chorus:

I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

Oh, you can't get to heaven
In a rocking chair
'Cause a rocking chair
Won't get you there
Oh, you can't get to heaven in a rocking chair
'Cause a rocking chair won't get you there
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

Chorus

Oh, you can't get to heaven
In a limousine
'Cause the Lord don't sell
No gasoline
Oh, you can't get to heaven in a limousine
'Cause the Lord don't sell no gasoline
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

Chorus

Oh, you can't get to heaven
In a motorcar
'Cause a motorcar
Won't go that far
Oh, you can't get to heaven in a motorcar
'Cause a motorcar won't go that far
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more

Chorus

If you get there
Before I do
Just dig a hole
And pull me through
If you get there before I do
Just dig a hole and pull me through
I ain't gonna grieve my Lord no more.

Chorus

Note:

This is an echo song. The first four lines are echoed in each stanza. The last three are sung together, as is the chorus.

Oh, You'll Never Go to Heaven



Tune: Oh, You Can't Get to Heaven

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
In an old Ford car
'Cause an old Ford car
Won't get that far
Oh, you'll never go to heaven in an old Ford car
'Cause an old Ford car won't get that far

Chorus:

I ain't gonna grieve, my Lord, no more I ain't gonna grieve, I ain't gonna worry I ai'nt gonna leave this world in a hurry I ain't gonna grieve, my Lord, no more

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
In a ping pong ball
'Cause a ping pong ball
Is much too small
Oh, you'll never go to heaven in a ping pong ball
'Cause a ping pong ball is much too small

Chorus

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
On a Boy Scout's knee
'Cause a Boy Scout's knee
Is too wobbly
Oh, you'll never go to heaven on a Boy Scout's knee
'Cause a Boy Scout's knee is too wobbly

Chorus

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
In a Girl Guide's bra
'Cause a Girl Guide's bra
Won't stretch that far
Oh, you'll never go to heaven in a Girl Guide's bra
'Cause a Girl Guide's bra won't stretch that far

Chorus

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
If your name is Ron
'Cause the Lord don't want
No more Rons in
Oh, you'll never go to heaven if your name is Ron
'Cause the Lord don't want no more Rons in

Chorus

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
On a jumbo jet
'Cause the Lord ain't got
No runways yet
Oh, you'll never go to heaven in a biscuit tin
'Cause a biscuit tins got biscuits in

Chorus

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
With a fat Girl Guide
'Cause the pearly gates
Are not that wide
Oh, you'll never go to heaven with a fat Girl Guide
'Cause the pearly gates are not that wide

Chorus

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
On roller skates
'Cause you'll skate right past
The pearly gates
Oh, you'll never go to heaven on roller skates
'Cause you'll skate right past the pearly gates

Chorus

Oh, you'll never go to heaven
If you get to Heaven, before I do
Then dig a hole
And pull me through
Oh, if you get to Heaven, before I do
Then dig a hole and pull me through

Chorus

Note:

In this song, the first four lines are repeated, then the next two are sung together. The chorus is also sung together.

Oh! How Lovely is the Evening



Oh, how lovely is the evening Is the evening, is the evening

When the bells are sweetly ringing Sweetly ringing

Ding dong Ding dong Ding

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Old Black Joe Stephen Foster



Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay Gone are my friends from the cotton fields away Gone from the earth to a better land I know I hear their gentle voices calling Old Black Joe

I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending low I hear their gentle voices calling Old Black Joe Why do I weep, when my heart should feel no pain Why do I sigh that my friends come not again? Grieving for forms now departed long ago I hear their gentle voices calling Old Black Joe

Where are the hearts once so happy and so free? The children so dear that I held upon my knee? Gone to the shore where my soul has longed to go I hear their gentle voices calling Old Black Joe

Old Camp Bus

Tune: John Brown's Body

The old camp bus has a leak in its tin The old camp bus has a leak in its tin The old camp bus has a leak in its tin So we fixed it with a little piece of gum

Old Chevrolet

Tune: Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old Chevrolet Its tires all tattered and torn It just would not crank, had a leak in its tank Someday I'll exchange it for a Ford

How I cherish the old Chevrolet With its fenders so rusty and scored I will cling to the old Chevrolet And exchange it someday for a Ford

Old Chisholm Trail



Well, come along, boys, and listen to my tale
I'll tell you of my troubles on the Old Chisholm Trail
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

Now, a ten-dollar horse and a forty-dollar saddle I'm a-going to punching Texas cattle Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

My horse throwed me off, just like I was a bird He throwed me off near the 2-U herd Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

Last time I saw him, he was goin' on the level
A-kickin' up his heels and running like the devil
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

As soon as I recovered from the damned hard jolt
I got a job a-punchin' for old man Bolt
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

Old Ben Bolt was a fine old man

And you knowed there was whiskey wherever he'd land

Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah

Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

Old Ben Bolt was a fine old box
But he'd go to see the gals on a sore-backed horse
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

'Twas early in the morning of October twenty-third When we started up the trail with the 2-U herd Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah I woke up one morning on the Old Chisholm Trail
A rope in my hand and a cow by the tail
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah
Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

A-roping and a-typing and a-branding all day I'm working mighty hard for mighty little pay Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah, yippee yeah Come a ti-yi yippee, yippee yeah

Note: American cowboy song.

Old Cromwell



Old Cromwell was an angry man
An angry man was he, he
He said he could do more work in a day
Than his wife could do in three, three
O tolderol, derol, derol
Tolderiddledy rido

Mrs. Cromwell said to him one day "You are so very surly I'll let you do the work in the house I think you'll like it surely."

O tolderol, derol, derol
Tolderiddledy rido

"And you must milk the muley cow For fear she will go dry, dry And don't forget the little babe For oh, how it will cry, cry." O tolderol, derol, derol Tolderiddledy rido

"And you must watch the speckled hen For fear she'll lay away, way
And don't forget the spool of yarn
That I spun yesterday, day."
O tolderol, derol, derol
Tolderiddledy rido

"And you must put the cream in the churn For fear that I shall blame, blame And don't forget the fat in the pot For it's all go into flame, flame."

O tolderol, derol, derol
Tolderiddledy rido

Old Cromwell milked the muley cow For fear she would go dry, dry But he forgot the little babe And oh, how it did cry, cry O tolderol, derol, derol Tolderiddledy rido

Old Cromwell then prepared to dine He boiled an ounce of meat, meat And then he made a pudding And boiled it in a sheet, sheet O tolderol, derol, derol Tolderiddledy rido

Old Cromwell washed the pudding bag And hung it on the fence, fence I've often heard the neighbors say 'Twas four and twenty lengths, lengths O tolderol, derol, derol Tolderiddledy rido

Old Family Toothbrush

Tune: Old Oaken Bucket

The old family toothbrush The old family toothbrush The old family toothbrush That hung by the sink

First it was father's Then it was mother's Now it is sister's And soon 'twill be mine!

Father abused it Mother misused it Sister refused it And now it is mine!

First it was yellow
Then it was purple
Now it is green
And all covered with slime
(gagging as sung and dying out)

Old Folks at Home

Way down upon the Swanee River, far, far away
That's where my heart is turning ever
there's where the old folks stay
All up and down the whole creation, sadly I roam
Still longing for the old plantation
and for the old folks at home

Chorus:

All the world is sad and weary Every where I roam Oh people, how my heart grows weary Far from the old folks at home

All 'round the little farm I wandered
when I was young
There many happy days I squandered
many the song I sung
When I was playing with my brother, happy was I
Oh, take me to my kind old mother
there let me live and die

Chorus

One little hut among the bushes, one that I love
Still sadly to my memory rushes, no matter where I rove
When will I see the bees a-humming
all 'round the comb?
When will I hear the banjo strumming
down in my good old home?

Old Glory Grandpa Tucker



Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

I cheer for Old Glory Each time it goes by! And I love when I see it As it waves in the sky

It stands for our country And says we are free I'll always remember It is special for me

Songs

Old Gray Mare

The old gray mare
She ain't what she used to be
Ain't what she used to be
Ain't what she used to be
The old gray mare
She ain't what she used to be
Many long years ago

Many long years ago
Many long years ago
The old gray mare
She ain't what she used to be
Many long years ago

The old gray mare
She kicked on the whiffletree
Kicked on the whiffletree
Kicked on the whiffletree
The old gray mare
She kicked on the whiffletree
Many long years ago

Many long years ago
Many long years ago
The old gray mare
She kicked on the whiffletree
Many long years ago

Note:

Traditional American song.

Old Hungarian Round

Songs

Sweet the evening air of May
Soft my cheek caressing
Sweet the unseen lilac spray
With its scented blessing
White and ghostly in the gloom
Shine the apple trees in bloom
Apple trees in bloom
Sweet the evening air of May
Soft my cheek caressing

Songs

Old Kentucky Fair

Tune: Brownie Smile Song

I went to the old Kentucky
The old Kentucky Fair . . . Whoo!
I saw a señorita
With flowers in her hair . . . Whoo!

Shake 'em, shake 'em, shake 'em Shake 'em all you can Shake 'em, shake 'em, shake 'em Shake 'em once again

Oh, round and around and around she goes Where she stops, nobody knows Point to the east, point to the west Point to the one that you like best

Note:

This can be played as a game.

Actions:

Girls form a circle with one in the center. The outside circle moves clockwise for two lines, then switches direction after "fair." The inside person moves in the opposite direction.

For the second "shake 'em" stanza, everyone drops hands and does the "twist" to this stanza.

For the third stanza, the outside circle claps and stomps one foot during the entire stanza. The inside person spins with her eyes close until the stanza is over. Whoever she is pointing to when the stanza is over switches places with her and they start again.

Old King Cole* was a merry old soul And a merry old soul was he He called for his pipe And he called for his bowl And he called for his fiddlers three

Ev'ry fiddler had a fine fiddle
And a very fine fiddle had he
Tweedledee, tweedledee, tweedledee
For King Cole and his fiddlers three
Old King Cole
A merry old soul was he

Note:

This is a two-part round.

Come in for the second part at the asterisk (*).

Songs

Old MacDonald had a Farm

Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O! And on this farm he had some chicks, E-I-E-I-O! With a chick, chick here and a chick, chick there Here a chick, there a chick Ev'rywhere a chick, chick Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

And on this farm he had some turkeys, E-I-E-I-O! With a gobble, gobble here and a gobble, gobble there Here a gobble, there a gobble Ev'rywhere a gobble, gobble Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

And on this farm he had some pigs, E-I-E-I-O! With a grunt, grunt here and a grunt, grunt there Here a grunt, there a grunt Ev'rywhere a grunt, grunt Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

And on this farm he had some sheep, E-I-E-I-O! With a baa, baa here and a baa, baa there Here a baaa, there a baa Ev'rywhere a baa, baa Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

And on this farm he had some cows, E-I-E-I-O! With a moo, moo here and a moo, moo there Here a moo, there a moo Ev'rywhere a moo, moo Old MacDonald had a farm, E-I-E-I-O!

Note:

This song is commonly sung as an "accumulation song" where as each animal is added, you also do the sounds from the previous animals.

You can also add/subtract animals as desired.

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood When fond recollection presents them to view The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wildwood And ev'ry loved spot which my infancy knew The wide spreading pond, and the mill that stood by it The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell The cot of my father, the dairy house nigh it And e'en the rude bucket that hung in the well The old oaken bucket, the iron bound bucket The moss-covered bucket that hung in the well

The moss-covered bucket I hailed as a treasure
For often at noon, when returned from the field
I found it the source of an exquisite pleasure
The purest and sweetest that nature can yield
How ardent I seized it, with hands that were glowing
And quick to the white pebbled bottom it fell
Then soon, with the emblem of truth overflowing
And dripping with coolness, it rose from the well
The old oaken bucket, the iron bound bucket
The moss-covered bucket that hung in the well

Old Time Religion

Songs

Chorus:

Give me that old time religion Give me that old time religion Give me that old time religion It's good enough for me

It was good enough for father It was good enough for father If it's good enough for father Then it's good enough for me

It was good enough for grandpa It was good enough for grandpa If it's good enough for grandpa Than it's good enough for me My uncle he sells old clo' He's a dealer in china, you know And wherever you go when you hear "Ole clo'" My uncle is there, you know

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Oleana

Chorus:

Ole, Ole, Ole, Ole Ole, Ole, Ole, Oleana

O that is where I'd like to be There where the land is free Wheat and corn they grow so high The tassels dusting off the sky

Chorus

The hens lay eggs as big as rocks Roosters crow like eight-day clocks Roasted pigs run all about With knives and forks stuck in their snouts

Chorus

The salmon leap so high up there Hold your kettle in the air They'll jump in, pull on the lid And cook themselves to look like squid

Chorus

O come and bring your fiddle Dance to the middle Ole with his violin Will help us make a merry din

Note:

This song was originally Norwegian.

On My Honor



People don't need to know my name
If I've done any harm then I'm to blame
If I've helped another then I've helped me
If I've opened up my eyes to see

Chorus:

On my honor, I will try
There's a duty to be done and I say "aye"
There's a reason here for a reason above
My honor is to try, and my duty is to love

I've tucked away a song or two
If you're feeling low, there's one for you
If you need a friend then I will come
And there's many more where I come from

Chorus

Friendship is the strangest thing

If you keep it to yourself, no reward will bring

But you gave it away, you gave it to me

And from now on great friends we'll be

Chorus

Come with me where the fire burns bright You can even see better by a candle's light You can find more meaning in a campfire's glow Than you'll ever find in a year or so

Chorus

We've made a promise to always keep And to sing "Day is Done" before we sleep We'll be Girl Scouts forever and when we're done They'll still be a'tryin and a'singin this song

Chorus

Alternate Version #1

Chorus:

On my honor, I will try
There's a duty to be done and I say I
There's a reason here for a reason above
My honor is to try, and my duty is to love

Nobody needs to know my name
If I've done any wrong then I'm to blame
If I've helped another, then I've helped me
If I've opened my eyes to see

I've tucked away a song or two
If you're feeling low, there's one for you
If you need a friend, then I will come
And there's many more where I come from

Chorus

Come with me where the fire burns bright We can see even better by candle light And we get more meaning from a campfire glow Than we'd ever learn in a year or so

I've made a promise to always keep And pray to God softly before I sleep We'll be Girl Scouts together and when we're done We'll still be trying and singing this song

On My Honor #2

Alternate Version #2

People don't need to know my name
If I do any harm then I'm to blame
When I help another I help me
If I've opened up my eyes to see

Chorus:

On my honor, I will try There's a duty to be done and I say "aye" There's a reason here for a reason above My honor is to try and my duty is to love

I've tucked away a song or two
If you're feeling low, there's one for you
If you need a friend then I will come
And there's many more where I've come from

Chorus

Come with me where a fire burns bright You can even see better in a candle's light And we find more meaning in a campfire's glow Than we'd ever learn in a year or so

Chorus

We've made ye a promise to always keep Our prayer softly falls before we sleep We'll be Girl Scouts together, and when we're gone We'll still be trying and singing this song

On My Honor Cookie Song



People don't need to know my name They'll buy my cookies just the same For three dollars a box, they get quite a treat When they open their box to eat

Chorus:

On my honor I will try
To sell Girl Scout cookies all day and night
We'll sell our cookies until they are gone
'Cause there's many more where they come from

I've tucked away a box or two
If you buy our cookies you'll have some too
If you need Samoas then we have some
And there's plenty more where they came from

Chorus

We sell our cookies at the grocery store And we even go door to door Our Thin Mints, they are really great So freeze them now before it's too late

Chorus

We've set a goal that we plan to keep To sell fifty boxes before we fall asleep So buy several boxes so when we're gone You can still be munching and singing this song

Chorus

With our profits we have lots of fun We sell and sell nearly a ton We're going camping, and horse riding too And we even get to sleep at the zoo

Chorus

Our cookie sale lasts only two weeks
But we have lots of fun with the people we meet
So buy our cookies before we go
'Cause we won't be back for a year or so

Chorus:

On the loose to climb a mountain
On the loose where I am free
On the loose to live my life
The way I think my life should be
For I've only got a moment
And the whole world left to see
Looking for tommorow on the loose

Have you ever seen a sunrise turn
the sky completely red?
Have you slept beneath the moon and stars
with a pine bough for your bed?
Can you sit and talk with friends
though a word is never said?
Then you're just like me and you've been on the loose

Chorus

There's a trail that I've been hiking
just to see where it might go

Many places yet to visit, many people yet to know

And in following my dreams I will live and I will grow

On the trail that's waiting out there on the loose

Chorus

So in search of love and laughter
I'll be traveling across this land
Never sure of where I'm going, for I haven't any plan
But in time when you are ready come
and join me take my hand
And together we'll explore life on the loose

Chorus

As I sit and watch the sunset
and the daylight softly fade
I am thinking of tomorrows
and the friendships that we have made
I will value them for always
and I hope you'll do the same
And forever we'll live life out on the loose

Chorus

Now the moon is gently glowing
and the stars are twinkling bright

Our laughter and our friendship has cleared
the cloudy night

Come and join our flickering campfire
come and sing our happy songs

Come and we'll live our lives together on the loose

On Top of My Headache

Songs

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

On top of my headache I had a sore throat My bones were all aching I smelled like a goat

My doctor prescribed A trip on a boat But alas and alack, dear The boat will not float

So now I am writing From under the sea The joke's on my doctor How will he bill me?

On Top of My Pizza

Songs

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

On top of my pizza
All covered with sauce
Could not find the mushrooms
I think they got lost

I looked in the closet I looked in the sink I looked in the cup that Held my cola drink

I looked in the saucepan Right under the lid No matter where I looked Those mushrooms stayed hid

Next time you make pizza I'm begging you, please Do not give me mushrooms But just plain old cheese

On Top of Old Smokey

Songs

On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow I lost my true lover from courting too slow

Now, courting is pleasure and parting is grief And a false-hearted lover is worse than a thief

For a thief will just rob you and take what you have But a false-hearted lover will lead you to the grave

And the grave will decay you and turn you to dust Not one boy in a hundred a poor girl can trust

They'll hug you and kiss you and tell you more lies Than cross ties on a railroad or stars in the skies

So, come all you young maidens and listen to me Never place your affection on a green willow tree

For the leaves they will whither and the roots they will die You'll all be forsaken and never know why

Songs

On Top of Spaghetti

Tune: On Top of Old Smokey

On top of spaghetti All covered with cheese I lost my poor meatball When somebody sneezed

It rolled off the table And onto the floor And then my poor meatball Rolled out of the door

It rolled in the garden And under a bush And then my poor meatball Was nothing but mush

The mush was as tasty As tasty could be And early next summer It grew into a tree

The tree was all covered With beautiful moss It grew lovely meatballs And tomato sauce

So if you eat spaghetti All covered with cheese Hold on to your meatballs And don't ever sneeze

Actions: Make appropriate finger and body actions for the words, and don't leave out a real, live sneeze.

On Valentine's Day

Tune: Bingo

On Valentine's Day, a special day I give each friend a heart H-E-A-R-T H-E-A-R-T I give each friend a heart

Once a Girl Scout Went to Camp

Tune: Head, Shoulders, Knees and Toes

Once a Girl Scout went to camp, went to camp Went to camp without her lamp, without her lamp And when she saw a spider in her bed, in her bed This is what the Girl Scout said Girl Scout said:

"Spider, spider, go away, go away You are not allowed to stay, allowed to stay This is what my leader said 'No two bodies in one bed, in one bed.'"

Once a Boy Scout went to camp, went to camp Went to camp without his lamp, without his lamp And there he saw a spider in his bed, in his bed This is what the Boy Scout said Boy Scout said:

"Aaaaauuughhhhhh!"

Once a Lady Loved a Pig



Once a lady loved a pig "Honey," said she "Darling swine won't you be mine?" (big pig snort) said he

"You shall have a golden sty Honey," said she "And a piece of pumpkins pie." (huge pig snort) said he

One Bottle of Pop

Songs

One bottle of pop, two bottles of pop Three bottles of pop, four bottles of pop Five bottles of pop, six bottles of pop Seven bottles of pop, POP!

Fish and chips and vinegar Vinegar, vinegar Fish and chips and vinegar Pepper, pepper, pepper salt!

Don't throw your trash in my backyard My backyard, my backyard Don't throw your trash in my backyard My backyard's full!

One Hundred Bottles of Pop on the Wall



A hundred bottles of pop on the wall A hundred bottles of pop You take ten down and pass them around Ninety bottles of pop on the wall

Ninety bottles of pop on the wall Ninety bottles of pop You take ten down and pass them around Eighty bottles of pop on the wall

Eighty bottles of pop on the wall
Eighty bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Seventy bottles of pop on the wall

Seventy bottles of pop on the wall
Seventy bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Sixty bottles of pop on the wall

Sixty bottles of pop on the wall
Sixty bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Fifty bottles of pop on the wall

Fifty bottles of pop on the wall
Fifty bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Forty bottles of pop on the wall

Forty bottles of pop on the wall
Forty bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Thirty bottles of pop on the wall

Thirty bottles of pop on the wall
Thirty bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Twenty bottles of pop on the wall

Twenty bottles of pop on the wall
Twenty bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
Ten bottles of pop on the wall

Ten bottles of pop on the wall
Ten bottles of pop
You take ten down and pass them around
No more bottles of pop on the wall

One Little Brown Bird



One little brown bird, up and up he flew Along came another one and that made two

Two little brown birds, sitting on a tree Along came another one and that made three

Three little brown birds, then up came one more What's all this noise about? That made four

Four little brown birds, all alive, alive Along came another one, and that made five

Five little brown birds, sitting on some sticks Along came another one and that made six

Six little brown birds, flying up to heaven Along came another one and that made seven

Seven little brown birds, sitting on a gate Along came another one and that made eight

Eight little brown birds sat on mother's line Along came another one and that made nine

Nine little brown birds saw a lot of men So home they flew to Father Bird and that made ten

One Little, Two Little, Three Little Witches

Tune: Ten Little Indians

One little, two little, three little witches Four little, five little, six little witches Seven little, eight little, nine little witches Ten witches in a row

Ten little, nine little, eight little witches Seven little, six little, five little witches Four little, three little, two little witches One little witch alone When I wake up in the morning
and I gotta go pee . . . LATRINE

See'n everybody starin' at me . . . LATRINE

When I wake up at night
and gotta go number two . . . LATRINE

See the rats and mice (pause) doin' it too

Chorus:

I got latrines on my mind As I wipe my behind Latrine, um those stinky things Um latrine, um those stinky things

On a Monday. Hey! Hey!
On a Tuesday and a Wednesday. Hey! Hey!
On a Thursday and a Friday. Hey! Hey!
On a Saturday and Sunday. Hey! Hey!

Chorus

Listen children, to a story
That was written long ago
'Bout a kingdom on a mountain
And the valley folk below
On a mountain was a treasure
Buried deep beneath a stone
And the valley people swore
They'd have it for their very own

Chorus:

Go ahead and hate your neighbor
Go ahead and cheat a friend
Do it in the name of Heaven
You can justify it in the end
There won't be any trumpets blowin'
Come the Judgment Day
On the bloody morning after
One tin soldier rides away

So the people of the valley
Sent a message up the hill
Asking for the buried treasure
Tons of gold for which they'd kill
Came an answer from the kingdom
"With our brothers we will share
All the secrets of the mountain
All the riches buried there."

Now the valley cried with anger
"Mount your horses, draw your swords!"
And they killed the mountain people
So they won their just reward
Now they stood beside the treasure
On the mountain, dark and red
Turned the stone and looked beneath it
"Peace on Earth" was all it said

Chorus

A plea for one world is heard in many different lands
This is the plea of a world that is hungry for peace
Let all men come together, let all men live together
Striving to make the world better
pledging their lives to peace

Onni wonni wakki
Onni wonni wakki wah wah
Onni wonni wakki wah wah
Aye yi yi yippi yi yi yi
Aye yi, aye yi, aye yi, aye yi

Actions:

The key thing with this song is not the words, but the actions! Repeat the song three times, doing the actions in rhythm with the music.

During the first verse, put both hands on the knees of the person to your right, then on your own knees, then on the knees of the person to your left, then back on your own knees.

During second verse, start with arms folded (not tucked in!) in front of your chest; put right hand out, put left hand on top of it, put left hand back in "folded" position, put right hand in "folded" position and then repeat by putting left hand out first.

During last verse, put both hands on knees, then put left hand on nose while crossing right arm over to touch left ear with right hand; then put hands on knees again and this time touch nose with right hand while touching right ear with left hand. (This last action requires some care to ensure you don't poke your finger in your eye!)

Onward Christian Bedbugs

Songs

Onward, Christian bedbugs Marching down my sheet When you reach the bottom Please don't bite my feet

Songs

Oom, Plucky, Plucky

She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar Strummed her guitar, strummed her guitar She sat on a hillside and strummed her guitar Strummed her gui-ta-a-a-ar

Chorus:

Oom, plucky, plucky, oom, plucky, plucky Oom, pluck, pluck, pluck, ZING! Oom, plucky, plucky, oom, plucky, plucky Oom, pluck, pluck, pluck, ZING!

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar He said that he loved her but, oh! How he lied They were to be married but somehow she died He went to her funeral but just for the ride

Chorus

He went to her grave site and laughed 'til he cried The grave stone fell over and squish-squash he died She went up to heaven and flittered and flied He went down below and sizzled and fried The moral of this song is: Never tell lies

Chorus

Orange Striped Socks

Tune: White Coral Bells

Orange striped socks upon a stretched out line Polka dot pajamas, oh, my gosh, they're mine Oh, don't you wish that you could wear them too Sorry, little chum, they don't belong to you

Oscar Meyer Wiener

Songs

Oh I wish I were an Oscar Meyer Wiener That is what I'd truly like to be 'Cause if I were an Oscar Meyer Wiener Everyone would be in love with me

Our Battle Hymn for Children

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

Our eyes may catch the vision of a line against the sky Hundreds, thousands of our boys and girls an army tramping by Hear their challenge, leaders. It's a lusty one they cry These children marching on

Chorus:

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Together we'll march on!

Let us ring the watchword, young America, be strong
Be the bulwark of a nation, be the force
to right her wrong
Leaders pledge their loyalty, their love for you in song
Our children marching on

'Neath the grand Sierra Madre On a plain in Mexico Lies our beautiful Cabaña Where Girl Scouts and Guides 90

Oh, come then to see the mountains
The cactus and sunny skies
Hear the cricket in the evening
And see the white moon arise

When you see the warm red roofs You think of hearts that glow with cheer And the walls of sturdy stonework Stand for friendship so dear

Each day there is filled with laughter Each evening is filled with song And our stay in our Cabaña Gives us memories life-long

When we go to our Cabaña
We will find ourselves at home
There's a greeting smile so friendly
And a handshake so warm

So come now to our Cabaña World friendship to increase And carry to your homeland International peace

Spanish Version

En la bella Cuernavaca
En un valle en México
Se encuentra Nuestra Cabaña
Un lugar lleno de sol
Vamos a Nuestra Cabaña
Gozaremos al llegar
De amistad y de alegrin
Y de belleza sin par.

Cada dia en Nuestra Cabaña Trabajamos por cumplir Los ideales del Guidismo Y de nuestro Fundador Vayamos a la Cabaña Nuestra Promesa a vivir Con nuestra Hermanas Guias La amistad a compartir

Songs

Our Chalet Song

High up, high on the mountain We've founded our Chalet High up, high on the mountain We've founded our Chalet Its sloping roof and wide Shall shelter us without a care And each Girl Scout and Guide Shall find a welcome there

High up, high on the mountain
We'll go to our Chalet
High up, high on the mountain
We'll go to our Chalet
Our simple life is free
Our hearts are light, our songs are gay
We ever shall remember
The joys of our Chalet

High up, high on the mountain
We've founded our Chalet
High up, high on the mountain
We've founded our Chalet
And this its dedication
Shall never fall or be undone
Each race, each creed, each nation
Beneath its roof are one

French Version

Làhaut, sur la montagne Il est un grand Chalet Làhaut, sur la montagne Il est un grand Chalet Song large toit penché Abretera notre amitié De toutes les Eclaireuses Il sera le foyer

Làhaut, sur la montagne
Nous irons au Chalet
Làhaut, sur la montagne
Nous irons au Chalet
Chercher la joie du camp
Et du travail fait en chantant
La vie simple et sereine
Et le recueillement

Làhaut, sur la montagne
Dans notre grand Chalet
Làhaut, sur la montagne
Dans notre grand Chalet
Autour de l'âtre gris
Où le feu clair pétille et rit
Nous nous sentons unies
Et fortes par l'esprit

Our Paddles Keen and Bright

Songs

Our paddles keen and bright, flashing like silver Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing Dip, dip, and swing them back, flashing like silver Swift as the wild goose flies, dip, dip, and swing

Note:

Sing two or three times through, with voices becoming louder and then softer — as though canoes were first approaching and then moving away.

This song may also be sung as a three-part round.

Our Scouts Will Shine Tonight



Our Scouts will shine tonight

Our Scouts will shine

Our Scouts will shine tonight

All down the line

They're all dressed up tonight, don't they look fine!

When the sun goes down and the moon comes up

Our Scouts will shine!

Out in Our Meadow



Out in our meadow grow blueberries sweet Come heart's delight I will be there if we meet

Chorus:

Come columbine and come sweet lilies Come roses and come sweet salvia Come sweet scenting mint leaves Come heart's delight

Beautiful flowers are dancing so light Come heart's delight I'll bind a wreath to my lover's delight

Chorus

The wreath I shall put 'round your light golden hair Come heart's delight The sun sets in darkness but hope rises fair

Chorus

Out in our meadow grow flowers and fruits Come heart's delight You are the flower that my own heart suits

Chorus

Note:

The verses are sung as a solo and the chorus is sung by an entire group.

This song was originally Swedish (Medieval Gotland).

Over the Graveyard

Tune: Over the River

Over the graveyard and through the tombs
To the haunted house we go
The ghosts are a fright
This spooky night
So come and join the show

Over the graveyard and through the tombs Just hear the dreadful cries The banshees howl The black cats yowl Their shrieking fills the skies

Over the graveyard and through the tombs Where all the goblins meet Witches and ghouls They are no fools They all yell, "Trick or Treat."

Over the graveyard and through the tombs The jack-o-lanterns gleam Bats fill the skies With glowing eyes Hooray! It's Halloween!

[Repeat last two verses]

Over the River Lydia Maria Child

Songs

Over the river and through the woods
To grandfather's house we go
The horse knows the way to carry the sleigh
Through the white and drifted snow, oh!
Over the river and through the woods
Oh, how the wind does blow!
It stings the toes and bites the nose
As over the ground we go

Over the river and through the woods
Trot fast my dapple gray
Spring over the ground like a hunting hound
For this is Thanksgiving Day
Over the river and through the woods
Now Grandmother's face I spy
Hurrah for the fun, is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie

Over There George M. Cohan

Johnnie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun
Take it on the run, on the run, on the run
Hear them calling you and me
Ev'ry son of liberty

Hurry right away, no delay, go today
Make your daddy glad, to have had such a lad
Tell your sweetheart not to pine
And be proud her boy's in line

Chorus:

Over there, over there
Send the word, send the word over there
That the Yanks (boys) are coming
the Yanks (boys) are coming
The drums rum-tumming ev'rywhere

So prepare, say a pray'r
Send the word, send the word to prepare
We'll be over, we're coming over
And we won't come back till it's over over there

Johnnie get your gun, get your gun, get your gun Johnnie show the Hun, you're a son-of-a-gun Hoist the flag and let her fly Like true heroes do or die

Pack your little kit, show some grit, do your bit Soldiers to the ranks from the towns and the tanks Make your mother proud of you And to liberty be true

Chorus

Pacific Northwest Girl Scout Regional Song



From the land of the shining mountains
to the wide Pacific shore
In the sunshine, rain, and misty curtain
we will hark to the pioneer's lore
We will walk our winding trails
where trees make a lofty shade
We will ride our sagebrush prairies
and camp in a meadow glade
Good friends are always with us, wherever we may go
For Scouting is the flame that guides us
and lifts our hearts anew

Pack Up Your Dishes

Tune: Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your dishes on your pantry shelves
And smile, smile, smile
While we are eating we enjoy ourselves
Smile, folks, that's the style
What's the use of washin' em
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your dishes on your pantry shelves
And smile, smile, smile

Pack Up Your Troubles

Private Perks is a funny little codger
With a smile, a funny smile
Five feet none, he's an artful little dodger
With a smile, a funny smile
Flush or broke he'll have his little joke
He can't be suppress'd
All the other fellows have to grin
When he gets this off his chest, hi!

Chorus (2x):

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag
And smile, smile, smile
While you've a lucifer to light your fag
Smile, boys, that's the style
What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag
And smile, smile, smile

Private Perks went a-marching into Flanders
With his smile, his funny smile
He was lov'd by the privates and commanders
For his smile, his funny smile
When a throng of Bosches came along
With a mighty swing
Perks yell'd out, "This little bunch is mine!
Keep your heads down, boys and sing," hi!

Chorus (2x)

Private Perks he came back from Bosche-shooting With his smile, his funny smile
Round his home he then set about recruiting
With his smile, his funny smile.
He told all his pals, the short, the tall
What a time he'd had
And as each enlisted like a man
Private Perks said "Now, my lad," hi!

Chorus (2x)

Pack Up Your Weiners

Tune: Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up your wieners in your old knapsack
And hike, hike, hike
Put in a loaf of mother's good brown bread
Marshmallows, if you like
What's the use of worrying
All cares are out of sight, so
Pack up your wieners in your old knapsack
And hike, hike, hike

Part of Being a Girl Shelly Isaacs



Look at us world and see how we grow Just look at us girls to see all we know Girl Scouts have fun exploring their lives Making new friends and discovering why

Girl Scouting's part of being a girl
It's learning to be in a very big world
Learning to care and learning to share
And seeking the answers tomorrow will bring

Being a Girl Scout means lending a hand And being a Girl Scout means building our land It's looking at others with love in our hearts And making a future of which we're all part

Girl Scouting's part of being a girl
It's learning to be in a very big world
Learning to care and learning to share
And seeking the answers tomorrow will bring

It only takes a spark
To get a fire going
And soon all those around
Can warm up to its glowing

That's how it is with Scouting
Once you've experienced it
You spread your joy to everyone
You want to pass it on

What a wondrous time is spring When all the trees are budding The birds begin to sing The flowers start their blooming

That's how it is with Scouting
Once you've experienced it
You want to sing, it's fresh like spring
You want to pass it on

I wish for you my friend
This happiness that I've found
You can come join in
It matters not where you're bound

I'll shout it from the mountain tops I want the world to know The joy of friends has come to me I want to pass it on

Alternate Version

It only takes a spark
To get a fire going
And soon all those around
Can warm up in its glowing

That's how it is with God's love Once you've experienced it You spread His love to everyone You want to pass it on

What a wondrous time is spring When all the trees are budding The birds begin to sing The flowers start their blooming

That's how it is with God's love Once you've experienced it You want to sing, it's fresh like spring You wan to pass it on

I wish for you my friend
This happiness that I've found
You can depend on Him
It matters not where you're bound

I'll shout it from the mountain tops I want my world to know The Lord of love has come to me I want to pass it on You must pass the shoe from me to you, to you You must pass the shoe, and do just like I do

Game:

For this song game you can substitute a cup, rock, or any suitable object for a person's actual shoe.

Form a ring; as you sing, give the "shoe" you currently have to the person on your right whenever you get to an underlined word. Note that only the second "do" is underlined; on the first "do," you simply wave the "shoe," you don't give it up just yet.

Chorus:

Patsy ory ory aay Patsy ory ory aay Patsy ory ory aay Workin' on the railroad

Eighteen hundred and ninety-one Found myself a common bum Found myself a common bum Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-two Got a job with a dynamite crew Got a job with a dynamite crew Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-three Got a job to move a tree Got a job to move a tree Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-four Knocked on death's door Knocked on death's door Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-five Found myself barely alive Found myself barely alive Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-six Dropped a couple dynamite sticks Dropped a couple dynamite sticks Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-seven Found myself on the way to heaven Found myself on the way to heaven Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-eight Found myself at the pearly gate Found myself at the pearly gate Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-nine Found myself on a cloud so fine Found myself on a cloud so fine Workin' on the railroad

Chorus

Eighteen hundred and ninety-ten That was fun let's do it again



Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie? Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie? Where, oh where, oh where is Suzie? Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

Chorus:

Pickin' up paw-paws, put 'em in a basket Pickin' up paw-paws, put 'em in a basket Pickin' up paw-paws, put 'em in a basket Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

Come on boys, let's go and find her Come on boys, let's go and find her Come on boys, let's go and find her Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

Chorus

She's the queen of old Hawaii She's the queen of old Hawaii She's the queen of old Hawaii Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

Chorus

She can teach you how to hula
She can teach you how to hula
She can teach you how to hula
Way down yonder in the paw-paw patch

Chorus

Pax Lodge Song

Songs

We wish you love {Echo}
We wish you light {Echo}
We wish you colors soft and bright
We wish you light {Echo}
We wish you love {Echo}
We wish you peace on the wing of a snow white dove

And with our sisters by our side We learn to lead, we learn to guide We clear the path, we pave the way To peach on earth, to a brighter day

Sometimes the road is hard and long And yet together we are strong And as we weave life's tapestry Each color blends in harmony

Wherever we wander, wherever we roam
Pax Lodge will always be our home
A place where strangers soon are friends
I'll meet you there, where the rainbow ends

Peace, I ask of thee, o river
Peace, peace, peace
When I learn to live serenely
Cares will cease
From the hills I gather courage
Visions of the day to be
Strength to lead and faith to follow
All are given unto me
Peace, I ask of thee, o river
Peace, peace, peace

Peace is flowing like a river Flowing out through you and me Spreading out into the desert Setting all the captives free

Joy is flowing like a river Flowing out through you and me Spreading out into the desert Setting all the captives free

Faith is flowing like a river Flowing out through you and me Spreading out into the desert Setting all the captives free

Hope is flowing like a river Flowing out through you and me Spreading out into the desert Setting all the captives free

Love is flowing like a river Flowing out through you and me Spreading out into the desert Setting all the captives free

Peace Like a River



I've got peace like a river I've got peace like a river Peace like a river in my soul I've got peace like a river I've got peace like a river Peace like a river in my soul

I've got joy like a fountain
I've got joy like a fountain
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul
I've got joy like a fountain
I've got joy like a fountain
I've got joy like a fountain in my soul

I've got peace like a river I've got peace like a river Peace like a river in my soul I've got peace like a river I've got peace like a river Peace like a river in my soul

Pealing Bells

I love to hear the pealing bells, the pealing bells
The merry little chiming bells
the merry little chiming bells
the merry little chiming bells
The clanging wrangling, banging bells
The big, low slow bells

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Chorus:

Peanut, peanut butter, jelly Peanut, peanut butter, jelly

First you take the peanuts
And you dig 'em, you dig 'em
Then you take the peanuts
And you dig 'em, you dig 'em

Chorus

Then you take the peanuts
And you crush 'em, you crush 'em
Then you take the peanuts
And you crush 'em, you crush 'em

Chorus

Then you take the grapes
And you pick 'em, you pick 'em
Then you take the grapes
And you pick 'em, you pick 'em

Chorus

Then you take the grapes
And you smash 'em, you smash 'em
Then you take the grapes
And you smash 'em, you smash 'em

Chorus

Then you take the bread And you slice it, you slice it Then you take the bread And you slice it, you slice it

Chorus

Then you take the knife
And you spread it, you spread it
Then you take the knife
And you spread it, you spread it

Chorus

Then you take the sandwich And you eat it, you eat it Then you take the sandwich And you eat it, you eat it

Peanut's Surprise

Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

A peanut sat on the railroad track
His heart was all a flutter
And round the bend came Number 10
(short pause)
Egad! He's peanut butter

Alternate Version #1

Chugga, chugga, chugga K-thump, k-thump, k-thump
Too-oot, too-oot, too-oot

Spoken: Squiiiiiissssshhhh! Egad! He's peanut butter

Alternate Version #2

A peanut sat on a railroad track His heart was all a-flutter Round the bend came number ten Toot! Toot! Peanut butter!

A peanut sat on a railroad track His heart was all a-flutter Round the bend came number ten Toot! Toot! Peanut butter!

A peanut sat on a railroad track His heart was all a-flutter Round the bend came number ten Toot! Toot! Peanut butter!

SQUISH!

Pearly Shells

Songs

Pearly shells
From the ocean
Shining in the sun
Covering the shore
When I see them
My heart tells me that I love you
More than those little pearly shells
More than those little pearly shells

Peddler Margaret Lowrey



Look down the street, see the peddler come With his heavy pack upon his back He is tired and his shoulders ache But he must move on for money's sake

"Tell me, now tell me, my fairest maid Will you buy some lace to help my trade?" "Please, good man, you need not insist For such lovely lace I can't resist."

Haida, haida, haida, haida Haida, haida, haida, da

Note:

This song was originally Ukrainian.

Typically this song was accompanied by the balalaika and tambourine.

Tune: Supercalifragilisticexpialodocious

Chorus:

People in a family should do a lot together In a house, or out-of-doors No matter what the weather Do not try to put it off It's either now or never People in a family should do a lot together!

Mom and Dad should take the time You'll be glad you did To be a parent and a friend Do something with your kid One day they are tiny And the next day they are grown And before you know it You'll be living all alone

Chorus

Anytime Perica wishes
That her husband go to meeting
She arises Sunday early
Irons his shirt with fancy pleating

Chorus:

Oh, my Perica, hold your foot steady I'll tie your sandals; then you'll be ready Oh, my Perica, hold your foot steady I'll tie your sandals; then you'll be ready

Anytime Perica wishes
That her husband eat his dinner
She knows how he likes it parboiled
Neither of the two grows thinner

Chorus

Anytime Perica wishes
That her husband show attention
Then she doffs her dowdy housedress
Dons a blouse that merits mention

Chorus

Spanish Version

Cuando la perica quiere Que el perico vaya amisa Se levanta bién temprano Y le plancha la camisa

Coro:

Ay, mi perica, dame la pata Para ponerte las alpargatas Ay, mi perica, dame la pata Para ponerte las alpargatas

Cuando la perica quiere Que el perico coma aroz Le salcocha la comida Y se la comen los dos

Coro

Cuando la perica quiere Que el perico se enamore Se quita, la plumas viejas Y se vista de colores

Coro

Note:

This song was originally Chilean.

Perica — diminuative of Petra, also a small parrot.

Piccolo Minnie

Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo Minnie

Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo

Minnie, Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo

Minnie, Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo

Minnie, Piccolo Minnie, Piccolo

Minnie, Piccolo Minnie!

Gonna jump down, turn around Pick a bale o' cotton Gonna jump down, turn around Pick a bale a day

Chorus:

Oh, Lawdy Pick a bale o' cotton Oh, Lawdy Pick a bale a day

Me and my wife can Pick a bale o' cotton Me and my wife can Pick a bale a day

Chorus

Pick-a, pick-a, pick-a Pick a bale o' cotton Pick-a, pick-a, pick-a Pick a bale a day

Chorus

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

If you see some litter hiking Pick it up Shout:
Pack it out!

If you see some litter hiking Pick it up Shout:
Pack it out!

Pick it up and pack it out You can hear the Girl Scouts shout If you see some litter hiking Pick it up Shout: Pack it out!

Note:

You can also scream the words "pack it out" as a variation to this song.

Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot
I wear my flannel nighties in the winter when it's not
And sometimes in the springtime
And sometimes in the fall
I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on at all

Glory, glory what's it to ya?
Glory, glory what's it to ya?
Glory, glory what's it to ya?
If I jump right in between the sheets with nothing on it all?

Alternate Version

I wear my pink pajamas in the summer when it's hot
And I wear my flannel nightie in the winter
when it's not
And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall
I jump between the sheets with nothing on at all

Glory, glory what's it to ya Balmy breeze is blowin' through ya And sometimes in the springtime and sometimes in the fall I jump between the sheets with nothing on at all When I was one . . . Group rhymes.

Chorus:

The day I went to sea I climbed up on the pirate ship And the Captain said to me We're going this way, that way Forward, backward Over the Irish sea A stick of gum to warm my tum And that's the life for me

When I was two . . . Group rhymes.

Chorus

Note:

The song goes from "when I was one" to "when I was ten." The song leader says "when I was one" and the group has to rhyme the last word, in this case one with something like "I had some fun" or "I liked to run." Then the group sings the chorus together. The leader then says "when I was two."

Actions:

I went to sea

Swing right arm up in front.

I climbed up on the pirate ship

Act like climbing up a ladder.

And the Captain said to me

Salute the Captain.

We're going this way, that way

Jump right on "this way", left on "that way",

forward and backward with feet together.

Over the Irish sea

Move hand in front of you like waves.

A stick of gum

Pretend putting in mouth.

To warm my tum

Rub stomach.

And that's the life for me.

Swing right arm up in front, snap fingers.

Alternate Version

When I was one, I had just begun . . .

Chorus:

The day I went to sea

I climbed aboard a pirate ship

And the captain said to me

We'll go this way, that way, forward and back

Way over the Irish Sea

A bottle of Coke

To soothe my throat

And that's the life for me

When I was two, I tied my shoe . . .

When I was three, I bumped my knee . . .

When I was four, I shut the door . . .

When I was five, I was still alive . . .

When I was six, I gathered sticks . . .

When I was seven, I was almost in heaven . . .

When I was eight, I closed the gate . . .

When I was nine, I was feeling fine . . .

When I was ten, I started over again . . .

Note:

After each line, sing the chorus.

Actions:

I went to sea

Swing right arm up in front.

I climbed up on the pirate ship

As if climbing up the side of a ship.

And the Captain said to me

Give salute.

We're going this way, that way

Bend at the waist; first left, right, forward, and back.

Over the Irish sea

Make waves with hand.

A bottle of Coke

As if chugging a soft drink.

To soothe my throat

Touch throat with hand.

And that's the life for me

Slap knee and raise hand.

Cheese

Cheese Sauce

Anchovies

Pizza

Eatta lotta eatta lotta, eatta lotta pizza

Oh no don't drop the pizza

If you drop the pizza nobody eatza

Gobble gobble, gobble gobble, gobble belch

Note:

Echo each line.

Planting rice is never fun Bent from morn 'til set of sun Cannot stand and cannot sit Cannot rest for a little bit

When the early sunbeams break You will wonder as you wake In what muddy neighborhood There is work and the pleasant food

Planting rice is no fun
Bent from morn 'til set of sun
Cannot stand, cannot sit
Cannot rest for a little bit!

Note:

This is a Philipino folk song.

Played Her Guitar



She sat upon a hillside and played her guitar played her guitar, played her guitar She sat upon a hillside and played her guitar

Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka plucka

He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar smoked his cigar, smoked his cigar He sat down beside her and smoked his cigar

Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka plucka

He said that he loved her but oh how he lied oh how he lied, oh how he lied He said that he loved her but oh how he lied

Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka plucka

They were to be married but somehow she died somehow she died, somehow she died They were to be married but somehow she died

Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka plucka

He went to her funeral but just for the ride just for the ride, just for ride He went to her funeral but just for the ride

Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka plucka He sat upon her tombstone and laughed till he cried laughed till he cried, laughed till he cried He sat upon her tombstone and laughed till he cried

Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka plucka

The tombstone fell over and squish-squash he died squish-squash he died, squish-squash he died The tombstone fell over and squish-squash he died

Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka plucka

She flew up above him and flittered and flied flittered and flied, flittered and flied She flew up above him and flittered and flied

Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka plucka

He went down below her and sizzled and fried sizzled and fried, sizzled and fried He went down below her and sizzled and fried

Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka plucka plucka

The moral of the story is never trust guys never trust guys, never trust guys The moral of the story is never trust guys

Mmm plucka plucka Mmm plucka plucka plucka plucka

Poisoning Pigeons in the Park Tom Lehrer



Spring is here, a-suh-puh-ring is here
Life is skittles and life is cheer
I think the loveliest time of the year is the spring
I do, don't you? 'Course you do!
But there's one thing that makes spring complete for me
And makes every Sunday a treat for me

All the world seems in tune on a spring afternoon When we're poisoning pigeons in the park Every Sunday you'll see my sweetheart and me As we poison the pigeons in the park When they see us coming, the birdies all try an' hide But they still go for peanuts when coated with cyanide The sun's shining bright, everything seems all right When we're poisoning pigeons in the park

We've gained notoriety, and caused much anxiety In the Audubon Society with our games They call it impiety and lack of propriety And quite a variety of unpleasant names But it's not against any religion To want to dispose of a pigeon

So if Sunday you're free, why don't you come with me And we'll poison the pigeons in the park And maybe we'll do in a squirrel or two While we're poisoning pigeons in the park We'll murder them all amid laughter and merriment Except for the few we take home to experiment My pulse will be quickenin' with each drop of strych'nine We feed to a pigeon It just takes a smidgin!

To poison a pigeon in the park!

Polly-Wolly-Doodle

Oh, I went down South for to see my Sal Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day My Sally is a spunky gal Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day

Chorus:

Fare thee well, fare thee well
Fare thee well, my fairy fay
For I'm goin' to Louisiana for to see my Susyanna
Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day

Oh my Sal, she is a maiden fair Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day With curly eyes and laughin' hair Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day

Chorus

Well a grasshopper sittin' on a railroad track Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day Just a-pickin' his teeth with a carpet tack Singin' "Polly-Wolly-Doodle" all the day

Chorus

Poor and Carefree Stranger



A poor and carefree stranger Was weary from his wand'ring, his wand'ring Was weary from his wand'ring

He had a flute and lost it 'Twas from his hiking sack sack 'Twas from his hiking sack

Don't worry, I have found it Now play your music sweet, sweet Now play your music sweet

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Poor Tom Martha Grubb



Have you seen the ghost of Tom Long white bones with the skin all gone? Oo-oo-oo Tom! Wouldn't it be chilly with no skin on?

Actions:

Verse 1

Make circles with thumbs and forefingers and put to eyes (bug eyes).

Verse 2

Run fingers down opposite arms, first left, then right.

Verse 3

Put palms of hands on both cheeks, shake head sideways.

Verse 4

Fold arms over chest and shiver.

Pop Goes the Weasel

Songs

All around the cobbler's bench The monkey chased the weasel The monkey thought 'twas all in fun Pop goes the weasel!

I've no time to wait and sigh No patience to wait till bye 'n' bye So kiss me quick, I'm off, goodbye Pop goes the weasel!

A nickel for a spool of thread A penny for a needle That's the way the money goes Pop goes the weasel!

You may try to sew and sew And never make something regal So roll it up and let it go Pop goes the weasel!

Poppyland Express

Songs

The first train leaves at six p.m. For the land where the poppies still grow And mother dear is a brave engineer And the passenger laughs and coos So I ask of him to the children he took On his knees and his kindness so great Take charge, I pray, of the trains every day That are leaving at six and at eight The palace car is my mother's arms And the whistle is an old sweet strain The passenger winks, then nods, and then blinks Then goes to sleep in the train So I ask of him to the children he took On his knees and his kindness so great Take charge, I pray, of the trains every day That are leaving at six and at eight

Prairie Home Companion Carol and Bill Trube



The Prairie Home Companion went to
Yellowstone National Park
To give a grand performance that would finish after dark
With Old Faithful in the background
There was music in the air
And, no one saw THE BEAR!

Chorus:

What a way to end our Spring Tour It has been a great adventure Celebrations and surprises telling jokes and meeting folks Our memories linger on

The bear ran on the stage right in the middle
of the show
This advice was being given by the voice of Ross Perot
"You're not elephant or donkey
I invite you on our show."
The bear stopped in its tracks

Chorus

Julia Child came on next and pleaded with the bear to stay

She was going to serve a grand buffet that featured bear filet

It got so scared, it jumped three feet then turned and ran away

Her recipe saved the day!

Chorus

Preamble Schoolhouse Rock



Hey, do you know about the U.S.A.? Do you know about the government? Can you tell me about the Constitution? Hey, learn about the U.S.A.

In 1787 I'm told
Our founding fathers did agree
To write a list of principles
For keepin' people free

The U.S.A. was just startin' out A whole brand-new country And so our people spelled it out The things that we should be

And they put those principles down on paper and called it the Constitution, and it's been helping us run our country ever since then. The first part of the Constitution is called the *Preamble* and tells what those founding fathers set out to do

Preamble:

We the people
In order to form a more perfect union
Establish justice, insure domestic tranquility
Provide for the common defense
Promote the general welfare and
Secure the blessings of liberty
To ourselves and our posterity
Do ordain and establish this Constitution
For the United States of America

In 1787 I'm told
Our founding fathers all sat down
And wrote a list of principles
That's known the world around

The U.S.A. was just starting out A whole brand-new country And so our people spelled it out They wanted a land of liberty And the Preamble goes like this

Preamble

For the United States of America . . .

Note:

This is about the Preamble of the U.S. Constitution.

Preposition Song

Songs

With on for after at by in
Against instead of near between
Through over up according to
Around among beyond into
Until within without upon
From above across along
Toward before behind below
Beneath beside during under

Oh, I'll sing with you
And you'll sing with me
And, yes, we will sing together
Yes, we will sing together
Yes, we will sing together
I'll sing with you
And you'll sing with me
And yes we will sing together
As we march along

Chorus:

Oh, we are marching to Pretoria

Where?

Pretoria

Where?

Pretoria

Oh:

We are marching to Pretoria Pretoria, hoorah!

Oh, I'll camp with you
And you'll camp with me
And, yes, we will camp together
Yes, we will camp together
I'll camp with you
And you'll camp with me
And yes we will camp together
As we march along

Chorus

Oh, I'll cook with you
And you'll cook with me
And, yes, we will cook together
Yes, we will cook together
Yes, we will cook together
I'll cook with you
And you'll cook with me
And yes we will cook together
As we march along

Chorus

Oh, I'll cook with you
And you'll cook with me
And, yes, we will cook together
Yes, we will cook together
I'll cook with you
And you'll cook with me
And yes we will cook together
As we march along

Oh, I'll swim with you
And you'll swim with me
And, yes, we will swim together
Yes, we will swim together
I'll swim with you
And you'll swim with me
And yes we will swim together
As we march along

Chorus

Oh, I'll hike with you
And you'll hike with me
And, yes, we will hike together
Yes, we will hike together
Yes, we will hike together
I'll hike with you
And you'll hike with me
And yes we will hike together
As we march along

Chorus

Oh, I'll row with you
And you'll row with me
And, yes, we will row together
Yes, we will row together
Yes, we will row together
I'll row with you
And you'll row with me
And yes we will row together
As we march along

Chorus

Oh, I'll work with you
And you'll work with me
And, yes, we will work together
Yes, we will work together
Yes, we will work together
I'll work with you
And you'll work with me
And yes we will work together
As we march along

Chorus

Note:

Add as many different activities as you like with this song.

Pretty Girls and the Shoemaker



Where are you going Pretty maids today?

Kind Mister Cobbler We are off to play

What will you do then When the fiddles sound?

Kind Mister Cobbler We'll sing and dance around

Hey, pretty maidens And if you tear a shoe?

Kind Mister Cobbler You'll make it good as new

Princess Pat

Songs

The Princess Pat Lie infantry* She sailed across The Bering Sea She sailed across That ocean blue But she left behind The Ricka-dan-do

Chorus:

The Ricka-dan-do Now what is that? It's something made By the Princess Pat It's red and gold And purple too It's what they call The Ricka-dan-do

Now Captain Jack
Was a very fine chap
He used to sail
Out on a raft
He used to sail
That ocean too
But he left behind
The Ricka-dan-do

Chorus

Now Captain Jack
Had a very fine crew
They used to sail
That ocean too
But their ship sank
And yours will too
If you leave behind
The Ricka-dan-do

Note:

This is an "echo" song. The leader(s) sing the words and the group echoes. Often, the chorus is sung in unison.

^{*}Means waits with soldiers

Princess Pat #2

Songs

The Princess Pat

Light infantry

They sailed across

The seven seas

They sailed across

The channel two

And took with them

A rick-a-bamboo!

A rick-a-bamboo

Now what is that?

It's something made

For the Princess Pat

It's red and gold

And purple too

That's why it's called

A rick-a-bamboo!

Now Captain Dan

And his loval crew

They sailed across

The channel two

But their ship sank

And yours will too

Unless you take

A rick-a-bamboo!

A rick-a-bamboo

Now what is that?

It's something made

For the Princess Pat

It's red and gold

And purple too

That's why it's called

All:

A rick-a-bamboo!

Note:

This version includes actions to go with the words.

Actions:

The Princess Pat

Egyptian pose.

Light infantry

Salute.

They sailed across

Wave motion in front of body with one hand.

The seven seas

Number 7 with your finger, then make a "C."

They sailed across

Wave motion.

The channel two

Two hands tracing a channel, then number 2.

And took with them

Throw a sack over your shoulder

A rick-a-bamboo!

Trace a wavy figure in front of you going

down, bend knees as you go.

Now what is that?

Shrug shoulders, hold out hands.

It's something made

Bang one fist on top of the other.

It's red and gold

"Twirl" one arm down by your hip.

And purple too

Flip hands as if you were saying "Oh my gosh!"

That's why it's called

Cup hands in front of mouth, shout.

Now Captain Dan

Salute.

And his loyal crew

Salute several times.

But their ship sank

Plug nose, one hand over head and waving

as you bend knees.

And yours will too

Point to others in the circle.

Unless you take

Throw an invisible bag over your shoulder.

Puff the Magic Dragon

Chorus:
Oh, Puff the magic dragon
Lived by the sea
He frolicked in the autumn mist
In a land called Honalee

Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff And brought him strings And sealing wax And other fancy stuff

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a look out perched on Puff's gigantic tail
Noble Kings and Princes would bow
when e'er they came
Pirate ships would lower their flags
when Puff roared out his name

Chorus

A dragon lives forever, but no so little boys Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave So Puff that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave

Chorus

Tune: Jingle Bells

Dashing through the streets In our costumes bright and gay To each house we go Laughing all the way

Halloween is here
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to trick-or-treat
And sing pumpkin carols tonight!

Chorus:

Oh, pumpkin bells, pumpkin bells Ringing loud and clear Oh, what fun great pumpkin brings When Halloween is here

Pumpkin Wonderland

Tune: Winter Wonderland

Screech owls hoot, are you list'nin'
Beneath the moon, all is glist'nin'
A real scary sight, we're happy tonight
Waitin' in a pumpkin wonderland

In the patch, we're watching for Great Pumpkin We've been waiting for this night all year For we've tried to be nice to everybody And to grow a pumpkin patch that is sincere

Later on, while we're eating What we got trick-or-treating We'll share all our sacks Of Halloween snacks Waitin' in a pumpkin wonderland Purple light

In the canyon

That's where I

Long to be

With my three

Good companions

My rifle, my pony and me

Whippoorwill in the willow

Sings a song

A melody

For my three

Good companions

My rifle, my pony and me

Gonna hang

My sombrero

On the limb

Of a tree

For my three

Good companions

My rifle, my pony and me

No more cows

To be ropin'

No more strays

Shall I see

Just my three

Good companions

My rifle, my pony and me

Note:

Echo all lines but the last.

I'm making a purple stew
Whip whip, whip whip
I'm making a purple stew
Shooby dooby do
With purple potatoes
And purple tomatoes
How 'bout you in my purple stew?

Pussy Song

Songs

I know a little pussy
Her coat is soft and gray
She lives out in the meadow
She'll never run away
She'll always be a pussy
She'll never be a cat
For she's a pussy-willow
Now, what do you think of that?
Meow, meow, meow, meow
Meow, meow, meow, meow!

Shout: SCAT!

Quail Lorigjahn

Flashing through the bright sunlight I saw him Scarlet and green shone his feathers so clear Such a pretty quail, dear little sweet quail Though I called he would not hear Though I called he would not hear

Chorus:

Luli, Iuli, Iuli, quail so pretty Quail so pretty, quail so pretty Luli, Iuli, Iuli, Iuli, quail so pretty Green quail of my heart

Let us mingle our voices together
Singing as one with melody gay
Such a pretty quail, dear little sweet quail
Be my comrade on the way
Be my comrade on the way

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally Armenian.

Quartermaster's Store

Songs

There are snakes, snakes, snakes
As big as garden rakes
At the store. At the store
There are snakes, snakes, snakes
As big as garden rakes
At the Quatermaster, Quatermaster's Store

Chorus:

My eyes are dim, I can not see I have not brought my specks with me I have not brought my specks with me

There are mice, mice, mice
Running through the rice
At the store. At the store
There are mice, mice, mice
Running through the rice
At the Quatermaster, Quatermaster's Store

Chorus

There are rats, rats, rats
As big as alley cats
At the store. At the store
There are rats, rats, rats
As big as alley cats
At the Quatermaster, Quatermaster's Store

Chorus

There are beans, beans, beans
As big as submarines
At the store. At the store
There are beans, beans, beans
As big as submarines
At the Quatermaster, Quatermaster's Store

Chorus

Note:

Additional verses follow. Use the two lines to replace lines 1, 2, 4 and 5. Sing the chorus between each.

There is gravy, gravy, gravy Enough to float the Navy

There are cakes, cakes, cakes That give us tummy aches

There are eggs, eggs, eggs With scaly chicken legs

There is butter, butter, butter Running in the gutter

There is lard, lard, lard They sell it by the yard There is bread, bread, bread With great big lumps like lead

There is cheese, cheese, cheese That makes you want to sneeze

There is soot, soot, soot They grow it by the foot

There are goats, goats, goats Eating all the oats

There are bees, bees, bees With little knobby knees

There are owls, owls, owls Shredding paper towels

There are apes, apes, apes Eating all the grapes

There are turtles, turtles, turtles Wearing rubber girdles

There's a bear, bear, bear With curlers in its hair

There are buffaloes, buffaloes, buffaloes With hair between their toes

There are foxes, foxes, foxes Stuffed in little boxes

There is Coke, Coke, Coke Enough to make you choke

There is Pepsi, Pepsi, Pepsi That gives you apoplexy

There are roaches, roaches, roaches Sleeping in the coaches

There are flies, flies, flies Swarming 'round the pies

There are fishes, fishes, fishes Washing all the dishes

There are moths, moths, moths Eating through the cloths

There are scouts, scouts, scouts Eating brussel sprouts

There are leaders, leaders, leaders Slapping at the skeeters Why are you standing outside, young men? Come in and tell us your quest And if you're feeling a bit fatigued Sit down and talk while you rest

Chorus:

Tra la la, tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la, tra la la la la la la la Tra la la, tra la la la la la la la la la Tra la la, tra la la, la la la la la la

We did not come here to rest ourselves We came to stand up and woo Three charming daughters we know you have We wish to get one from you

Chorus

"John, dear, be careful and do not choose One who is proud to the core For she would not take a step with you Even as far as the door."

Chorus

"John, dear, be careful and do not choose One who can't smile or look bright For she might scowl at you ev'ry day From early morning til night." Come to the barnyard, Olga Chickens are there to be fed Why should I go there, Mother? I'd rather lie here in bed

Come to the kitchen, Olga
Baking is there to be done
Why should I go there, Mother?
I'd rather lie in the sun

Come to the garden, Olga Hoe, for the weeds have grown tall Why should I go there, Mother? I really think I'm too small

Come to the village, Olga
Dancing has started, I know
Yes, I will hurry, Mother
I am all ready to go

Note:

One girl sings "Olga's" part and one sings "Mother's" part.

Rabbit Doesn't Have a Tail at All



Tune: London Bridge

Rabbit doesn't have a tail at all Tail at all, tail at all Rabbit doesn't have a tail at all Just a powder puff

His ears are longer than his tail Than his tail, than his tail His ears are longer than his tail It's a powder puff I have a dog, his name is Rags And when he walks his tummy sags His ears flip-flop and his tail wig-wags And when he walks, he zigs and zags

Flip flops, wigs wags, zig zags

He doesn't have a pedigree But I love him and he loves me His ears flip-flop and his tail wig-wags And when he walks, he zigs and zags

Flip-flops, wigs-wags, zig-zags

Songs

Ragtime Cowboy Joe

'Way out west where the bad men are and The only thing to guide you is the evening star He's the roughest, toughest man by far He's Ragtime Cowboy Joe

He always sings ragtime music to his cattle
As he swings back and forth in his saddle
On a horse, pretty good horse, a syncopated gaiter
And there's such a funny meter
To the roar of his repeater
How they run, when they hear the fellow comin'
'Cause the western folk all know
He's a high falootin', rootin', tootin'
Son of a gun from Arizona

Ragtime Cowboy

Talk about your cowboy.

Ragtime Cowboy Joe

Bang!

Rainbow Made of Children

Chorus:

We're a rainbow made of children We're an army singing a song There's no weapons that can stop us Rainbow love is much too strong

I was born in Mississippi Saying "yes, sir" to all the men But I've found that got me nowhere And so I'll never say it again

Chorus

I was taught that black was evil
I was taught that white was good
But when you become a rainbow
All the colors are understood

Life is a rainbow of people and colors And each of us shares the same sky! Each of our sunsets is somebody's sunrise I think we could touch if we try, if we try!

I think of my sisters high up in the mountains My sisters far over the sea Each of them different in language and custom Each of them Girl Scouts like me

Chorus:

I will sing you a rainbow And send some love your way! Peace, hope, international friendship! May they be yours on Thinking Day

The world is so large that it's hard to imagine But, not very big when you find You can circle the globe in the space of a moment Charting a course with your mind, if you try!

And wherever you look, every town, every country Girl Scouts and Girl Guides will be there Involved in the world for a better tomorrow With dreams of the future to share

Chorus

Note:

This song is for Thinking Day.

Rainbow Song #2

Songs

Red and yellow and pink and green
Purple and orange and blue
I can sing a rainbow
Sing a rainbow
Sing a rainbow too

Listen with your eyes
Listen with your ears
And sing everything you see
I can sing a rainbow
Sing a rainbow
Sing along with me

Raindrop Round

Toompa toompa rain upon the tent top Toompa toompa falling in the night

Plunk plunk dropping from the treetops Plunk plunk dropping in the night

Pitter patter pitter patter falling softly Pitter patter pitter patter in the night

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Rainy Day Round

See the raindrops now are gently falling
Now they're coming faster
Pitter, patter, pitter, patter
Faster yet and faster come they
Pitter, patter, pitter, patter, patter, pat

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Ravioli

Songs

Tune: Alouette Ravioli, I like ravioli Ravioli, it's the best for me Leader: All: Do I have it on the wall? Yes, you have it on the wall Ravioli, I like ravioli On the wall? On the wall Ravioli, it's the best for me On the floor? On the floor Do I have it on my chin? Yes, you have it on your chin On my shoes? On your shoes On my chin? On your chin, oh! On my pants? On your pants On my shirt? On your shirt Ravioli, I like ravioli On my chin? On your chin, oh! Ravioli, it's the best for me Do I have it on my shirt? Yes, you have it on your shirt Ravioli, I like ravioli Ravioli, it's the best for me On my shirt? On your shirt On my chin? On your chin, oh! Is it all over? Yes, it's all over Yes, it's all over Ravioli, I like ravioli Ravioli, it's the best for me Alternate Version Do I have it on my pants? Yes, you have it on your pants On my pants? On your pants Ravioli, I like ravioli Ravioli, it's the best for me! On my shirt? On your shirt On my chin? On your chin, oh! Do I have it in my hair? Yes, you have it in your hair In my hair? In your hair! Ravioli, I like ravioli Ravioli, it's the best for me In my hair? In your hair! Do I have it on my shoes? Yes, you have it on your shoes On my shoes? On your shoes Ravioli, I like ravioli Ravioli, it's the best for me! On my pants? On your pants On my shirt? On your shirt Do I have it in my ears? Yes, you've got it in your ears On my chin? On your chin, oh! In my ears? In your ears! In my ears? In your ears! Ravioli, I like ravioli Ravioli, it's the best for me Do I have it on the floor? Yes, you have it on the floor On the floor? On the floor On my shoes? On your shoes On my pants? On your pants On my shirt? On your shirt On my chin? On your chin, oh!

Ready or Not, Here I Come Schoolhouse Rock



Now everybody try to find a good hiding place This ol' tree is gonna be the base I'm gonna close my eyes and hide my face and count to a hundred by fives Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100 Ready or not, here I come

Apples, peaches, pumpkin pie Who's not ready, holler "I" "!!"

Oh, alright, I'll count it again But you better get hid, kid Here we go

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55
60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100, 105
110, 115, 120. There!
A bushel of wheat and a bushel of rye
Who's not hid, holler "I."
Twenty nickels makes a dollar!
I didn't hear anybody holler
Five times twenty is one hundred
Everybody got to be hid
All eyes open, here I come, whew!

Multiplying by five is a little like countin' by five In fact, if you counted along on your fingers as you counted out loud by fives, your fingers would tell you how many fives, you've got

Ok, let's count it together, now
Count on your fingers . . .
One finger for each count out loud . . .
Get set. Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20 — STOP! Twenty You got four fingers, see, that means four times five is 20 Let's try another one Get set. Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35 — STOP! Thirty-five?
Seven fingers . . . that's right
Seven times five is 35

Okay, let's try a longer one
Now when you run out of fingers, at 50 — you see,
because ten times five is 50 — then start over with the
same fingers and remember that you owe 10 . . .
Get set. Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60
— STOP!
Ten and two, right?
That's twelve fingers
Twelve times five is 60
See how it works?

Now you may notice that if you multiply five by an even number, your product will end in zero; and if you multiply five by an odd number, your product will end in five.

Ok, now let's do one more game of counting by fives on our fingers This is a long one Keep going Get set. Ready? Go!

5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85 — STOP! Eighty-five. Seventeen fingers Look at that boy with seventeen fingers stickin' up How d'ya do that, kid? Anyway, five times 17 is 85

See, that's three fives short of a hundred. If you had three more nickels, 15 cents, then added the 15 to the 85, you'd get a hundred, right?

Cause five times 20 is 100 Everybody got to be hid!

lt's 5, 10, 15, 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55 60, 65, 70, 75, 80, 85, 90, 95, 100 Ready or not Here I come! Give me a red balloon on a long black string I can whistle and I can sing With my red balloon on a long black string I am richer than any king

Chorus:

Laughs are many and tears are few Life's exciting and always new In a world of girls and boys In a world of simple joys

Give me a paper kite on a windy day Oh, I think I'll fly away With my paper kite on a windy day Yes, I think I'll fly away

Chorus

Give me a jar of bubbles and a real good friend Oh, I hope the day won't end With my jar of bubbles and a real good friend Yes, I hope the day won't end

Chorus

Give me a warm spring day and an apple tree There is nothing that I can't see When I look out from my apple tree Look up there and you'll see me

Red Herring



What d' ye think I have made with
my red herring's head?
As jolly an oven as ever baked bread
Oven, bread, and everything
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

Chorus:

Hark! 'Tis this like!
No! No! 'Tis this like!
Why didn't you tell me so?
So I did long ago
Well! Well! And everything
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

What d' ye think I have made with my red herring's eyes? As jolly old saucers as ever baked pies Saucers, pies, and everything And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

Chorus

What d' ye think I have made with
my red herring's tail?
As jolly a ship as ever set sail
Ship, sail, and everything
And I think I've done well with my jolly hearing

Chorus

What d' ye think I have made with
my red herring's ribs?
Why! Forty new cradles and fifty new cribs
Cradles, cribs, and everything
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

Chorus

What d' ye think I have made with my herring's backbone? As jolly a chopper as ever chopped stone Chopper, stone, and everything And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

Chorus

What d' ye think I have made with my red herring's back? As jolly a hackney as carried a sack Hackney, sack, and everything And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

Chorus

What d' ye think I have made with
my fish as a whole?
As jolly a wagon as ever hauled coal
Wagon, coal, and everything
And I think I've done well with my jolly herring

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally English.

We are the red men tall and quaint In our feathers and war paint Pow wow, pow wow

Chorus:

We are the men of the old dun cow All of us are red men Feathers in our head men Down among the dead men Pow wow, pow wow

We don't fight with sticks and stones Bows and arrows, bricks and bones Pow wow, pow wow

Red River Valley



From this valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
For they say you are taking the sunshine
Which has brightened our pathways a while

Chorus:

Come and sit by my side if you love me Do not hasten to bid me adieu But remember the Red River Valley And the girl that has loved you so true

I've been thinking a long time, my darling Of the sweet words you never would say Now, alas, must my fond hopes all vanish? For they say you are going away

Chorus

Won't you think of the valley you're leaving Oh, how lonely and sad it will be Just think of the fond heart you're breaking And the grief you are causing to me

Chorus

From this valley they say you are going When you go, may your darling go too? Would you leave her behind unprotected When she loves no one other than you

Chorus

As you go to your home by the ocean
May you never forget those sweet hours
That we spent in the Red River Valley
And the love we exchanged 'mid the flowers

Chorus

I have promised you, darling, that never Will a word from my lips cause you pain And my life, it will be yours forever If you only will love me again

Chorus

They will bury me where you have wandered Near the hills where the daffodils grow When you're gone from the Red River Valley For I can't live without you I know There once lived an Indian maid
A shy little prairie maid
Who sang a lay, a love song gay
As on the plain she'd while away the day

She loved a warrior bold
This shy little maid of old
But brave and gay
He rode out one day to battle far away

Chorus:

Now, the moon shines tonight on pretty Red Wing The breeze is sighing The night bird's crying From afar 'neath his star her brave is sleeping While Red Wing's weeping Her heart away

She watched for him day and night
She kept all the campfires bright
And under the sky, each night she would lie
And dream about his coming by and by

But when all the braves returned The heart of Red Wing yearned For far, far away, her warrior gay Fell bravely in the fray

Reuben and Rachel Harry Birch

Songs

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking What a fine world this would be If the men were all transported Far beyond the northern sea

Oh, my goodness, gracious, Rachel What a strange world this would be If the men were all transported Far beyond the northern sea

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking What a great life girls would lead If they had no men about them None to tease them, none to heed

Rachel, Rachel, I've been thinking Life would be so easy then What a lovely world this would be If you'd leave it to the men

Reuben, Reuben, stop your teasing If you've any love for me I was only just a-fooling As I thought, of course, you'd see

Rachel, if you'll not transport us I will take you for my wife And I'll split with you my money Every pay day of my life! Tune: Reuben and Rachel

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking What the heck have you been drinking? Looks like water, tastes like wine Oh, my gosh, it's turpentine

I've got a dog; his name is Rover He's a very clever pup He will stand upon his hind legs If you hold his front legs up

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking What a silly world this would be If the monkeys lived in houses And we swung from tree to tree

There's no need to light a night light
On a light night like tonight —
For a night light's light is slight light
When the moonlight's white and bright

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking What a funny world this would be If jet planes lived in apartments And we flew across the sea

Alternate Version

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking What a silly world this would be If the monkeys lived in houses And we swung from tree to tree

Got a dog, his name is Rover He's a very clever pup He will stand up on his hind legs If you hold his front legs up

Reuben, Reuben, I've been thinking What a silly world this would be If jet planes lived in apartments And we flew across the sea

There's no need to light a night light
On a light night like tonight
For a night light's light is slight light
When the moonlight is white and bright

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

Rheumatism, rheumatism
How it pains, how it pains
Up and down the system
Up and down the system
When it rains, when it rains

Tune: Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer

Rhonda, the red-cheeked Girl Scout Had a very cold, cold nose And if you ever noticed You could even say it flows

All of the other Brownies Used to laugh and point it out That Rhonda, the red-cheeked Girl Scout Had a very runny snout

Then one day the Scout leader
Took Rhonda out of sight
And told her that it's time she knew
How to wipe her nose just right

Now all the other Brownies Think Rhonda is a "Class-A" Scout Cause Rhonda, the red-cheeked Girl Scout Finally learned to blow her snout I gave my love a cherry that had no stone
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone
I gave my love a ring that has no end
I gave my love a baby that's no cry-en

How can here be a cherry that has no stone? How can there be a chicken that has no bone? How can there be a ring that has no end? How can there be a baby with no cry-en?

A cherry, when it's blooming, it has no stone A chicken, when it's pipping, it has no bone A ring when it's rolling, it has no end A baby, when it's sleeping, there's no cry-en

Note:

Pipping means hatching.

Riding in the Morning

Songs

We are riding in the morning
Out from my father's house
Hear the bridle all a-jingle
Bells ring so gay
Canter, canter on the white high road
Then down the green by-road
In the shadow of the deep wildwood
We'll find it's May

We're a-riding in the morning
Home to my father's house
Here the bridle all a-jingle
Bells ring so gay
Trotting, trotting on the old home road
Back from a far lone road
Smell of cooking done in well-known mode
Oh, happy day

Note:

This song originated in Czechoslovakia.

Rig-A-Jig

As I was walking down the street Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! A pretty girl I chanced to meet Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!

Chorus:

Rig-a-jig-jig and away we go Away we go, away we go Rig-a-jig-jig and away we go Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Rig-a-jig-jig and away we go Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o!

Said I to her "What is your trade?" Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Heigh-o! Said she to me "I'm a weaver's maid," Heigh-o! Heigh-o!

Riqui Ran

Aserrín, asserrán
All the woodsmen of San Juan
Eat their cheese and eat their pan
Those from Rique alfeñique
Those from Roque, alfondoque
Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Aserrín, asserrán
All the bees fly hither, yon
Gather nectar for their pan
Sipping from the flowers of Rique
Nectar sweet as alfeñique
Just as honeycombs of Roque
Look like loaves of alfondoque
Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Aserrín, asserrán
Where have all the children gone?
They have put their nightgowns on
They will dream of alfeñique
As the children dream in Rique
And tomorrow alfondoque
They will eat with those from Roque
Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Spanish Version

Aserrín, asserrán
Los maderos de San Juan
Comen queso, comen pan
Los de Rique alfeñique
Los de Roque, alfondoque
Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Aserrín, asserrán
Las abejas vienen, van
Miel laboran ara el pan
Liban flores las de Rique
Cual almibar de alfeñique
Y el panal de los de Roque
Se parece a un alfondoque
Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Aserrín, asserrán
Los chiquillos ¿dónde están?
Todos a dormer se van
Soñarán con alfeñique
Como sueñan los de Rique
Y mañana un alfondoque
Comerán con los de Roque
Riqui, rique, riqui, ran

Note:

This song was originated in Latin America.

Alfeñique — white sugar candy Alfondoque — brown loaf sugar Pan — bread

Chorus:

Rise and shine, and give God the glory, glory Rise and shine, and give God the glory, glory Rise and shine, and give God the glory, glory Children of the Lord

The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a flood-y, flood-y"
The Lord said to Noah, "There's gonna be a flood-y, flood-y
Get your children out of the mud-dy, mud-dy!"
Children of the Lord

Chorus

So Noah, he built him, he built him an ark-y, ark-y So Noah, he built him, he built him an ark-y, ark-y Built it out of hick'ry bark-y, bark-y Children of the Lord

Chorus

The animals, they came, they came by two-sies, two-sies The animals, they came, they came by two-sies, two-sies Elephants and kangaroo-sies, roo-sies Children of the Lord

Chorus

It rained and poured for forty day-sies, day-sies It rained and poured for forty day-sies, day-sies Drove those animals nearly crazy, crazy Children of the Lord

Chorus

The sun came out and dried up the land-y, land-y The sun came out and dried up the land-y, land-y Ev'ryone felt fine and dandy, dandy Children of the Lord

Chorus

Alternate Version #1

The Lord said to Noah
There's gonna be a floody, floody
The Lord said to Noah
There's gonna be a floody, floody
Get those children out of the muddy, muddy
Children of the Lord

The Lord told Noah
To build him an arky, arky
The Lord told Noah
To build him an arky, arky
Build it out of gopher barky, barky
Children of the Lord

It rained and it poured
For forty daysies, daysies
It rained and it poured
For forty daysies, daysies
Almost drove those animals crazy, crazies
Children of the Lord

The sun came out and
It dried up the landy, landy
The sun came out and
It dried up the landy, landy
Everything was fine and dandy, dandy
Children of the Lord

So rise and shine
And give God the glory, glory
Rise and shine
And give God the glory, glory
Rise and shine
And give God the glory, glory
Children of the Lord

Alternate Version #2

Rise and shine and give God the glory Who lives in the light of day

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Rise Up, O Flame

Songs

Rise up, o flame By thy light glowing Show us beauty Vision and joy

Alternate Version

O flamme monte Que ta lumière Nous purifie Guide nos coeurs

Note:

This is an eight-part round.

Road Kill Stew

Tune: Three Blind Mice

Road kill stew Road kill stew Tastes so good Just like it should

First you go down to the Interstate You wait for the critter to meet its fate You take it home and you make it great! Road kill stew Road kill stew I love a lassie
A bonnie, bonnie lassie
She's as sweet as the heather in the dell
She's as sweet as the heather
The bonnie bloomin' heather
Mary, my Scotch Bluebell

Well, I love a lassie
A bonnie, bonnie lassie
She's as sweet as the heather in the dell
She's as sweet as the heather
The bonnie bloomin' heather
Mary, my Scotch Bluebell

So, I love a lassie
A punk rock lassie
She's as sweet as the heather in the dell
She's as sweet as the heather
The bonnie bloomin' heather
Mary, my Scotch Bluebell

Mary, my Scotch Bluebell . . .

I roaming in the gloaming
with a Bonnie near the Clyde
Roaming in the gloaming
with a lassie by my side
'Tis when the sun goes down
that's the time that I like best
Oh yeah, I'm roaming in the gloaming

Roaming in the gloaming
with a Bonnie near the Clyde
Roaming in the gloaming
with a lassie by my side
'Tis when the sun goes down
that's the time that I like best.
Oh yeah, I'm roaming in the gloaming

Robin's Last Will

As I came past by Garrick And by the bridge of Dee I saw a little Robin Sitting on a tree

> Chorus: Tooraloo, tooraloo Tooraloo, ratoraloo

I said, "My pretty Robin How long have you sat here?" He said, "I've lived upon this tree These four and twenty year."

Chorus

"I'm going to make my testament Just here upon this tree I'm going to make my testament This day before I dee."

Chorus

"I'll give my pretty head It is both round and small Unto the boys of Garrick To play at the football."

Chorus

"I'll give my pretty legs
They are both slim and gall
Unto the bridge of Garrick
I hear it's going to fall."

Chorus

As little Robin ended
He shut his pretty eyes
And down he dropped unto the ground
Never more to rise

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally English.

Rock Around the Clock Max C. Freedman & Jimmy de Knight



One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

Put your glad rags on and join me, hon
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When the clock strikes two, three and four If the band slows down we'll yell for more We're gonna rock around the clock tonight We're gonna rock, rock, 'til broad daylight We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When the chimes ring five, six and seven
We'll be right in seventh heaven
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When it's eight, nine, ten, eleven too
I'll be goin' strong and so will you
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then
Start a rockin' round the clock again
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna rock, rock, 'til broad daylight
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight

Rock of ages, God above
Hear we pray our grateful song
Not our power, but Thy love
And Thy spirit make us strong
Foes have cruelly fought us
But Thy word has ever taught us
How to live; thanks we give
Courage Thou has brought us

Kindling now the candles bright
Greet with joy each glowing flame
Dedicate your life to right
Faith and freedom to proclaim
That men may be hearing
Lo, the time is nearing
Which will see all men free
Tyrants disappearing

Note:

This song is often sung as a Hanukkah hymn.

Chorus:

Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham Oh, rock-a my soul

My Lord is so high, you can't get over Him So low, you can't get under Him So wide, you can't get around Him You must go in at the door

Chorus

His love is so high, you can't get over it So low, you can't get under it So wide, you can't get around it You must go in at the door

Rock-a-Bye, Baby Effie I. Canning



Baby is sleeping so cozy and fair While mother sits near in her old oaken chair Her foot on the rocker the cradle she swings And though baby slumbers he hears what she sings

Chorus:

Rock-a-bye, baby, on the tree top When the wind blows the cradle will rock When the bough breaks the cradle will fall And down will come baby, cradle and all

Grandma sitting knitting close by the fireplace With snowy white hair and a smile on her face The years have passed by, yet it does not seem long Since she rocked baby's papa to sleep with that song

Chorus

Dear little baby, their joy and their pride Long may he be with them whatever betide The kitchen, the cradle, that tender refrain In mem'ry will linger that lullaby strain

Rocking

Little Jesus sweetly sleep, do not stir We will lend a coat of fur We will rock you, rock you, rock you We will rock you, rock you, rock you See the fur to keep you warm Snugly round your tiny form

Mary's little baby sleep, sweetly sleep Sleep in comfort, slumber deep We will rock you, rock you, rock you We will rock you, rock you, rock you We will serve you all we can Darling, darling little man

Rocky Top

Wish that I was on old Rocky Top
Down in the Tennessee hills
Ain't no smog on Rocky Top
Ain't no telephone bills
I once met a girl on Rocky Top
Half bear, the other half cat
Wild as a mink, but sweet as soda pop
I still dream about that

Chorus:

Rocky Top, you'll always be Home sweet home to me Good ol' Rocky Top Rocky Top, Tennessee, Rocky Top, Tennessee

Once two strangers climbed ole Rocky Top Looking for a moonshine still Strangers ain't come down from Rocky Top Reckon they never will

Chorus

Corn won't grow at all on Rocky Top Dirt's too rocky by far That's why all the folks on Rocky Top Drink their corn from a jar

Chorus

I've had years of cramped up city life Stuck like a duck in a pen All I know is it's a pity life Can't be simple again

Roll Out the Barrel Wladimir A. Timm and Vasek Zeman



There's a garden, what a garden
Only happy faces bloom there
And there's never any room there
For a worry or a gloom there
Oh there's music and there's dancing
And a lot of sweet romancing
When they play the polka
They all get in the swing

Every time they hear that oom-pa-pa
Everybody feels so tra-la-la
They want to throw their cares away
They all go lah-de-ah-de-ay
Then they hear a rumble on the floor, the floor
It's the big surprise they're waiting for
And all the couples form a ring
For miles around you'll hear them sing . . .

Chorus:

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues
on the run
Zing boom tararrel, ring out a song
of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel
for the gang's all here

Note:

This song originally came from Czechoslovakia.

Call all hands to raise the anchor In the wet the sky is clear and tonight we'll sail together For New England home we'll steer

Chorus:

Rolling home, rolling home Rolling home across the sea Rolling home to dear New England Rolling home, fair land, to thee

And the waves we leave behind us Seem to murmur as they go there's a hearty welcome waiting In that land to which we go

Chorus

Then we'll sing in joyful chorus
Through the watches of the night
till we sight our dear New England
When the dawn brings in the light

Rooster

Songs

We had some hens, no eggs would they lay
We had some hens, no eggs would they lay
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're loosing money."
No eggs would they lay
One day a rooster came into our yard
He caught those hens right off of their guard
They're laying eggs now, just like they use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard
They're laying eggs now, just like they use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a cow, no milk would she give
We had a cow, no milk would she give
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're loosing money."
No milk would she give
One day that rooster came into our yard
He caught the cow right off of her guard
She giving eggnog, that's more than she use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard
She giving eggnog, that's more than she use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a field, no crops would it grow
We had a field, no crops would it grow
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're loosing money."
No crops would it grow
One day that rooster came into our yard
He caught the field right off of its guard
We're raising eggplant, that's more than we use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard
We're raising eggplant, that's more than we use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a dog, no pups did she have
We had a dog, no pups did she have
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're loosing money."
No pups did she have
One day that rooster came into our yard
He caught the dog right off of her guard
She's delivering pooched eggs, that's more than she use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard
She's delivering pooched eggs, that's more than she use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

Me and my wife, no kids did we have

Me and my wife, no kids did we have
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're loosing money."
No kids did we have
One day that rooster came into our yard
He caught my wife right off of her guard
We're raising egg heads, that's more than we use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard
We're raising egg heads, that's more than we use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a gum machine, no gum would it give
We had a gum machine, no gum would it give
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're loosing money."
No gum would it give
One day that rooster came into our yard
He caught the gum right off of her guard
We're getting chiclets, that's more than it use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard
We're getting chiclets, that's more than it use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a garden, no flowers would it grow
We had a garden, no flowers would it grow
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're loosing money."
No flowers would it grow
One day that rooster came into our yard
He caught the garden right off of her guard
We're growing chickweed, that's more than we use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard
We're growing chickweed, that's more than we use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had some fish, but they wouldn't grow
We had some fish, but they wouldn't grow
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're loosing money."
But they wouldn't grow
One day that rooster came into our yard
He caught the fish right off of their guard
We're raising tuna, it's the chicken of the sea
Ever since that rooster came into our yard
We're raising tuna, it's the chicken of the sea
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a car, but it wouldn't run
We had a car, but it wouldn't run
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're loosing money."
But it wouldn't run
One day that rooster came into our yard
He caught the car right off of her guard
We have a Volkswagen, that's more than we use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard
We have a Volkswagen, that's more than we use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a comedian, no laughs could he get
We had a comedian, no laughs could he get
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're loosing money."
No laughs could he get
One day that rooster came into our yard
He caught the comedian right off of his guard
He's telling yokes now, that's more than he use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard
He's telling yokes now, that's more than he use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a army, no battles did we win
We had a army, no battles did we win
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're loosing money."
No battles did we win
One day that rooster came into our yard
He caught the army right off of its guard
We're getting shelled now, that's more than they use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard
We're getting shelled now, that's more than they use ta
Ever since that rooster came into our yard

We had a cannon, but it wouldn't fire
We had a cannon, but it wouldn't fire
My spouse said, "Honey, this isn't funny. We're loosing money."
But it wouldn't fire
One day that rooster came into our yard
He caught the cannon right off of its guard
We have no rooster

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose Will I ever see thee wed? I will marry at thy will, Sire At they will

Ding, dong, ding, dong Wedding bells on an April morn Carve your name on a moss covered stone On a moss covered stone

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Alternate Version

Rose, Rose, Rose, Rose When will I see thee wed I will marry at thy will Sire, at thy will

Love, love, love The gospel in one word is love Love thy neighbor as they brother And we'll have love

Peace, peace, peace, peace War will come and war will cease Love thy brother as thyself And we'll have peace

America, America
Shall we tell you how we feel?
You have given us your riches
We love you so

Soul, soul, soul One for Peter, one for Paul And one for the man who made us all Soul, soul, soul

Friend, friend, friend You have stood beside me forever Someday soon I'll return the favor You are my friend

Ding, dong, ding, dong
Wedding bells on an April morning
Carve your name on a moss-covered stone, dear
I love you so

Some say love, it is a river that drowns the tender reed Some say love, it is a razor that leaves your soul to bleed Some say love, it is a hunger, an endless aching need I say love, it is a flower and you its only seed

It's the heart afraid of breaking that never learns to dance It's the dream afraid of waking that never takes the chance It's the one who won't be taken who cannot seem to give And the soul afraid of dying that never learns to live

When the night has been too lonely
and the road has been too long
And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong
Just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snows
Lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring
becomes the rose

Rosen Fra Fuhn



Rosen fra Fuhn Rosen fra Fuhn Rosen fra Fuhn Rosen fra Fuhn

Note:

Danish: Words Mean "Roses from Fuhn"

This is a 4-part round.

Round of Laughter

Songs

Laughter makes the world go round so the wise men say Laughter is the recipe to make us all feel gay Ha, ha, ha, ha-ha, ha, ha ho, ho, ho, ho-ho, ho, ho, ho

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Round-About Round

Round and round and round about Turn about and in and out Come into the Brownie ring Ready for 'most anything

Round and round and round about Take the hand of a Brownie Scout Here we are in Browning ring Ready for 'most anything

Note:

This is a two-part round.

The second part starts on the third "round" in the first line.

See the clouds rollin' on the way See the stars shinin' so gay Hear the wind in the tall pine trees And you'll know exactly why I'm free

Chorus:

I am a rover rollin' along Rover singin' a song I am a rover until the day I die

I have few friends but they are true
The mountains high, the streams are blue
I'm just a wanderer never standing still
And I must go onward to that hill

Chorus

Wandering through this world of man I may never see you again But I hope you'll always think of me No matter where you happen to be

Chorus

Through this world I'm bound to roam Without a bed, a fire or a home But I have found a friend, a friend that is true And that, my comrade, that is you

Chorus

Until the day I die

Row, Row, Row Your Boat



Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily, merrily, merrily
Life is but a dream

Alternate Version #1

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Throw < name > overboard
And listen to her scream
Screams.

Alternate Version #2

Row, row, row your boat Underneath the stream Ha ha tricked you Mine's a submarine

Alternate Version, Leader

Row, row, row your boat
Gently down the stream
Throw your leader overboard
And listen to her scream

Five days later floating Down the Delaware Chewing on her underwear Begging for another pair

Ten days later Bitten by a polar bear That's how The polar bear died!

Note:

This is a four-part round.

This can be fun at a campfire if you divide the group up and sing it as a round. In the verse about (name), you can substitute any other appropriate victim. The named girl can scream or all the girls can scream, your choice!

Songs

Rubber Duckie Jeffrey Moss

Rubber Duckie, you're the one You make bathtime lots of fun Rubber Duckie, I'm awfully fond of you Woh woh, bee doh!

Rubber Duckie, joy of joys When I squeeze you, you make noise! Rubber Duckie, you're my very best friend, it's true! Doo doo doo doooo, doo doo

Every day when I
Make my way to the tubby
I find a little fella who's
Cute and yellow and chubby
Rub-a-dub-a-dubby!

Rubber Duckie, you're so fine And I'm lucky that you're mine Rubber duckie, I'm awfully fond of you

Every day when I

Make my way to the tubby
I find a little fella who's

Cute and yellow and chubby
Rub-a-dub-a-dubby!

Rubber Duckie, you're so fine
And I'm lucky that you're mine
Rubber duckie, I'm awfully fond of —
Rubber duckie, I'd like a whole pond of —
Rubber duckie I'm awfully fond of you!
Doo doo, be doo

Rudolph, the Red-Nosed Reindeer



You know Dasher and Dancer And Prancer and Vixen Comet and Cupid And Donner and Blitzen But do you recall The most famous reindeer of all?

Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it
You would even say it glows
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him names
They never let poor Rudolph
Play in any reindeer games

Then one foggy Christmas Eve
Santa came to say
"Rudolph with your nose so bright
Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"
Then all the reindeer loved him
And they shouted out with glee
"Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
You'll go down in history!"

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern



Tune: Frosty the Snowman

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern Was a very scary sight With triangle eyes, a twisted mouth And a huge hole for a nose

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern Is a ghost tale so they say But the children know how the story goes How he came to scare them one day

There must have been some magic In the candle mom put in him For when they struck a match to it He began to laugh at them

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern Was alive as he could be And the children say he could scream all day Just like any banshee

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern Was a very scary sight With triangle eyes, a twisted mouth And a huge hole for a nose

Rufus Jack-o-Lantern Is a ghost tale so they say But the children know how the story goes How he came to scare them one day He chased them down to the old graveyard With a broomstick and a mop He scared them half to death until He came to a sudden stop

Oh, Rufus Jack-o-Lantern
His time had come to go
He had to stop his scary chase
When his candle would no longer glow

Thumpity, thump, thump Thumpity, thump, thump Look at Rufus go

Thumpity, thump, thump
Thumpity, thump, thump
Watch out or he'll get your TOE!

Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla Schoolhouse Rock



Now, I have a friend named Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla
And I could say that Rufus found a kangaroo
That followed Rufus home
And now that kangaroo belongs
To Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla
Whew! I could say that, but I don't have to
'Cause I got pronouns
I can say, "HE found a kangaroo that followed HIM
home and now IT is HIS."

You see,

Uh.

HE, HIM, and HIS are pronouns

Replacing the noun

Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla

A very proper noun

And IT is a pronoun, replacing the noun, kangaroo!

How common!

Now Rufus has a sister named
Rafaella Gabriela Sarsaparilla
If she found a kangaroo l'd say to you
"SHE found a kangaroo that followed HER home,
and now it is HERS."
But I can't say that . . .
'Cause she found an aardvark
That fell in love with HER and THEY're so happy

And my name's Albert Andreas Armadillo

No relation to the Sarsaparillas.

Because of pronouns, I can say

"I wish SHE would find a rhinoceros for ME, and
WE'd be happy."

You see, a pronoun was made to take the place
of a noun

'Cause saying all those nouns over and over
Can really wear you down!

Now I could tell you Rafaella Gabriela and Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla and Albert Andreas Armadillo found an aardvark, a kangaroo, and a rhinoceros. And now that aardvark and that kangaroo and that rhinoceros belong respectively to Rafaella Gabriela Sarsaparilla and Rufus Xavier Sarsaparilla and Albert Andreas Armadillo!

Whew! Because of pronouns I can say, in this way "WE found THEM and THEY found US, and now THEY are OURS and WE're so happy." Thank you pronoun!

You see a pronoun was made to take the place of a noun 'Cause saying all those nouns over and over Can really wear you down

Sometimes, when we take 'em all on the bus People really raise a fuss They start shouting out a lot o' pronouns at us, like "WHO brought that rhinoceros on this bus?" and "WHAT made that horrible noise?" and "WHICH one of them is getting off first?"

WHO, WHAT, and WHICH are special pronouns that can ask a question
In a sentence where you do not know the name of the noun
But I know
I have MINE, and SHE has HERS

and he has his. Do YOU have YOURS?
THEY love US, and WE love THEM
What's OURS is THEIRS —
That's how it is with friends
And pronouns, you are really friends, yeah!

'Cause saying all those nouns over and over Can really wear you down

Running Bear

On the banks of the river
Stood Running Bear, young Indian brave
On the other side of the river
Stood his lovely Indian maid
Little White Dove, was the maid's name
Such a lovely sight to see
But their tribes fought with each other
So their love could never be

Chorus:

Running Bear loved Little White Dove With a love big as the sky Running Bear loved Little White Dove With a love that couldn't die

They couldn't swim the raging river
'Cause the river was too wide
He couldn't reach his Little White Dove
Waiting on the other side
In the moonlight he could see her
Throwing kisses 'cross the waves
And his heart was beating faster
For this lovely Indian maid

Chorus

Running Bear dove in the water
Little White Dove did the same
And they swam toward each other
Through the swirling stream they came
As their hands touched, and their lips met
The raging river pulled them down
Now they'll always have each other
In that Happy Hunting Ground

Alternate Version

Chorus:

Running Bear loves Little White Doves With a love as big as the skies Running Bear loves Little White Doves With a love that never dies

On the one side
Of the water
Stood Running Bear
Young Indian Brave
On the other side
Of the water
Stood a lovely Indian maid
Little White Doves
Was her name
Such a lovely sight to see
But their tribes fought
With each other
So their love could never be

Chorus

Running Bear
Dove into the water
Little White Doves did the same
As they swam out
To each other
To the swirling depths they came
First their eyes met
Then their lips met
Then the river pulled them down
Now they'll always
Be together
In that Happy Hunting Ground

Chorus

As I was walking on the Quay Hoodah, to my hoodah A pretty girl I chanc'd to see Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus:

Blow, boys, blow for California There's plenty of gold So I've been told On the banks of the Sacramento

Her hair was brown, her eyes were blue Hoodah, to my hoodah Her lips were red and sweet to view Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus

I raised my hat and said, "How do?"
Hoodah, to my hoodah
She bowed and said, "Quite well, thank you."
Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus

I asked her then to come with me Hoodah, to my hoodah Down to the docks my ship to see Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus

She quickly answered, "Oh dear no," Hoodah, to my hoodah "I thank you, but I cannot go." Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus

"I have a sweetheart young and true," Hoodah, to my hoodah
"And cannot give my heart to you."
Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus

I said, "Goodbye," and stroke away Hoodah, to my hoodah Although with her I longed to stay Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus

And as I bade this girl adieu Hoodah, to my hoodah I said that girls like here were few Hoodah, hoodah day

Chorus

Note: This is a U.S. Shanty song. Tune: Jingle Bells

Safety belts, safety belts Wear them all the way Every time you're in the car Any night or day, oh

Safety belts, safety belts Put them round your lap Then before you start to ride Everybody—SNAP!

Safety Doodle

Tune: Yankee Doodle

Safety buds are very careful Riding in an auto They buckle up their safety belts And do the things they ought to

Never jump around and yell They sit nice and quiet Being safe is really swell So join my club and try it Tune: What Shall We Do with a Drunken Sailor?

Wind over port and the sails a flyin' Gulls overhead, you can hear 'em cryin' Rolling waves as the bow arises Skipper, man your tiller

Chorus:

Feed, hoist, up the sails go Feed, hoist, up the sails go Feed, hoist, up the sails go As we're sailing onward

Wind, wind fill our sails We'll hike out in your gales Jib set, the crew is ready Skipper, man your tiller

Chorus

Sailing, Sailing

Songs

Sailing, sailing over the bounding main For many a stormy wind shall blow ere Jack comes home again

Sailing, sailing over the bounding main For many a stormy wind shall blow ere Jack comes home again

Sailor Went to Sea



A sailor went to sea, sea, sea
To see what he could see, see, see
But all that he could see, see, see
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea

Spoken:

OK, let's see if you can sing it!

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea
To see what he could see, see, see
But all that he could see, see, see
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea

Spoken:

Alright, now I'll leave out the word sea and you fill it in!

A sailor went to
To what he could
But all that he could
Was the bottom of the deep blue

Spoken:

Now it's your turn to sing the words and I'll sing the sea!

A sailor went to
To what he could
But all that he could
Was the bottom of the deep blue

Spoken:

Alright! Now let's all sing together!

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea
To see what he could see, see, see
But all that he could see, see, see
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea

Alternate Version

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea
To see what he could see, see, see
But all that he could see, see, see
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea!

Note:

Gestures for "sea/see" may replace the word by putting hand over eyes as if to block out the sun and "see."

Sam, Sam, the Lavatory Man



Sam, Sam, the lavatory man
Chief inspector of the outhouse clan
He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels
He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels
Down, down, down below the ground
Where all the little poopies are swimming around
There sits Sam, the lavatory man
Scooping up the poopies
Scooping up the poopies
Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can!

Actions:

Chief inspector of the outhouse clan Stand straight like soldier and salute.

He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels Pass out 'items.'

He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels Hold hand to ear.

Down, down, down below the ground Point down on down.

Where all the little poopies are swimming around Swimming motion.

Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can!

Scoop 3x times and proudly hold up 'tin can.'

Alternate Version

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man Chief inspector of the outhouse clan He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man Chief inspector of the outhouse clan Sam, Sam, the lavatory man Chief inspector of the out house clan

Down, down, down below the ground Where all the little poopies are swimming around There sits Sam, the lavatory man Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can!

Sam, Sam, the lavatory man
Chief inspector of the outhouse clan
He issues the tissues, the paper, and the towels
He listens to the sounds of the rumbling bowels

Down, down, down below the ground Where all the little poopies are swimming around There sits Sam, the lavatory man Scooping up the poopies in his little tin can! San Serení de la buena, buena vida Hacen así, así los zapateros Así, así, así, así me gusta a mí

Note:

This is a Puerto Rican singing game.

Words mean "San Serení of the good life, the shoemakers go thus and so it pleases me."

Action:

The players hold hands and skip to the left around one chosen to be in the center who pantomimes the motions of a shoemaker. After the word "zapateros" the others stand still and copy the actions of the center player on the words "así."

On the repetition of the song other players go to the center in turn and in any order perform the motions of different occupations such as carpenters, washer women, ironers, bell ringers, dressmakers, gardeners, boatmen, etc.

Ulilie sings the sand piper
Hear his mournful crying
Hear his shrill and sweet complaining
Along the sandy shore he skims about all day
Meets each soft slow wave and darts away

Chorus:

Ki iai mahelae a okekaha oi a kai ua lama malie Ki iai mahelae a okekaha oi a kai ua lama malie

Ulilihoi sings the sand piper
Hear his mournful crying
Hear his shrill and sweet complaining
He leaves a rippling line of tracks beside the spray
With each slow wave they melt away

Chorus

Hawaiian Version

Ulilie a ha hana ulili e he he ne lili a ha hana Uli li holo holo kahakai e Oe a kai ua lana malie

Chorus:

Hane a nako leo eulilie oko hi manu noho ai kai Hane a nako leo eulilie oko hi manu noho ai kai

Ulilihoi a ha hana ulili e he he ne lili a ha hana Uli li holo holo kahakai e Oe a kai ua lana malie

Chorus:

Sandwiches are beautiful, sandwiches are fine
I like sandwiches I eat them all the time
I eat them for my dinner, I eat them
for my lunch
If I had a hundred sandwiches
I'd eat them all at once

I once met an old man who had a loaf of bread
He saw that I had tuna fish
He looked at me and said
"Your tuna fish is lonely, and my loaf of bread is bare
We could have some sandwiches if you would care
to share."

Chorus

Now a sandwich can be egg or cheese or even peanut butter
They all taste so good to me
It really doesn't matter
Ham or jam or cucumber, anything will do
I like sandwiches
How 'bout you?

Chorus

Now a sandwich made of mice would be just right
for an owl
A sandwich made of garbage for a skunk
who's on the prowl
Honey for the honeybee, duckweed for the duck
A sandwich made of clover for the
old woodchuck because

Chorus

Oom pom, oom pom, tiddley pom Oom pom, oom pom, tiddley pom Two blue pigeons One was black and white, POM! Sandy he belongs to the mill The mill belongs to Sandy still Sandy he belongs to the mill The mill belongs to Sandy

Note:

This is a two-part canon.

Tune: BINGO

I know a man in a jolly red suit and Santa is his name-o S-A-N-T-A S-A-N-T-A and Santa is his name-o

Note:

As each verse progresses, clap for a letter each time. For example, the second time through, clap for the "S" and spell out the rest. The third time, clap for "S" and "A" and spell out the rest. Continue until you clap through the entire song.

Songs

Santa Claus is Coming to Town

Oh!

You better watch out, you better not cry You better not pout, I'm telling you why Santa Claus is coming to town!

He's making a list
He's checking it twice
Gonna find out who's naughty or nice
Santa Claus is coming to town!
He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows when you're awake
He knows when you've been bad or good
So be good for goodness sake!

So . . .

You better watch out, you better not cry You better not pout, I'm telling you why Santa Claus is coming to town

Little tin horns, little toy drums Rudy-toot-toot and rummy-tum-tums Santa Claus is coming to town

Little toy dolls that cuddle and coo Elephants, boats and Kiddie cars too Santa Claus is coming to town

The kids in girl and boy land Will have a jubilee They're gonna build a toy land town All around the Christmas tree

Oh . . .

You better watch out, you better not cry You better not pout, I'm telling you why Santa Claus is coming to town Tune: Home on the Range

Oh, give me a sled
And a suit that is red
With some reindeer that know how to fly
We'll practice each night
Till we all get it right
Then we'll drive that big sleigh through the sky
Up, up and away
With the toys for the kids in the sleigh
And before the night's done
We will see everyone
So they'll all have a great Christmas Day

Tune: Dixie

In Frisco town there lived a whale
They fed her peanuts by the pail
And washtubs and bathtubs, and sailboats
And schooners

Her name is Sarah and she's a peach But don't put food within her reach Or babies, or nursemaids Or chocolate ice-cream sodas

She loves to smile and when she smiles You can see her teeth for miles and miles And her tonsils and her spare ribs And other things too fierce to mention

Now what can you do in a case like that? There's nothing to do but sit on your hat Or your toothbrush, or your best friend Or anything that's helpless

Sarasponda

Boom-da, boom-da, boom-da— Sarasponda, sarasponda, ret-set-set! Sarasponda, sarasponda, ret-set-set!

All:

Ah-do-ray-oh! Ah-do-ra-boom-day-oh! Ah-do-ray boom-day-ret-set-set! Aw-say-paw-say-oh!

Alternate Version #1

Sarasponda Sarasponda Sarasponda Ret set set

[Repeat]

A dor rey oh {Echo} A dor rey boom day oh {Echo}

A dor rey boom day

Ret set set {Echo} Ah say pa say oh . . . hey! {Echo}

Alternate Version #2

Sarasponda Sarasponda Sarasponda Ret set set [Repeat]

Chocolate

AII:An oreo A chocolate oreo I love the creamy filling of My chocolate oreo



Chorus:

Sardines—Ugh! And pork and beans Sardines—Ugh! And pork and beans Sardines—Ugh! And pork and beans

Every morning by the riverside Got my sardines by my side Sardines on my plate and I don't want no steak

Chorus

Sardines on a Monday, that's all I eat Sardines on a Tuesday, that's all I eat Sardines on a Wednesday, that's all I eat Sardines on a Thursday, that's all I eat Sardines on a Friday, Saturday, Sunday

Chorus

Say when, will we ever meet again Say when, will we ever meet again Say when, will we ever meet again Say when, my friend, say when

Say why, do we have to say goodbye? Say why, do we have to say goodbye? Say why, do we have to say goodbye? Say why, my friend, say why

Say where, and I'll meet you right there Say where, and I'll meet you right there Say where, and I'll meet you right there Say where, my friend, say where

Say when, will we ever meet again Say why, do we have to say goodbye Say where, and I'll meet you right there Say when, say why, say where . . .

Alternate Version

Say when will we ever meet again Say when will we ever meet again Say when will we ever meet again Say when, my friend, say when

Say where, and I'll meet you right there Say where, and I'll meet you right there Say where, and I'll meet you right there Say where, my friend, say where

Say why do we have to say goodbye Say why do we have to say goodbye Say why do we have to say goodbye Say why, my friend, say why

Say when will we ever meet again Say where, and I'll meet you right there Say why do we have to say goodbye Say when, say where, say why

Say, Say, Oh Playmate



Say, say, oh playmate Come out and play with me And bring your dollies three Climb up my apple tree

Shout down my rain barrel Slide down my cellar door And we'll be jolly friends Forevermore, more, more, more

Say, say, oh playmate I cannot play with you My dolly's got the flu Boo hoo hoo hoo hoo

Ain't got no rain barrel Ain't got no cellar door But we'll be jolly friends Forevermore, more, more, more

Songs

Scarborough Fair

Where are you going? To Scarborough Fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Remember me to a bonny lass there For once she was a true lover of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Without any needle or thread work'd in it
And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to wash it in yonder well
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Where water ne'er sprung nor a drop of rain fell
And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to plough me an acre of land Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme Between the sea and the salt sea strand And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to plough it with one ram's horn Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme And sow it all over with one peppercorn And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme And tie it all up with a tom-tit's feather And she shall be a true lover of mine

Tell her to gather it all in a sack
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
And carry it home on a butterfly's back
And she shall be a true lover of mine

Note: English folk song. Ei du schöne, ei du schöne Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht eine Schnitzelbank?
Ja, das ist eine Schnitzelbank
Ist das nicht eine kurz und lang?
Ja, das ist eine kurz und lang
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht ein Hin und Her?
Ja, das ist ein Hin und Her
Ist das nicht eine Lichtputzschere?
Ja, das ist eine Lichtputzchere
Lichtputzschere
Hin und Her
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht ein gold'ner Ring?
Ja, das ist ein gold'ner Ring
Ist das nicht ein schönes Ding?
Ja, das ist ein schönes Ding
Schönes Ding
Gold'ner Ring
Hin und Her
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht ein Krumm und Grad?
Ja, das ist ein Krumm und Grad
Ist das nicht ein Wagenrad?
Ja, das ist ein Wagenrad
Wagenrad
Krumm und Grad
Schönes Ding
Gold'ner Ring
Hin und Her
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht ein Geisenbock?
Ja, das ist ein Geisenbock
Ist das nicht ein Reifenrock?
Ja, das ist ein Reifenrock
Reifenrock
Geisenbock
Wagenrad
Krumm und Grad
Schönes Ding
Gold'ner Ring
Hin und Her
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Ist das nicht eine gute Wurst? Ja, das ist eine gute Wurst Ist das nicht ein grosser Durst? Ja, das ist ein grosser Durst

Grosser Durst
Gute Wurst
Reifenrock
Geisenbock
Wagenrad
Krumm und Grad
Schönes Ding
Gold'ner Ring
Hin und Her
Kurz und lang un'er Schnitzenbank!

Ei du schöne, ei du schöne Ei du sch öne Schnitzelbank

Note:

This is a German children's traditional "accumulation" song.

School Days Will D. Cobb

Nothing to do, Nellie darling Nothing to do, you say? Let's take a trip on memory's ship Back to the bygone days

Sail to the old village school house Anchor outside the school door Look in and see, there's you and there's me A couple of kids once more

Chorus:

School days, school days
Dear old golden rule days
Readin' and 'ritin' and 'rithmetic
Taught to the tune of a hick'ry stick

You were my queen in calico I was your bashful barefoot beau And you wrote on my slate, "I love you so." When we were a couple of kids

'Member the hill, Nellie darling And the oak tree that grew on its brow? They've built forty stories upon that old hill And the oak's an old chestnut now

'Member the meadows so green, dear So fragrant with color and maize? Into new city lots and preferred bu'ness plots They've cut them up since those days

Chorus

Scooby Doo, Where Are You?



Scooby Dooby Doo, where are you? We got some work to do now Scooby Dooby Doo, where are you? We need some help from you now

Come on Scooby Doo, I see you Pretending you got a sliver But you're not fooling me, 'cause I can see The way you shake and shiver

You know we got a mystery to solve So Scooby Doo be ready for your act Don't hold back! And Scooby Doo if you come through You're going to have yourself a scooby snack! That's a fact!

Scooby Dooby Doo, here are you You're ready and you're willing If we can count on you Scooby Doo I know you'll catch that villian Scout Chant

May we be truthful and ever loyal be And may we be faithful to God and all mankind

May we be useful and ever friendly be And may we be faithful to God and all mankind

May we be courteous and ever kindly be And may we be faithful to God and all mankind

May we be obedient and ever cheerful be And may we be faithful to God and all mankind

May we be thrifty and pure in thought, word, deed And may we be faithful to God and all mankind Tune: O Christmas Tree

Softly falls the light of day
As our campfire fades away
Silently each girl should ask
"Have I done my daily task?
Have I kept my honor bright?
Can I guiltless sleep tonight?
Have I done and have I dared
Everything to be prepared?"

I have kept my honor bright I can guiltless sleep tonight I have done and I have dared Everything to be prepared

Scout Socks Chant



Scout socks, they never get dirty
The longer you wear them the cleaner they get
Some day, I probably will launder them
But something keeps telling me
To not do it yet, not yet, not yet, not yet . . .

Tune: Home on the Range

Oh, give us a train or a boat or a plane That will carry . . . Scouts away To Paris or Rome, let us wander and roam And discover new things each day

Relax on a trail, float over the waves all day Or glide through the clouds, far over the crowds But be home before five each day

On a broomstick we'll ride, in a rowboat we'll glide In a rocket we'll go to the moon And our trip will be fun but soon will be done Air pockets could end it too soon

Up, up, and away; let us orbit the far distant sun Or deep on the floor of the sea let's explore And as . . . Scouts we'll always have fun

Scout Wetspers

Tune: O Christmas Tree

Softly falls the rain today
As our campsite floats away
Silently, each Scout should ask
Did I bring my SCUBA mask?
Have I tied my tent flaps down?
Learned to swim so I won't drown
Have I done, and will I try
Everything to keep me dry?

Scouting is Just Grand Carol Lee Spages



Tune: Yankee Doodle

We are the Girl Scouts of the town And happy girls are we now The group of us, we have such fun So come along and learn how

Chorus:

Come and join the Girl Scouts, too The program has so much to do Speed the word across the land That Girl Scouting is just grand

We learn about so many things Our lives are very busy The troop is on the go so much That we are getting dizzy Tune: I've Got that Joy

I've got that Scouting spirit
Up in my head
Up in my head
Up in my head
I've got that Scouting spirit
Up in my head
Up in my head
Up in my head to stay

I've got that Scouting spirit
Deep in my heart
Deep in my heart
Deep in my heart
I've got that Scouting spirit
Deep in my heart
Deep in my heart to stay

I've got that Scouting spirit
Down in my feet
Down in my feet
Down in my feet
I've got that Scouting spirit
Down in my feet
Down in my feet to stay

I've got that Scouting spirit All over me All over me All over me I've got that Scouting spirit All over me All over me to stay

I've got that Scouting spirit Up in my head Deep in my heart Down in my feet I've got that Scouting spirit All over me All over me to stay Tune: I've Been Working on the Railroad

I was dreaming of the campfire
Burning clear and bright
Glistening stars were high above me
'Twas on a summer's night
I was dreaming that my comrades
All were camping with me too
Then I woke and looked around me
And, say, that dream was true

Scouting we go, scouting we go
Sunlit trails
And land where waters flow
By our campfire's
Friendly, flaming glow
Scouting we go
Scouting we go

Scouting's Bare Necessities

Tune: Bare Necessities

We like those bare necessities Those Scouting bare necessities That keep a Scout's life busy and full of fun

We've got those bare necessities The simple things to rest at ease While the rest of folks have campers with TVs

I'm talkin' about cooking on an open fire With only a tin can and part of a tire The food may smell a bit too strong But the aftertaste does not stay long And I know that you'll surely agree It sticks to your ribs and fills your tummy Now sing along with me!

The bare necessities of life is Scouting's way We're sure today It's the best way!

Season to be Naughty

Songs

Tune: Deck the Halls

'Tis the season to be naughty Falalalalalalala Tell your father he is crummy Falalalalalalala Break a window, pop a tire Falalalalalalala Light your teacher's pants on fire Falalalalalalala Deck the halls with gasoline Falalalalalalala Light a match and watch it gleam Falalalalalalala Watch the school burn down to ashes Falalalalalalala Aren't you glad you played with matches? Falalalalalalala!

Second Story Window

Songs

Old King Cole was a merry of soul

A merry old soul was he

He called for his pipe

He called for his bowl

And he threw it out the window

The window, the second story window

He called for his pipe

He called for his bowl

And he threw it out the window

Mary had a little lamb

It's fleece was white as snow

And everywhere that Mary went

She threw it out the window

The window, the second story window

And everywhere that Mary went

She threw it out the window

Old Mother Hubbard

Went to the cupboard

To get her poor dog a bone

And she threw it out the window

The window, the second story window

Went to the cupboard

To get her poor dog a bone

And she threw it out the window

Little Jack Horner

Sat in the corner

Eating his Christmas pie

And he threw it out the window

The window, the second story window

Sat in the corner

Eating his Christmas pie

And he threw it out the window

Little Miss Muffet

Sat on her tuffet

Eating her curds and whey

And she threw it out the window

The window, the second story window

Sat on her tuffet

Eating her curds and whey

And she threw it out the window

Jack and Jill

Went up the hill

To fetch a pail of water

And they threw it out the window

The window, the second story window

Went up the hill

To fetch a pail of water

And they threw it out the window

Humpty Dumpty

Sat on a wall

Humpty Dumpty had a great fall

And he threw it out the window

The window, the second story window

Sat on a wall

Humpty Dumpty had a great fall

And he threw it out the window

Peter Peter Pumpkin Eater

Had a wife, couldn't keep her

So he put her in a pumpkin shell

And he threw her out the window

The window, the second story window

So he put her in a pumpkin shell

And he threw her out the window

Seven Old Ladies

Oh dear, what can the matter be Seven old ladies stuck in the lavatory They were there from Sunday to Saturday And nobody knew they were there

The first to go in was old Mrs. Flynn She prided herself on being so thin But when she sat down, she fell right in And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Humphrey
When she sat down, she got cozy and comfy
But when she stood up she couldn't get her bum free
And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Brewster
Who I couldn't see as good as she used to
When she sat down, she swore somebody goosed her
And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Fender Who went in to fix a broken suspender It snapped and injured her feminine gender And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Draper Who couldn't find the toilet paper All she could find was a rust paint scraper And nobody knew she was there

The next to go in was old Mrs. Murray Who had to go in a hell of a hurry When she got there, there was no need to worry And nobody knew she was there

The last to go in was old Mrs. Mason There wasn't a place, so she went in the basin And that's the one that I washed my face in And nobody knew she was there

Oh dear, what can the matter be Seven old ladies stuck in the lavatory They were there from Sunday to Saturday And nobody knew they were there

Shalom Chaverim



Shalom chaverim

Shalom chaverim

Shalom

Shalom

Lehitraot

Lehitraot

Shalom

Shalom

English Version

Farewell, good friends Farewell, good friends Farewell, farewell Till we meet again Till we meet again Farewell, farewell

Note:

This an eight-part round from Israel.

Shamrock and the Heather



O the shamrock and the heather we love full dear And the dew on the grassland when the sun's shining clear The lakes and the loughs with their silver sheen Are sparkling like diamonds in a setting of green

Note:

This song was originally Irish.

She Waded in the Water



She waded in the water and she got her feet all wet She waded in the water and she got her feet all wet She waded in the water and she got her feet all wet But she didn't get her

Wet Yet

Chorus:

Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah! But she didn't get her Wet Yet

She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet She waded in the water and she got her ankles wet But she didn't get her

Wet Yet

Chorus

She waded in the water and she got her knees all wet She waded in the water and she got her knees all wet She waded in the water and she got her knees all wet But she didn't get her

Wet Yet

Chorus

She waded in the water and she got her thighs all wet She waded in the water and she got her thighs all wet She waded in the water and she got her thighs all wet But she didn't get her

Wet

Yet

Chorus

She waded in the water and she finally got it wet She waded in the water and she finally got it wet She waded in the water and she finally got it wet She finally got her bathing suit wet!

Actions:

But she didn't get her

Clap, clap

Wet

Clap

Yet

Clap

She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain



She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain

She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she comes

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes

She'll be drivin' six white horses

She'll be drivin' six white horses

She'll be drivin' six white horses when she comes

She'll be shinin' just like silver when she comes

She'll be shinin' just like silver when she comes

She'll be shinin' just like silver

She'll be shinin' just like silver

She'll be shinin' just like silver when she comes

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her

Oh, we'll all go out to meet her when she comes

She'll be breathin' smoke and fire when she comes

She'll be breathin' smoke and fire when she comes

She'll be breathin' smoke and fire

She'll be breathin' smoke and fire

She'll be breathin' smoke and fire when she comes

We'll be singin' "Hallelujah" when she comes

We'll be singin' "Hallelujah" when she comes

We'll be singin' "Hallelujah"

We'll be singin' "Hallelujah"

We'll be singin' "Hallelujah" when she comes

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes

We will kill the old red rooster

We will kill the old red rooster

We will kill the old red rooster when she comes

We'll have chicken and some dumplins when she comes

We'll have chicken and some dumplins when she comes

We'll have chicken and some dumplins

We'll have chicken and some dumplins

We'll have chicken and some dumplins when she comes

Note:

American traditional song.

Alternate Version

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

She'll be coming round the mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

She'll be driving six white horses

She'll be driving six white horses

She'll be driving six white horses when she comes

She will wear red pajamas when she comes

She will wear red pajamas when she comes

She will wear red pajamas

She will wear red pajamas

She will wear red pajamas when she comes

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes

She will have to sleep with Grandma

She will have to sleep with Grandma

She will have to sleep with Grandma when she comes

She'll Be Riding on a Broomstick Bob Tucker



Tune: She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain

She'll be riding on a broomstick when she comes

She'll be riding on a broomstick when she comes

She'll be riding on a broomstick

She'll be riding on a broomstick

She'll be riding on a broomstick when she comes

We will warm up the big black kettle when she comes

We will warm up the big black kettle when she comes

We will warm up the big black kettle

We will warm up the big black kettle

We will warm up the big black kettle when she comes

She will cook small toads and spiders when she comes

She will cook small toads and spiders when she comes

She will cook small toads and spiders

She will cook small toads and spiders

She will cook small toads and spiders when she comes

We will feed all the ghosts and goblins when she comes

We will feed all the ghosts and goblins when she comes

We will feed all the ghosts and goblins.

We will feed all the ghosts and goblins

We will feed all the ghosts and goblins when she comes

Shenandoah

Shenandoah, I long to see you Away, you rolling river Oh, Shenandoah, I long to see you Away, I'm bound to go 'Cross the wide Missouri

Shenandoah, I love your daughter Away, you rolling river Oh, Shenandoah, I love your daughter Away, I'm bound to go 'Cross the wide Missouri

Shenandoah, I long to hear you Away, you rolling river Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you Away, I'm bound to go 'Cross the wide Missouri

Note:

American river song.

Shine on Harvest Moon

Shine on, shine on harvest moon, up in the sky I ain't had no lovin' since
January, February, June or July
Snow time ain't no time to sit around and croon
So, shine on, shine on harvest moon
For me and my gal

The bells are ringing for me and my gal
The birds are singing for me and my gal
Everybody's been knowing, to a wedding they're going
And for weeks they've been sewing
Every Sue and Sal

They're congregating for me and my gal
The parson's waiting for me and my gal
And someday we're going to build a little home for two
For three or four or more
In loveland for me and my gal

Tune: Silver Bells

We're on sidewalks, we're on porches
Dressed in costumes to scare
Through the city we're ringing the doorbells
Trick or treating, candy eating
Gooey stuff in our hair
But the most fun is shrieking out loud

Chorus:

Shivery yells, shivery yells That's the Halloween nitty-gritty Moan and groan, leaves us alone Halloween's just one night a year Shoo Fly

Songs

Shoo, fly, don't bother me Shoo, fly, don't bother me Shoo, fly, don't bother me For I belong to somebody

I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star

So, shoo, fly, don't bother me Shoo, fly, don't bother me Shoo, fly, don't bother me For I belong to somebody.

Alternate Version

Shoo fly, don't bother me Shoo fly, don't bother me Shoo fly, don't bother me For I belong to somebody

I do, I do, I do And I ain't gonna tell you who For I belong to somebody Yes, indeed I do Put on the skillet
Slip on the lid
Mama's gonna make
A little short'nin' bread
That ain't all
She's gonna do
Mama's gonna make
A little coffee, too

Chorus:

Mama's little baby loves Short'nin', short'nin' Mama's little baby loves Short'nin' bread Mama's little baby loves Short'nin', short'nin' Mama's little baby loves Short'nin' bread

Three little children
Lyin' in bed
Two were sick
And the other 'most dead
Sent for the doctor
And the doctor said
"Give those children some
Short'nin' bread."

Chorus

When those children
Sick in bed
Heard that talk
About short'nin' bread
Popped up well
To dance and sing
Skipped around and cut
The pigeon wing

Chorus

Slip to the kitchen
Slip up the led
Filled my pockets full of
Short'nin' bread
Stole the skillet
Stole the led
Stole the gal makin'
Short'nin' bread

Chorus

Caught me with the skillet
Caught me with the led
Caught me with the gal makin'
Short'nin' bread
Paid six dollars for the skillet
Six dollars for the led
Spent six months in jail eatin'
Short'nin' bread

Chorus

Shot Heard Round the World Schoolhouse Rock



"The British are coming! The British are coming!"

Now, the ride of Paul Revere
Set the nation on its ear
And the shot at Lexington heard 'round the world
When the British fired in the early dawn
The War of Independence had begun
The die was cast, the rebel flag unfurled

And on to Concord marched the foe
To seize the arsenal there you know
Waking folks searching all around
Till our militia stopped them in their tracks
At the old North Bridge we turned them back
And chased those Redcoats back to Boston town

And the shot heard 'round the world Was the start of the Revolution The Minute Men were ready, on the move Take your powder, and take your gun Report to General Washington Hurry men, there's not an hour to lose!

Now, at famous Bunker Hill

Even though we lost, it was quite a thrill

The rebel Colonel Prescott proved he was wise

Outnumbered and low on ammunition

As the British stormed his position

He said, "Hold your fire till you see the whites

of their eyes!"

Though the next few years were rough
General Washington's men proved they were tough
Those hungry, ragged boys would not be beat
One night they crossed the Delaware
Surprised the Hessians in their lair
And at Valley Forge they just bundled up their feet!

And the shot heard 'round the world Was the start of the Revolution.
The Minute Men were ready, on the move Take your blanket, and take your son Report to General Washington We've got our rights and now it's time to prove

Well, they showed such determination
That they won the admiration
Of countries across the sea like France and Spain
Who loaned the colonies ships and guns
And put the British on the run
And the Continental Army on its feet again

And though they lost some battles too
The Americans swore they'd see it through
Their raiding parties kept up, hit and run
At Yorktown the British could not retreat
Bottled up by Washington and the French Fleet
Cornwallis surrendered and finally we had won!

The winner!

Hurray!

From the shot heard 'round the world
To the end of the Revolution
The continental rabble took the day
And the father of our country
Beat the British there at Yorktown
And brought freedom to you and me and the U.S.A.!

God bless America Let Freedom Ring!

Note:

This song is about the American Revolution.

Show Me the Way to Go Home



Show me the way to go home I'm tired and I want to go to bed Oh, I had a little drink about an hour ago And it went right to my head

Wherever I may roam, on land or sea or foam You will always hear me singing this song Show me the way to go home

Fancy word version:

Indicate the way to my habitual abode I'm fatigued and I want to retire Oh, I had a little liquid sixty minutes ago And it went right to my cerebellum

Wherever I may perambulate on land or sea or atmospheric bubbles You will always hear me humming this melody Indicate the way to my habitual abode

Shusti Fidli



Father

Children, guess what I have here

Children, guess what I have here

A clarinet with silver on it

Children

Children, guess what I have here Tell us, tells us, Father dear

Children Tell us, tells us, Father dear

Father

Father

A fiddle to make music gay

Children

Children

Father, tells us how you play Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli

Here's how the fiddle plays

Tell us, tells us, Father dear

Father, tells us how you play upon it

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em,

Here's how the clarinet plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli

Here's how the fiddle plays

Here's how it plays

Here's how it plays

Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli

Father

A golden harp with colored strings

Children

Show, us, Father, how it rings

Brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky, brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky Here's how the harp plays

Brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky, brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky

Here's how it plays

Brmm-fitz, fitz, brmm-fitz, fitz Here's how the viol plays Brmm-fitz, fitz, grmm-fitz, fitz Here's how it plays

Tra-da-da, tra-da-da Here's how the trumpet plays Tra-da-da, tra-da-da Here's how it plays

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em Here's how the clarinet plays Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli Here's how the fiddle plays Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli

Here's how it plays

Father

Children, guess what I have here

Children Tell us, tells us, Father dear

Father

A big bass drum and cymbals round

Children

Tell us, tells us, Father dear

Father

Father

A trumpet fine on which to blow

Children, guess what I have here

A fine bass viol here for you

Father, tells us how you make it go

Tra-da-da, tra-da-da Here's how the trumpet plays Tra-da-da, tra-da-da Here's how it plays

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em Here's how the clarinet plays Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli Here's how the fiddle plays Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli Here's how it plays

Children

Tell us, tells us, Father dear

Children

Father, tells us how you play that, too

Brmm-fitz, fitz, brmm-fitz, fitz Here's how the viol plays Brmm-fitz, fitz, grmm-fitz, fitz Here's how it plays

Tra-da-da, tra-da-da Here's how the trumpet plays Tra-da-da, tra-da-da Here's how it plays

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em Here's how the clarinet plays Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli Here's how the fiddle plays Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli Here's how it plays

Children, guess what I have here

Father

Children

Father, tells us how you make them sound

Boom! Ching! Drrr! Boom! Ching! Drrr! Here's how the drumps all play Boom! Ching! Drrr! Boom! Ching! Drrr! Here's how they play

Brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky, brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky Here's how the harp plays Brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky, brn-ky-svern-ky-trn-ky Here's how it plays

Brmm-fitz, fitz, brmm-fitz, fitz Here's how the viol plays Brmm-fitz, fitz, grmm-fitz, fitz Here's how it plays

Tra-da-da, tra-da-da Here's how the trumpet plays Tra-da-da, tra-da-da Here's how it plays

Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em Here's how the clarinet plays Diu-dli-diu-dli-em, diu-dli-diu-dli-em Here's how it plays

Shusti fidli fidli, shusti fidli fidli Here's how the fiddle plays Shusti fidli fidli, shusti, fidli fidli Here's how it plays

Note:

This song was originally Czechoslovakian

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Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money
maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along, singing a song, side by side
Don't know what's coming tomorrow
maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road, sharing our load, side by side

Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall Just as long as we're together, it doesn't matter at all When they've all had their troubles and parted We'll be the same as we started Just trav'ling along, singing our song, side by side

Silent Night Joseph Mohr



Silent night, holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child
Holy infant so tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight
Glories stream from heaven afar
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia
Christ the Savior is born
Christ the Savior is born

Silent night, holy night!
Son of God loves pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With dawn of redeeming grace
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth

Silly Willy

I know a little boy His name is Silly Willy He is so very nice But, oh, so silly And so goes his fingers And his fingers like so

I know a little boy His name is Silly Willy He is so very nice But, oh, so silly And so goes his arms And his arms like so

I know a little boy His name is Silly Willy He is so very nice But, oh, so silly And so goes his legs And his legs like so

I know a little boy His name is Silly Willy He is so very nice But, oh, so silly And so goes his hips And his hips like so

I know a little boy
His name is Silly Willy
He is so very nice
But, oh, so silly
And so goes his head
And his head like so

I know a little boy His name is Silly Willy Silver Bells Songs

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks
Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas
Children laughing
People passing
Meeting smile after smile
And on ev'ry street corner you'll hear

Chorus:

Silver bells, silver bells It's Christmas time in the city Ring-a-ling, hear them ring Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of street lights, even stop lights
Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures
Hear the snow crunch
See the kids bunch
This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle you hear

Chorus

Silver Moon is Shining

Songs

The silver moon is shining upon the silent meadow I wander down the meadow with no one near me

Alternate Version

The silver moon is shining upon the silent meadow I wander down the meadow with no one near me

The nightingale is singing beyond the forest shadow I sigh within the shadow where none can hear me

How lovely is the moonlight between the shadows breaking My heart would ease its aching if thou wert near me

Note:

This song was originally Sicilian.

Sing!
Sing a song
Sing out loud
Sing out strong
Sing of good things, not bad
Sing of happy, not sad

Sing!
Sing a song
Make it simple to last your whole life long
Don't worry that it's not good enough
For anyone else to hear
Just sing!
Sing a song

La, la, la, la, la; la, la, la, la, la, la La, la, la, la, la, la La, la, la, la, la; la, la, la, la, la La, la, la, la, la, la, la

Songs

Sing a Song of Sixpence

Sing a song of sixpence A pocket full of rye Four and twenty blackbirds Baked in a pie

When the pie was opened The birds began to sing Wasn't that a dainty dish To set before a king?

The king was in his counting house Counting all his money The queen was in the parlor Eating bread and honey

The maid was in the garden Hanging out the clothes Down flew a blackbird And pecked off her nose

Alternate Version

Sing a song of sixpence
A pocket full of rye
Four and twenty blackbirds
Baked in a pie
When the pie was opened
The birds began to sing
Wasn't that a dainty dish
To set before the king?

The king was in his counting house
Counting out his money
The queen was in the parlor
Eating bread and honey
The maid was in the garden
Hanging out the clothes
When down came a blackbird
And bit off her nose

Sing for Joy

Chorus:

Sing for joy, sing for love
Sing for peace, sing for happiness
Sing as you journey along
If one man turns to listen
To the message that you bring
One day the world will sing your song
One day the world will sing your song

Joy is for bringing
To those who are sad
Joy is a gift that is free
Joy is the gladness
That brightens each day
Joy is a song for you and me
Joy is a song for you and me

Chorus

Love is for giving
Wherever you go
Love is for showing you care
Love is compassion
And friendship and trust
Love is a song for everywhere
Love is a song for everywhere

Chorus

Peace is for spreading
All over the world
Peace is the ending of war
Peace is for justice
And freedom and truth
Peace is a song for evermore
Peace is a song for evermore

Sing Hosanna!

Give me oil in my lamp
Keep me burning
Give me oil in my lamp
I pray
Give me oil in my lamp
Keep me burning
Keep me burning till the break of day

Chorus:

Sing! Hosanna!
Sing! Hosanna!
Sing Hosanna to the King of Kings!
Sing! Hosanna!
Sing! Hosanna!
Sing Hosanna to the King!

Give me joy in my heart
Keep me praising
Give me joy in my heart
I pray
Give me joy in my heart
Keep me praising
Keep me praising till the break of day

Chorus

Give me peace in my heart
Keep me resting
Give me peace in my heart
I pray
Give me peace in my heart
Keep me resting
Keep me resting till the break of day

Chorus

Give me love in my heart
Keep me serving
Give me love in my heart
I pray
Give me love in my heart
Keep me serving
Keep me serving till the break of day

Chorus

Sing the Sound You Hear

Chorus:

Sing the sound you hear
The first thing that comes into your ear
If you hear a sound and you know the word
Sing the sound you've heard

We're travelin' in a (car sound) moving right along
Outside we hear the (bird sound) singing a happy song
It's a great day to be travelin' we hope
it doesn't (rain sound)
But if some (thunder sound) we should hear
We'll be singin' just the same

Chorus

Overhead we hear a (plane sound) flying high today
Hear the fire truck sound its (siren sound) moving
on his way
Everyone's going somewhere, except that
big of (cow sound)
It won't be long till we get there, so sing
Sing along right now!

Chorus

A (chicken sound) is crossing the road
So we'll stop and blow our (horn sound)
The horn wakes up a (dog sound)
He's been there since early morn
The (chicken sound) wakes up the (duck sound)
That was fast asleep (snore sound)
The (chicken sound) jumps up on
the big brown (cow sound)
The (horse sound) jumps over
the big white (lamb sound)

Chorus

Sing Together

Songs

Sing, sing together Merrily, merrily sing Sing, sing together Merrily, merrily sing Sing, sing, sing, sing

Note:

This is a 3-part round.

Sing Your Way Home

Songs

Sing your way home at the close of the day
Sing your way home, drive the shadows away
Smile ev'ry mile, for wherever you roam
It will brighten your road
It will lighten your load
If you sing your way home

Sing-a-Ling-a-Ling

Songs

O Mister < name > we sing-a-ling-a-ling with all our hearts to you
We hope there'll be something-a-ling-a-ling that we can do for you
In autumn, winter, spring-a-ling-a-ling and all the whole year through
We'll ring-a-ling-a-ling and sing-a-ling-a-ling and ching-a-ling-a-ling for you

Singing for Our Lives

Songs

We are gentle angry people And we are singing, singing for our lives We are gentle angry people And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are young and old together And we are singing, singing for our lives We are young and old together And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are a multicolored people And we are singing, singing for our lives We are a multicolored people And we are singing, singing for our lives

Singing Game for Thinking Day



Tune: Here We Go Round the Mulberry Bush

Here we go round and round the world Round the world, round the world Here we go round and round the world To visit all the Brownies

England is where the Brownies began Brownies began, Brownies began England is where the Brownies began According to the Founder's plan

In Holland the Brownies all wear clogs All wear clogs, all wear clogs In Holland the Brownies all wear clogs And clomp around in jigs and jogs

Each Brownie in India is called a Bulbul
Called a Bulbul, called a Bulbul
Each Brownie in India is called a Bulbul
She might wear a sari which looks nice and cool

In Australia the Brownies see kangaroos See kangaroos, see kangaroos In Australia the Brownies see kangaroos Hoppity, skippety, jump!

Japanese Brownies all have fans
All have fans, all have fans
Japanese Brownies all have fans
And wave them gently with their hands

When German Brownies wave "good-bye" Wave good-bye, wave good-bye When German Brownies wave good-bye Then say "Auf Wiedersehen" In every land they lend a hand Lend a hand, lend a hand In every land they lend a hand That's the Brownie motto!

Note:

A Bulbul is a brightly colored cheerful bird in India.

Actions:

To visit all the Brownies

Skip while singing.

According to the Founder's plan

Skip.

And clomp around in jigs and jogs Heel out—touch foot each time.

She might wear a sari which looks nice and cool Flap arms.

Hoppity, skippety, jump! Hop like kangaroos.

And wave them gently with their hands

Pretend to have a fan and fan yourself.

Then say "Auf Wiedersehen" Wave good-bye.

That's the Brownie motto!

Make Brownie sign.

Singing in the Rain



Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain What a glorious feeling I'm happy again Just singing in the rain with you

Leader: Group:

Thumbs together! Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain What a glorious feeling I'm happy again

Just singing in the rain with you

Leader: Group: Elbows in Elbows in

Thumbs together! Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain What a glorious feeling I'm happy again Just singing in the rain with you

Leader: Group:
Feet apart Feet apart
Elbows in Elbows in

Thumbs together! Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain What a glorious feeling I'm happy again Just singing in the rain with you

Leader: Group:

Knees bent Knees bent
Feet apart Feet apart

Elbows in Elbows in

Thumbs together! Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain What a glorious feeling I'm happy again Just singing in the rain with you

Leader:Group:Bum backBum backKnees bentKnees bentFeet apartFeet apartElbows inElbows in

Thumbs together! Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain What a glorious feeling I'm happy again Just singing in the rain with you

Leader:Group:Head downHead downBum backBum backKnees bentKnees bentFeet apartFeet apartElbows inElbows in

Thumbs together! Thumbs together!

Singing in the rain, just singing in the rain What a glorious feeling I'm happy again Just singing in the rain with you

Leader: Group:
Tongue out
Head down
Bum back
Knees bent
Feet apart
Elbows in
Group:
Tongue out
Head down
Head down
Knees bent
Feet apart
Elbows in

Thumbs together! Thumbs together!

Note:

Add additional actions if you wish, naming them and doing the actions while you sing the verse.

Songs

Sippin' Cider

The prettiest girl

l ever saw

Was sippin' cider

Through a straw

The prettiest girl I ever saw

Was sippin' cider through a straw

I asked her if

She'd teach me how

To sip some cider

Through a straw

I asked her if she'd teach me how

To sip some cider through a straw

First cheek to cheek

Then jaw to jaw

We sipped that cider

Through that straw

First cheek to cheek then jaw to jaw

We sipped that cider through that straw

And now and then

That straw did slip

And we'd sip cider

Lip to lip

And now and then that straw did slip

And we'd sip cider lip to lip

Now 49 kids

All call me "ma"

From sippin' cider

Through a straw

Now 49 kids all call me "ma"

From sippin' cider through a straw

The moral of

This little joke

Is don't sip cider

Sip a coke!

The moral of this little joke

Is don't sip cider, sip a coke!

Note:

This is a repeat song. The first four lines are repeated

and the last is sung together.

Alternate Version

The cutest boy

I ever saw

Was sippin' ci-

Der through a straw

The cutest boy I ever saw

Was sippin' cider through a straw

I asked him if

He'd show me how

To sip some cider

Through a straw

I asked him if he'd show me how

To sip some cider through a straw

Now cheek to cheek

Then jaw to jaw

We sipped that cider

Through that straw

Now cheek to cheek then jaw to jaw

We sipped that cider through that straw

Now once or twice

That straw did slip

And we'd sip cider

Lip to lip

Now once or twice that straw did slip

And we'd sip cider lip to lip

Now 48 kids

All call me "ma"

'Cause I sipped cider

Through a straw

Now 48 kids all call me "ma"

'Cause I sipped cider through a straw

The moral of

This story is

Don't you sip cider

Through a straw

The moral of this story is

Don't you sip cider through a straw

SIP ROOT BEER!

Six little ducks that I once knew
Fat ones, skinny ones, fair ones too
But the one little duck with a feather on his back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

Down to the river they would go
Wibble, wabble, wibble, wabble to and fro
But the one little duck with a feather on his back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

Into the river they would dive
Over and under the other five
But the one little duck with a feather on his back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

Home from the river, they would come Wibble, wabble, wibble, wabble, ho-hum-hum! But the one little duck with a feather on his back He led the others with his quack, quack, quack Quack, quack, quack, Quack, quack He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

One day, as sure as you're alive
Other ducks will follow the other five
But the one little duck with a feather on his back
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack, quack
He led the others with his quack, quack, quack

Some people say a man is made out of mud A poor man is made out of muscle and blood Muscle and blood, and skin and bones A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

Chorus:

Ya' load sixteen tons and what do you get? Another day older and a deeper in debt Saint Peter, don't ya' call me 'cause I can't go I owe my soul to the company store

I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal An the strawboss hollered, "Well, bless my soul!"

Chorus

Now when you see me comin', you'd better step aside Alot o' men didn't and alot o' men died One fist of iron and the other of steel If the right one don't get then the left one will

Chorus

Skeeters and the Bedbugs



I woke up Sunday morning I looked up on the wall The skeeters and the bedbugs Were havin' a game of ball

The score was 19/20
The skeeters were ahead
The bedbugs hit a homerun
And knocked me outta bed

I'm singin' eeny meeny and a-miney mo Catch that whipper-snapper by his toe And if he hollars, hollars, hollars, hollars Let him go, I'm singin' eeny meeny and a-miney mo

Note:

Continue singing the song, changing the day of the week until you do all seven days.

Alternate Version

I woke up Sunday morning I looked across the hall The skeeters and the bedbugs Were having a game of ball

The score was 19/20, The skeeters were ahead The bedbugs hit a homerun And knocked me outta bed

Singing eenie, meenie and a minie mo Catch a wiffle waffle by its toe And if he hollars, hollars, hollars, let him go Singing eenie, meenie and a minie mo

Skip to My Lou

Chorus:

Lou, lou, skip to my lou Lou, lou, skip to my lou Lou, lou, skip to my lou Skip to my lou, my darlin'

Flies in the buttermilk, shoo fly, shoo! Flies in the buttermilk, shoo fly, shoo! Flies in the buttermilk, shoo fly, shoo! Skip to my lou, my darlin'

Lost my partner, what'll I do? Lost my partner, what'll I do? Lost my partner, what'll I do? Skip to my lou, my darlin'

I'll find another one—a pretty one, too
I'll find another one—a pretty one, too
I'll find another one—a pretty one, too
Skip to my lou, my darlin'

I've got a gal and that ain't all
I've got a gal who's ten feet tall
Sleeps in the kitchen with her feet in the hall!
Skip to my lou, my darlin'

I know a fellow; his name is Bill He was born on the side of a hill One leg's longer than the other one still Skip to my lou, my darlin'

Chorus

Alternate Version

I've lost my girl, now what'll I do I've lost my girl, now what'll I do I've lost my girl, now what'll I do? Skip to my Lou, my darling

Chorus:

Skip, skip, skip to my Lou Skip, skip, skip to my Lou Skip, skip, skip to my Lou Skip to my Lou, my darling

I'll get another, a better one, too I'll get another, a better one, too I'll get another, a better one, too Skip to my Lou, my darling

Chorus

Cat's in the buttermilk, skip to my Lou Cat's in the buttermilk, skip to my Lou Cat's in the buttermilk, skip to my Lou Skip to my Lou, my darling

Chorus

Flies in the sugar bowl, shoo, fly, shoo Flies in the sugar bowl, shoo, fly, shoo Flies in the sugar bowl, shoo, fly, shoo Skip to my Lou, my darling

Chorus

Little red wagon, painted blue Little red wagon, painted blue Little red wagon, painted blue Skip to my Lou, my darling

Chorus

Needle in the haystack, two by two Needle in the haystack, two by two Needle in the haystack, two by two Skip to my Lou, my darling

Skunk in the Trunk

Songs

I'm a skunk, I'm in your trunk And I'm stinkin' up your automobile I'm a skunk, I'm in your trunk And I'm stinkin' up your automobile

You can forget about roses I'm stinkin' up your noses The aroma's gonna set you free I'm a skunk, I'm in your trunk

Skye Boat Song Harold Boulton

Chorus:

Speed, bonnie boat, like bird on the wing Onward, the sailors cry Carry the lad that's born to be King Over the sea to Skye

Loud the winds howl! Loud the waves roar Thunder clouds rend the air Baffled, our foes stand by the shore Follow they will not dare

Chorus

Tho' the waves leap, soft shall ye sleep Ocean's a royal bed Rock'd in the deep flora will keep Watch by your weary head

Chorus

Slap, bang, here we go again Here we go again Here we go again Slap, bang, here we go again Jolly friends are we

We laugh, we sing
We laugh, ha, ha
We sing, tra, la
Slap bang, here we go again
Jolly friends are we

Bang, slap, here we go again Here we go again Here we go again Bang, slap, here we go again Tired old maids are we

We sing, we laugh
We sing tra la, la, la
We laugh ha, ha, ha, ha
Bang, slap, here we go again
Tired old maids are we

Note:

"Men" may replace "maids" when sung by boys.

Sleepers, Arise!

Songs

Ho, sleepers, arise!
The sun's in the skies
The morning mists rise o'er lake and lea
The red gods do call
O hi, hikers all!
And drink of the life cup you never shall see
Then blow ye winds high
And blow ye winds low
And blow ye wet east winds over the sea
We'll face you and fight, and laugh while ye smite
For storm is the trainer that harden'd the tree
Yo ho! Arise, arise, arise, arise! Yo ho!

Note:

This is a three-part song.

Sleepy Camper

What do you do with a sleepy camper? What do you do with a sleepy camper? What do you do with a sleepy camper? Early in the morning?

Way hey late, ye risers Way hey late, ye risers Way hey late, ye risers Early in the morning

Pull him out of bed with a running bowline Pull him out of bed with a running bowline Pull him out of bed with a running bowline Early in the morning

Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards Throw him in the lake with his pants on backwards Early in the morning

Hit him in the face with a sopping towel Hit him in the face with a sopping towel Hit him in the face with a sopping towel Early in the morning

Put him to bed an hour sooner Put him to bed an hour sooner Put him to bed an hour sooner Early in the evening

Slippin' on the Ice Animaniacs



Tune: Singin' in the Rain

We're slippin' on the ice Just slippin' on the ice For a fabulous pratfall Just follow this advice Let your feet take a flip

Leader:

I've broken my hip

All:

We're slippin' and slidin' on the ice!

Leader, spoken:

I've fallen and I can't get up

Note:

This was taken from Animaniacs.

Slumber, Slumber M. Louise Baum



Slumber, slumber Float on the starry stream Worlds of wonder Fill your dream

Slumber, slumber Lifted beyond the blue Where the moonboat Carries you

Slumber, my little one, slumber my pretty one Float on the starry stream Worlds of all loveliness wonderful world Filling your magical dream

Slumber so peacefully, slumber so happily Lifted beyond the blue Where in the starlight the moon is a boat Quietly carrying you Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
There isn't any trouble but will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble just to S-M-I-L-E

It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N
It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N
There isn't any trouble but will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble just to G-R-I-N

It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H
It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H
There isn't any trouble but will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble just to L-A-U-G-H

Alternate Version #1

It isn't any trouble Just to S-M-I-L-E It isn't any trouble Just to S-M-I-L-E It isn't any trouble Just to S-M-I-L-E To S-M-I-L-E

So smile when you are in trouble It will vanish like a bubble If you'll only take the trouble To S-M-I-L-E

Alternate Version #2

It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
It isn't any trouble just to S-M-I-L-E
There isn't any trouble, but will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble just to S-M-I-L-E

It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N
It isn't any trouble just to G-R-I-N
There isn't any trouble, but will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble just to G-R-I-N

It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H
It isn't any trouble just to L-A-U-G-H
There isn't any trouble, but will vanish like a bubble
If you'll only take the trouble just to L-A-U-G-H

It isn't any trouble just to HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! It isn't any trouble just to HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! There isn't any trouble, but will vanish like a bubble If you'll only take the trouble just to HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

Tune: Till We Meet Again

Smile awhile and give your face a rest Stand up straight and elevate your chest Reach your hands up to the sky While you wag your head so freely Limber up and stamp your feet a bit As you were, and now, before you sit Reach right out and someone near Shake his hand and smile

Actions:

Smile awhile and give your face a rest
Everybody smile
Stand up straight and elevate your chest
Everyone erect and expand chest
Reach your hands up to the sky
Hands high over head
While you wag your head so freely
Shake head from side to side
Limber up and stamp your feet a bit
Stamp feet on floor
Shake his hand and smile
Everybody shake hands and smile

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

A smile is quite a funny thing
It wrinkles up your face
And when it's gone you'll never find
It's secret hiding place
But far more wonderful it is
To see what smiles can do
And so one smile makes two

He smiles at someone since you smiled And then that one smiles back And that one smiles until in truth You fail in keeping track And since a smile can do great good By cheering hearts of care Let's smile and smile and not forget That smiles go everywhere

Smile Song for Juniors

Songs

I have something in my pocket That's what I used to say I spent my days quite aimlessly At school, or home, at play

But now each day is special I wonder, "Who am I?"
Only I can find that out
So please, let me try!

Snap now snap now
Snap's the sound
You gotta have snap
Or the world's not round
I snap you snap we snap they snap
SNAP (crackle, pop)
Makes the world go round

I like crackle that crispy sound You gotta have crackle Or the clock's now wound Geese cackle feathers tickle Boys are fickle have a pickle (snap) CRACKLE (pop) Makes the world go round

Pop now pop now
Pop's the sound
You gotta have pop
Or the world's not round
Orange pop lemon pop
Lime pop grape pop
(snap, crackle) POP
Makes the world go round

Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

Snowflakes, snowflakes falling down
On the trees and on the ground
I will build a man of snow
Tall black hat and eyes of coal
If the sun comes out today
I will watch you melt away!

Snowflakes are Falling



Snowflakes are falling No two the same Dancing, sliding, playing a game

Softly, gently, touching the ground Listen! Listen! Never a sound!

Softly, gently, touching the ground Listen! Listen! Never a sound! Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Soap, soap, soap and towel Towel and water please Merrily, merrily, merrily Wash your dirty knees

Actions:

Place hands on knees, and in time with the song open and close knees while swapping hands from one knee to the other when the knees come together (as in the 1920's "Charleston" dance).

If done correctly, every second time the knees move apart the right hand will be on the left knee and left hand on right knee, with the arms crossed.

Note:

This is a round.

Soft Falls the Dew



Soft falls the dew in drops so fine Soft falls the dew in drops so fine My eyes are heavy, your dear eyes are heavy Heavy and sleepy, both yours and mine

Note:

This song was originally Slovak.

Software Schoolhouse Rock



To have some fun or pass a quiz Just follow this computer whiz Scooter Computer and Mr. Chips They've got the answers at their fingertips

Scooter:

Here I am and there you stand, such distance in between 'Cause I am a human and you are a machine How can I communicate exactly what I mean When I am a human and you are a machine

Parlez-vous Francis? Habla español?

Mr. Chips:

I am a computer with so much in store If you could learn my language or I could speak in yours Then I'd do more work for you than you could ever dream Though you are a human and I am a machine

Scooter:

Ok, I'll give it a try.

Mr. Chips:

First I hope you'll clear your mind and listen closely, Scooter Forget the words you thought you knew and start to think computer —

Computers change the letters and the numerals humans type To a number code made up of things that we call bits and bytes

Scooter:

Bits and bytes?

Mr. Chips:

Think computer, Scooter

A byte is several digits all standing in a row

They help present a letter or a number that you know

For instance when you write an "A"

This byte is what I see

And 00110011 is my way of saying "3."

This bit is one little bit of a byte

Scooter:

I get it — bits and bytes are sort of a computer's alphabet.

Mr. Chips:

That's right, but ABC and 123 isn't talking.

Hey let's face it

That's why one language that we use is called computer BASIC.

Scooter:

Computer BASIC?

Mr. Chips:

"Beginner's All-purpose Symbolic Instruction Code." BASIC is a language that most computers know, and once you start to speak it, communications flow. You use words and phrases — I use bits and bytes instead, and BASIC lets us understand what the other one just said.

Scooter:

So BASIC is a language that I can talk in human and you can talk in machine and we can understand each other.

Mr. Chips:

Yes, BASIC is the language you'll be using to feed in my data. Its also the language all my programs or software are written in.

Scooter:

Data, programs, software?

Mr. Chips:

Data is information

Data means the facts

It's everything you store in me

For solving problems back

A program means directions

That tell me what to do

How to analyze my data

And find answers just for you

And Software is just another name for all the instructions of programs that you feed me

Scooter:

Here I am and there you stand, we're closer than we seem Though I am a human and you are a machine I'll get a book on BASIC and as quickly as I can I will talk computer, and you will understand We didn't do too badly, did we Mr. Chips?

Mr. Chips:

It was pretty amazing, Scooter.

Tune: This Old Man

Mercury, number one It is closest to the sun

Chorus:

With a round, round, go around Planets 'round the sun Sing about them everyone

Venus bright, number two Morning and evening "star" we view

Chorus

Planet Earth, number three We live on it, you and me

Chorus

Planet Mars, number four Named for a Roman god of war

Chorus

Number five, Jupiter Colored clouds around it stir

Chorus

Number six, big Saturn Many rings around it turn

Chorus

Number seven, Uranus It looks blue and green to us

Chorus

Number eight, stormy Neptune Triton is its frozen moon

Chorus

Number nine, tiny Pluto Farthest from the sun, you know

Chorus

Farewell, darling, I must go Let me not be late With my comrades meet the foe At the Northern Gate

China's sons, let all see How we fight for liberty Fellow comrades one and all We must obey duty's call

Note:

This song was originally Chinese.

Some Folks

Songs

Some folks like to sigh Some folks do, some folks do Some folks long to die But that's not me nor you

Chorus:

Long live the merry, merry heart That laughs by night and day Like the Queen of Mirth No matter what some folks say

Some folks fear to smile Some folks do, some folks do Others laugh through gule But that's not me nor you

Chorus

Some folks fret and scold Some folks do, some folks do They'll soon be dead and cold But that's not me nor you

Chorus

Some folks get gray hairs Some folks do, some folks do Brooding o'er their cares But that's not me nor you

Chorus

Some folks toil and save Some folks do, some folks do To buy themselves a grave But that's not me nor you

Chorus

Somewhere Over the Rainbow Wizard of Oz



Somewhere over the rainbow Way up high There's a land that I heard of Once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow Skies are blue And the dreams that you dare to dream Really do come true

Some day I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow Blue birds fly Birds fly over the rainbow Why, then, oh why can't !?

If happy little blue birds fly Above the rainbow Why, oh why can't 1?

Song for Sing and Sup

Songs

Tune: Caissons Go Rolling Along

Over hill, over dale
We will hit the dusty trail
As the Brownies go marching along
Every way you can see
I'm a real Brownie
As the Brownies go marching along

Then it's hi, hi, hee
That's the life for me
Start the day and end it with a song
And wherever you go
You will always know
As the Brownies go marching along

Now the tribes are all departing Leaving to the scouts their trailing All our strength be yours, and our daring We have left you all our hunter's trails By our fires grow wise, Wasutonwi

Ojibway Indian Version

Mahnoo nenah ninga mahjah Mahnoo nenah ninga mahjah Hiawatha ne ningadejah Mahnoo nenah ninga mahjah neen Hiawatha neen ningadejah

Note:

Ojibway words are pronounced as spelled except "a" is as the a sound in "ay" and "ah" is as the a sound in "arm."

Song of Dixie Shanna Watson



About my Dixie
Oh won't you come and sing
Did you say Dixie?
That has a welcome ring

Where the old Mississippi rolls its lazy way
Proud white cotton bolls a-poppin' on a hot bright day
Watermelon growin' honey suckle vine
green Magnolia tree
Smell of Southern cookin'
Coon dog huntin' time, pictures for the memory
From air a song or a rhythm will ensnare your feet
Recalling good ole mountain music or the Dixie beat
And, before you'd plann'd, your thought's in Dixieland

Hearts still tingle with the courage of Confed'rate grey
Oh, the treasur'd recollection of Colonial day
White columned mansion fram'd by mossy bough
coloring the hist'rys page
Land of rich tradition
Echoes of the past brightening the modern age
No matter where you go, no matter what you do
You can't escape the spirit once it catches you
And you're caught and you're held in the spell
that is the South

Song of the Big Tree Region Kathryn J. Allen



Ride West to the mesas and the mountains
Sail West to the islands of the sea
On reef or ridge or sands
you will know these sunlit lands
By the palm, by the pine and the Joshua tree

When you camp at the foot of a Joshua Or climb sky high to a pine guarded crest When you hear the whispered psalm of a tropic palm Then you will lose your heart to the West

Ride West to the mesas and the mountains
Sail West to the islands of the sea
If you love an island place
lofty height, the reach of space
Seek the palm, seek the pine and the Joshua tree

Song of the Cactus Region Ann Ros



Oh, it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again High o'er the mountain lies the glint of the sun And it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again The world lies before us, and the day's just begun

Oh, it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again High o'er the mountain lies the glint of the sun And it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again The world lies before us and the day's just begun

Roll out, roll out, you doughty cowboys, roll
The cook fire's blazing and the moon grows dim
Roll out, roll out, and share the chuck pot's dole
The far horizon shows the dawn's first rim
So saddle up your pony and pull the girth strap tight
For we'll be faring onward in the thin cool light

So it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again High o'er the mountain lies the glint of the sun And it's clop, clop, clop, clop, out on the trail again The world lies before us, and the day's just begun

Song of the Great Lakes Region

Songs

Follow winding paths through the forest Follow gentle streams (to) lakes of blue Follow the star that glows at even (when) day is through, day is through

Bring a woodland song to the cities Bring (the) gleam of stars to tired eyes Bring home the pathways to tomorrow From the skies, from the skies

Alternate Version

Follow winding paths through the forest Follow gentle streams to lakes of blue Follow the star that glows at even when day is through, day is through

Dream of the day that passed before us Dream of the Indian fires' glow Dream of the wood where Latin voices chanted low, chanted low

Bring a woodland song to the cities Bring the gleam of stars to tired eyes Bring home the pathways to tomorrow from the skies, from the skies

Song of the Maremma

Songs

Ev'ry one sings your fame
Maremma, Maremma
But you've a bitter name
To me, Maremma
Birds that adventure there
Lose all plumage gay
Young men who breathe its air
Love must cast away

If to that vale you go
There'll be no returning
Heavy my heart with woe
Ever will be yearning
Cursed be your beauty rare
Valley all a-bloom
Cursed be the men you lure
Our love to doom

Note:

This song was originally Italian.

Maremma is a fertile valley in Tuscany.

Song of the North Marjorie M. Whaley



I go where I please And yet on the breeze Comes the Song of the North calling me A weird flashing sky Hums night's lullaby Hums the Song of the North, haunting me

Song of the Sea

Songs

I will sing about my lover who has gone to sea If the boat he sails is worthy So he will return to me

Note:

This song was originally Russian.

Song of the Southland

Songs

Walk in the sunshine, play on the sand Climb a blue mountain, stately and grand Follow a river down to the sea Wander in woodlands, quiet and free Wake with the morning and live with a will Welcome the ev'ning, find rest and be still Listen to laughter echo and ring Song of the Southland, join us and sing Song of the Southland, join us and sing

Song of the States

Songs

Oh, what did Dela-ware, friends
Oh, what did Dela-ware?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Dela-ware?
She wore her New Jersey, friends
She wore her New Jersey
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she wore her New Jersey

Oh, how did Flori-die, friends?
Oh, how did Flori-die?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, how did Flori-die?
She died in Mis-sour-i, friends
She died in Mis-sour-i
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she died in Mis-sour-i

Oh, what did lo-way, friends?
Oh, what did lo-way?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did lo-way?
She weighed a Washington, friends
She weighed a Washington
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she weighed a Washington

Oh, what did Ida-ho, friends?
Oh, what did Ida-ho?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Ida-ho?
She hoed her Mary-land, friends
She hoed her Mary-land
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she hoed her Mary-land

Oh, how did Wiscon-sin, friends?
Oh, how did Wiscon-sin?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, how did Wiscon-sin?
She stole a New-bras-key, friends
She stole a New-bras-key
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she stole a New-bras-key

Oh, what did Tennessee, friends?
Oh, what did Tennessee?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Tennessee?
She saw what Arkan-sas, friends
She saw what Arkan-sas
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she saw what Arkan-sas

Oh, where has Ore-gon, friends?
Oh, where has Ore-gon?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, where has Ore-gon?
She's taking Okla-home, friends
She's taking Okla-home
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she's taking Okla-home

Oh, what did Massa-chew, friends?
Oh, what did Massa-chew?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Massa-chew?
She chewed her Connecti-cud, friends
She chewed her Connecti-cud
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she chewed her Connecti-cud

Oh, what did Missi-sip, friends?
Oh, what did Missi-sip?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Missi-sip?
She sipped her Mini-soda, friends
She sipped her Mini-soda
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she sipped her Mini-soda

Oh, what did Ohi-owe, friends?
Oh, what did Ohi-owe?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, what did Ohi-owe?
She owed her state Taxes, friends
She owed her state Taxes
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she owed her state Taxes

Oh, why did Califone, friends?
Oh, why did Califone?
I ask you again, as a personal friend, why did Califone?
She called to say, "Hawaii," friends
She called to say, "Hawaii,"
I tell you again, as a personal friend
she called to say, "Hawaii"

Song that Never Ends



This is the song that never ends
Yes, it goes on and on my friend
Some people, started singing it
not knowing what it was
And they'll continue singing it forever just because
This is the song that never ends

Note:

Repeat ad nauseum.

Sound Off Songs

Sky is blue and grass is green	{Echo}
Gee I hate to clean latrines	{Echo}
Sound off	{1,2}
Bring it on down	{3,4}
Cadence count	{1,2,3,4—1,2.3,4}
Mustard, mustard sure is yella'	{Echo}
I sure wish I had a fella'	{Echo}
Sound off	{1,2}
Bring it on down	{3,4}
Cadence count	{1,2,3,4—1,2.3,4}
Ketchup, ketchup sure is red	{Echo}
I sure wish I'd stayed in bed	{Echo}
Sound off	{1,2}
Bring it on down	{3,4}
Cadence count	{1,2,3,4—1,2.3,4}
Grass is green and sky is blue	{Echo}
I just love to sing with you	{Echo}
Sound off	{1,2}
Bring it on down	{3,4}
Cadence count	{1,2,3,4—1,2.3,4}

Note:

The caller can make up additional verses.

Soup, soup! We all like soup Tip your bowl and drain it Let your whiskers strain it Hark! Hark! The funny noise! Listen to the gurgling boys!

Spider's Web

Down in the valley
There is a mission
Down by the old oak tree
Down by the mission
There is a fountain
Where my love told me

Chorus:

There's a web like a spider's web
Made of silver light and shadows
Spun by the moon in my room at night
It's a web made to catch a dream
Hold it tight 'til I awaken
As if to tell me my dream is all right

On the evening I was leaving My love dreamed of me I was sleeping She was weeping When she said to me

Chorus

I met a stranger
His name was Danger
We rode side by side
Way down in Santa Fe
I killed a man they say
Danger told me, "Ride!"

Chorus

And now if I return
They will hang me
High from the old oak tree
Down by the mission
Down by the fountain
Where my love told me

Chorus

Alternate Version

Chorus:

There's a web like a spider's web
Made of silk and light and shadow
Spun by the moon in my room at night
It's a web made to catch a dream
And hold it tight till I awaken
As if to tell me that dreaming's all right

Down in the valley there is a mission By that old oak tree near the mission There's a fountain where my love told me

Chorus

In the evening she was sleeping My love dreamt of me; I was leaving She was weeping as she said to me

Chorus

I met a stranger, his name was Danger We rode side by side down in Santa Fe I killed a man they say, Danger told me to ride

Chorus

Now if I return, they will hang me By the old oak tree By that mission where my love told me

Chorus

Tune: Winter Wonderland

Screech owls hoot, are you listening? 'Neath the moon, all is glistening A real scary sight, we're happy tonight Waitin' in a spirit wonderland

Black cats yowl, can you hear 'em? Ghosties howl, don't you fear 'em A real scary sight, we're happy tonight Waitin' in a spirit wonderland

In the streets, we're begging for some candy We've been waiting for this night all year We've tried to embarrass everybody And to make a costume filling you with fear

Later on, while we're eatin'
What we got trick or treatin'
We'll share all our sacks
Of Halloween snacks
Waitin' in a spirit wonderland

[Repeat last two verses]

Tune: Bingo

I know a man who had a dog
I hit it with my pick-up truck
S-P-L-A-T
S-P-L-A-T
S-P-L-A-T
I hit it with my pick-up truck

Note:

Replace letters with claps until you are no longer spelling "splat."

Songs

Springfield Mountain

Oh Springfield Mountain there did dwell A handsome youth we all knew well Ta da dee day, tad a dee day Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

One Friday morning he did go Down to the meadow for to mow Ta da dee day, tad a dee day Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

And as he mowed across the field A pizen sarpent bit his heel Ta da dee day, tad a dee day Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

They took him to his Molly dear Because he looked so ver-aye queer Ta da dee day, tad a dee day Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

His Moll-aye had two rub-aye lips With which the pizen she did sip Ta da dee day, tad a dee day Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

But Moll-aye had a rotten tooth Which the pizen struck and killed them both Ta da dee day, tad a dee day Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

And all their friends both far and near Did cry and howl, they were so dear Ta da dee day, tad a dee day Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

The moral is, I'm sure you know When grass is tall you must not mow Ta da dee day, tad a dee day Ta da dee day, tad a dee day

Star-Spangled Banner Francis Scott Key

Songs

Oh, say can you see By the dawn's early light What so proudly we hailed At the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars Thro' the perilous fight O'er the ramparts we watch'd Were so gallantly streaming? And the rocket's red glare The bombs bursting in air Gave proof thro' the night That our flag was still there Oh, say, does the star spangled Banner yet wave O'er the land of the free And the home of the brave?

Oh, thus be it ever When free men shall stand Between their lov'd homes And war's desolation Blest with vict'ry and peace May the heav'n rescued land Praise the pow'r that hath made And preserved us a nation! Then conquer we must When our cause it is just And this be our motto 'In God is our trust.' And the star spangled banner In triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free And the home of the brave

Note:

American National Anthem.

Starlight, Starbright



Starlight, starbright
First star I've seen tonight
I wish I may, I wish I might
Have the wish I wish tonight

Note:

This is a two-part round.

Let martial note in triumph float
And liberty extend its mighty hand
A flag appears 'mid thunderous cheers
The banner of the Western land
The emblem of the brave and true
Its folds protect no tyrant crew
The red and white and starry blue
Is freedom's shield and hope
Other nations may deem their flags the best
And cheer them with fervid elation
But the flag of the North and South and West
Is the flag of flags, the flag of freedom's nation

Hurrah for the flag of the free!

May it wave as our standard forever
The gem of the land and the sea
The banner of the right
Let despots remember the day
When our fathers with mighty endeavor
Proclaimed as they marched to the fray
That by their might and by their right
It waves forever

Let eagle shriek from lofty peak
The never-ending watchword of our land
Let summer breeze waft through the trees
The echo of the chorus grand
Sing out for liberty and light
Sing out for freedom and the right
Sing out for Union and its might
O patriotic sons
Other nations may deem their flags the best
And cheer them with fervid elation
But the flag of the North and South and West
Is the flag of flags, the flag of freedom's nation

Hurrah for the flag of the free
May it wave as our standard forever
The gem of the land and the sea
The banner of the right
Let despots remember the day
When our fathers with might endeavor
Proclaimed as they marched to the fray
That by their might and by their right
It waves forever

Stars of the Summer Night

Songs

Stars of the summer night
Far in yon azure deep
Hide, hide your golden light
She sleeps, my lady sleeps
She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps

Moon of the summer night
Far down yon western steeps
Sink, sink in silver light
She sleeps, my lady sleeps
She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps

Dreams of the summer night
Tell her, her lover keeps
Watch, while in slumber light
She sleeps, my lady sleeps
She sleeps, she sleeps, my lady sleeps

Stay on the Sunny Side

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Chorus:
        Stay on the sunny side
       Always on the sunny side
        Stay on the sunny side of life, yee-hah
       We will suffer no pain
       As we drive you all insane
       So stay on the sunny side of life, yee-hah
Knock, knock
Who's there
Ether — Ether Who? — Ether Bunny
        Chorus
Knock, knock
Who's there
Nother — Nother Who? —
   Nother Ether Bunny — Ha!
        Chorus
Knock, knock
Who's there
Stilla — Stilla Who? — Stilla Nother Ether Bunny
        Chorus
Knock, knock
Who's there
Cargo — Cargo Who? Cargo beep beep
Run over all the Ether Bunnies — Ha Ha Ha
        Chorus
Knock, knock
Who's there
Boo — Boo Who? — Don't cry
Ether Bunnies be back next year
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Stop and Smell the Roses



Tune: Tiptoe Through the Tulips

Tiptoe through the tent pegs
Through the tent pegs
To the lavatory
Oh, tiptoe through the tent pegs with me

Stormy Weather Ted Koehler / Harold Arlen



Don't know why there's no sun up in the sky Stormy weather Since my man and I ain't together Keeps rainin' all the time

Life is bare, gloom and mis'ry everywhere
Stormy weather
Just can't get my poor self together
I'm weary all the time
So weary all the time
When he went away the blues walked in and met me
If he stays away old rockin' chair will get me

All I do is pray the Lord above will let me walk in the sun once more Can't go on, ev'ry thing I had is gone Stormy weather

Since my man and I ain't together Keeps rainin' all the time

Streets of London

Have you seen the old man in the closed down market Kicking up the papers with his worn out shoes? In his eyes you see no pride hand held loosely by his side Yesterday papers telling yesterday's news

Chorus:

So how can you tell me you're lonely and Say for you that the sun don't shine
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old girl who walks
the streets of London
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talkin' she just keeps on walkin'
Carrying her home in two carrier bags

Chorus

In the all-night café at a quarter past eleven
Same old man sitting there on his own
Looking at the world over the rim of his tea cup
And each tea lasts an hour and wanders home alone

Chorus

Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears?
And in our winter city the rain cries a little pity
for one more forgotten hero
And a world that doesn't care

Chorus

Songs

Strut Miss Lucy

Strut, Miss Lucy Strut, Miss Lucy Strut, Miss Lucy All the way home

Here comes another one Just like the other one Here comes another one All the way home

This way, Valerie That way, Valerie This way, Valerie All the way home

Game:

To start, the girls have a partner and form two lines facing their partner, one in each line. Leave about four feet between the lines.

For the first stanza, when the girls start to sing, one of the girls on the end does an action between the lines of girls. She can dance, skip, twirl, crawl, etc. When this stanza ends, she should be at the other end of her line.

For the second stanza, her partner does the same thing as the first girl did between the two lines. She takes her place at the end of the stanza at the other end of her line.

On the final stanza, the partners take each other's hands and do a "Mexican Hat Dance" while singing the verse.

Continue singing the song until each pair of girls has gone.

Sufferin' Till Suffrage Schoolhouse Rock



Yeah! Hurray!

Now you have heard of Women's Rights And how we've tried to reach new heights If we're "all created equal" That's us too!

Yeah!

But you will probably not recall
That it's not been too, too long at all
Since we even had the right to
Cast a vote

Well!

Well, sure, some men bowed down and called us "Mrs."

Yeah!

Let us hang the wash out and wash the dishes

But when the time rolled around to elect a president . . .

What did they say, Sister What did they say?

They said, uh, "See ya later, alligator And don't forget my, my mashed potatoes 'Cause I'm going downtown to cast my vote for president."

Oh, we were suffering until suffrage
Not a woman here could vote, no matter what age
Then the 19th Amendment struck down that restrictive rule
Oh yeah!

And now we pull down on the lever Cast our ballots and we endeavor To improve our country, state, county, town, and school

Tell 'em 'bout it!

Those pilgrim women who, who braved the boat Could cook the turkey, but they, they could not vote Even Betsy Ross who sewed the flag was left behind that first election day What a shame, sisters!

Then Susan B. Anthony

Yeah!

And Julia Howe

Lucretia!

Lucretia Mott

And others!

They showed us how

They carried signs and marched in lines

Until at long last the law was passed

Oh, we were suffering until suffrage
Not a woman here could vote, no matter what age
Then the 19th Amendment struck down that restrictive rule
Oh yeah!

And now we pull down on the lever

Cast our ballots and we endeavor

To improve our country, state, county, town, and school

Right on! Right on!

Yes the 19th Amendment Struck down that restrictive rule Right on! Right on!

Yes the 19th Amendment
Struck down that restrictive rule

Yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah! Right on! We got it now!

Since 1920 . . . Sisters, unite! Vote on! Chorus
Oh lay, oh la
Oh a lay oh pac ee ah (4x)

There are suitors at my door Six or eight or even more And my father wants me wed Or at least that's what he's said

So I told him that I will When the river runs uphill When the fish begin to fly Or the day before I die

Then he came that one fine day And I told him, "Go away" But he said he'd rather stay And I let him have his way

So I marry him today
Or at least that's what I say
'Cause I've found a boy that's true
And I know I won't be blue

Note:

This is an action song.

Alternate Version

There are suitors at my door
Ole leo bahia
Six or eight or maybe more
Ole leo bahia
And my father wants me wed
Ole leo bahia
Or at least that's what he said
Ole leo bahia

Oleola, ole leo bahia Oleola, ole leo bahia Oleola, ole leo bahia Oleola, ole leo bahia

And I told him that I will
Ole leo bahia
When the rivers flow uphill
Ole leo bahia
Or the fish begin to fly
Ole leo bahia
Or the day before I die
Ole leo bahia

Oleola, ole leo bahia Oleola, ole leo bahia Oleola, ole leo bahia Oleola

Note:

This song was originally Brazilian.

Summer Camp

Songs

Tune: Green Grow the Rushes

I'll sing you one-o, we are the campers-o

What is your one-o?

One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be so!

I'll sing you two-o, we are the campers-o

What is your two-o?

Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o

One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you three-o, we are the campers-o

What is your three-o?

Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!

Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o

One is one for summer camp,

And ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you four-o, we are the campers-o

What is your four-o?

Four for the icy waters

Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!

Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o

One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you five-o, we are the campers-o

What is your five-o?

Five for the kayaks on the lake

Four for the icy waters

Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!

Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o

One is one for summer camp

And ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you six-o, we are the campers-o

What is your six-o?

Six for the midnight hikers

Five for the kayaks on the lake

Four for the icy waters

Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!

Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o

One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you seven-o, we are the campers-o

What is your seven-o?

Seven for the evening thunderstorms

Six for the midnight hikers

Five for the kayaks on the lake

Four for the icy waters

Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!

Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o

One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you eight-o, we are the campers-o

What is your eight-o?

Eight for the outhouse cleaners

Seven for the evening thunderstorms

Six for the midnight hikers

Five for the kayaks on the lake

Four for the icy waters

Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!

Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o

One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you nine-o, we are the campers-o

What is your nine-o?

Nine for the yummy cookouts

Eight for the outhouse cleaners

Seven for the evening thunderstorms

Six for the midnight hikers

Five for the kayaks on the lake

Four for the icy waters

Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!

Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o

One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you ten-o, we are the campers-o

What is your ten-o?

Ten for the caterpillars

Nine for the yummy cookouts

Eight for the outhouse cleaners

Seven for the evening thunderstorms

Six for the midnight hikers

Five for the kayaks on the lake

Four for the icy waters

Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!

Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o

One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you eleven-o, we are the campers-o

What is your eleven-o?

Eleven for eleven hours' sleep all week

Ten for the caterpillars

Nine for the yummy cookouts

Eight for the outhouse cleaners

Seven for the evening thunderstorms

Six for the midnight hikers

Five for the kayaks on the lake

Four for the icy waters

Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!

Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o

One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

I'll sing you twelve-o, we are the campers-o

What is your twelve-o?

Twelve for the awesome counselors

Eleven for eleven hours' sleep all week

Ten for the caterpillars

Nine for the yummy cookouts

Eight for the outhouse cleaners

Seven for the evening thunderstorms

Six for the midnight hikers

Five for the kayaks on the lake

Four for the icy waters

Three, three, the mosquitoes—ouch!

Two, two, tie-dyed shirts, drying in the breeze-o

One is one for summer camp, and ever more shall be it so!

Summer is A-Coming In

Songs

Summer is a-coming in
Loudly sing cuckoo!
Groweth seed and bloweth mead
And springeth wood a-new
Sing, cuckoo!
Ewe bleateth after lamb
Low'th after calf the cow
Bullock starteth, buck to verteth
Merry sing cuckoo!
Cuckoo, cuck-oo!
Well singst though, cuckoo
O cease thee never now!
Sing cuckoo, now sing cuckoo

Note:

This thirteenth century English round is sung in six parts. The last line in continuously sung until everyone sings it together once. Then the round is done.

Summer Time O'Flynn Consulting



Tune: The Muffin Man

Summer time is swimming time Taking trips and beach ball time Summer time's my favorite time Because we're not in school I think of my darling as the sun goes down The sun goes down, the sun goes down I think of my darling as the sun goes down Down, down below the mountain

I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride all night When the moon is bright, when the moon is bright I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride, I'll ride all night I'll get there in the morning

I'll see my dear darling as the sun comes up The sun comes up, the sun comes up I'll see my dear darling as the sun comes up Up, up above the mountain

Note:

This song was originally South African or Afrikaner.

Sun Worshippers



Rise, arise, arise
Rise, arise, arise
The dawn is here, day is calling thee
The dawn is here
Ever thankful be
Mighty Day-God, He is watching thee
Glorious Life-God, He is guarding thee

Note:

The original was created by the Zuni Indians.

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious

Um diddle diddle um diddle ay Um diddle diddle um diddle ay

Supercalifragilistic expialidocious! Even though the sound of it Is something quite atrocious If you say it loud enough You'll always sound precocious Supercalifragilistic expialidocious!

Um diddle diddle um diddle ay Um diddle diddle um diddle ay

Because I was afraid to speak
When I was just a lad
My father gave me nose a tweak
And told me I was bad
But then one day I learned a word
That saved me aching nose
The biggest word I ever heard
And this is how it goes

Oh, supercalifragilisticexpialidocious! Even though the sound of it Is something quite atrocious If you say it loud enough You'll always sound precocious Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Um diddle diddle um diddle ay Um diddle diddle um diddle ay

So when the cat has got your tongue There's no need for dismay
Just summon up this word
And then you've got a lot to say
But better use it carefully
Or it may change your life
One night I said it to me girl
And now me girl's my wife!
She's supercalifragilisticexpialidocious!

Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious! Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious! Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious! Chorus:

Sur le pont d'Avignon L'on y danse, l'on y danse Sur le pont d'Avignon L'on y danse tout en rond

Les belles dames font comme ça Et puis encore comme ça

Chorus

Les beaux messieurs font comme ça Et puis encore comme ça

Chorus

Les cordonniers font comme ça Et puis encore comme ça

Chorus

Les blanchisseuses font comme ça Et puis encore comme ça

Chorus

Note:

This is a French children's song.

Swan Sings



The swan sings

Teerilio

Teerilio

Teerilio

Note:

This can be sung as a three- or four-part round.

Swatting Skeeters

Tune: I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

I'm forever swatting skeeters
Little beasts that buzz and bite
They're always nigh
In earth and sky
And like my dreams they come at night
They are always hiding
They are everywhere
I'm forever swatting skeeters
Little demons of the air

Sweet Betsy from Pike



Did you ever hear tell of sweet Betsy from Pike Who crossed the wide prairie with old Uncle Ike With two yoke of cattle and one spotted hog A tall Shanghai rooster and a large yellow dog

Chorus:

Singin' toora-li, loora-li, loora-li, ay Singin' toora-li, loora-li, loora-li, ay

One evening quite early they camped on the Platte 'Twas near by the road on a green shady flat Where Betsy sore-footed lay down to repose There was no sounder sleeper than that Pike County rose

Chorus

They soon reached the desert, where Betsy gave out And down in the sand she lay rolling about But she got up again with a great deal of pain And declared she'd go back to Pike County again

Chorus

The Shanghai ran off and their cattle all died
That morning the last piece of bacon was fried
Poor Ike was discouraged and Betsy got mad
The dog drooped his tail and looked wondrously sad

Chorus

They finally stopped on a very high hill And with wonder looked down upon old Placerville lke sighed when he said as he looked all around "Well, Betsy, my sweet, we might as well go down."

Chorus

Old Ike and sweet Betsy attended a dance Ike wore a pair of his Pike County pants Sweet Betsy was covered with ribbons and rings Says Ike, "You're an angel, but where are your wings?"

Chorus

A miner asked, "Betsy, will you dance with me?"
"I will that, old hoss, if you don't make too free;
But don't dance me hard, do you want to know why?
Dog on, but I'm chock full of strong alkali."

Chorus

Alternate Version

Did you ever hear of sweet Betsy from Pike Who crossed the wide prairies with her husband, Ike With two yoke of cattle and one spotted hog A tall Shanghai rooster and an old yeller dog?

Chorus:

Sing toorali, oorali, oorali ay Sing toorali, oorali, oorali ay Sing toorali, oorali, oorali ay Sing toorali, oorali, oorali ay

The alkali desert was burning and bare And Ike cried in fear, "We are lost, I declare! My dear old Pike County, I'll go back to you." Said Betsy, "You'll go by yourself, if you do."

Chorus

They swam the wide rivers and crossed the tall peaks They camped on the prairie for weeks upon weeks They fought off the Indians with musket and ball And reached California in spite of it all

Chorus

Chorus:

Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses Covered all over from head to toe Covered all over with sweet violets

There once was a farmer who took a young miss In back of the barn where he gave her a Lecture on horses and chickens and eggs And told her that she had such beautiful Manners that suited a girl of her charms A girl that he wanted to take in his Washing and ironing and then, if she did They could get married and raise lots of . . .

Chorus

The girl told the farmer that he'd better stop And she called her father and he called a Taxi and got there before very long 'Cause someone was doing his little girl Right for a change and so that's why he said "If you marry her, son, you're better off Single 'cause it's always been my belief Marriage will bring a man nothing but . . .

Chorus

The farmer decided he'd wed any way
And started in planning for his wedding
Suit, which he purchased for only one buck
But then he found out he was just out of
Money and so he got left in the lurch
Standing and waiting in front of the
End of this story which just goes to show
All a girl wants from a man is his . . .

Chorus

Sweetly Sings the Donkey

Songs

Sweetly sings the donkey at the break of day If you do not feed him this is what he'll say Hee-haw! Hee-haw! Hee-haw!

Above a plain of gold and green A young boy's head is plainly seen

Chorus:

Huya huya huya, ya Swiftly flowing Labe Huya huya huya, ya Swiftly flowing Labe

But no, 'Tis not his lifting head 'Tis Ifca's castle spires instead

Chorus

For our pleasure it was made This gray old building deep in shade

Chorus

Note:

This was originally a Czech Marching Tune.

Labe is the Elbe River.

Tune: Sailing, Sailing

Swimming, swimming in my swimming pool
When days are hot when days are cold
in my swimming pool
Breast-stroke, side-stroke, fancy diving too
Don't you wish you never had anything else to do
but . . .

Actions:

Swimming, swimming

Swimming action.

In my swimming pool

Trace outline of pool.

Days are hot

Wipe hand across forehead.

Days are cold

Shiver.

Breast-stroke

Do the breaststroke.

Side-stroke

Do the sidestroke.

Fancy diving

Dive action.

Repeat the song a number of times, leaving out each of the above lines one at a time but still doing the actions. The last verse should be all actions and no singing!

Alternate Version

Swimming, swimming in a swimming hole When the weather's hot or cold In a swimming hole Side stroke, breast stroke, fancy diving too Oh! Don't you wish you didn't have Anything else to do, but . . .

Note:

Sing through the first time with the words, then substitute the actions on the left one word at at time.

Chorus:

Swing low, sweet chariot Comin' for to carry me home Swing low, sweet chariot Comin' for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan and what did I see Comin' for to carry me home A band of angels comin' after me Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus

And if you get up there before I do Comin' for to carry me home Tell all my friends that I'm a-comin' too Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus

The brightest of days that I ever saw
Comin' for to carry me home
When Jesus washed my mortal sins away
Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus

Now sometimes I'm up, and sometimes I'm 'way down Comin' for to carry me home But still my soul feels heavenly bound Comin' for to carry me home

Chorus

Swing along the open road under sky that's clear Swing along the open road in the fall of the year Swing along, swing along, swing along the open road all in the fall of the year

Swinging along the open road
swinging along under sky that's clear
Swinging along the open road
all in the fall, in the fall of the year
Swinging along, swinging along the open road
all in the fall of the year

Bring me little water, Sylvie Bring me little water now Bring me little water, Sylvie Ev'ry little once in a while Ev'ry little once in a while

Sylvie, Sylvie, I'm so hot 'n' dry Sylvie, Sylvie, a can't you hear, can't you hear me crying?

Sylvie, Sylvie, I'm so hot 'n' dry Sylvie, Sylvie, a little drink of water wouldn't satisfy me

T.I.R.O.

TIR - TIR - TIR - O

TIR - TIR - TIR - O

TIR - TIR - TIR - O

TIR - TIR - O

0-0-0-0

TIR - TIR - TIR - O

0-0-0-0

TIR - TIR - O

Note:

Everyone stands in a circle and puts their arms around the backs of their neighbors—important not to pull on shoulders as then you can loose stability. Then everyone moves their right foot over top of their right neighbor's left foot (so that the right foot is between your right neighbor's feet with the leg being over top of the left one).

Once you've got the actions all figured out, sing it faster!

Actions:

TIR-TIR-TIR-O

Lean right, left, right, left.

TIR-TIR-O

Lean left, right, left.

0-0-0-0

Lean in, out, in, out.

Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay! Henry J. Sayers



A smart and stylish girl you see Belle of good society Not too strict, but rather free Yet as right as right can be!

Never forward, never bold— Not too hot and not too cold But the very thing, I'm told That in your arms you'd like to hold!

Chorus:

Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay! Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay! Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay! Ta-ra-ra boom-de-ay! [Repeat]

I'm not extravagantly shy
And when a nice young man is nigh
For his heart I have a try—
And faint away with fearful cry!

When the good young man, in haste Will support me 'round the waist I don't come to, while thus embraced Till of my lips he steals a taste!

Chorus

I'm a timid flow'r of innocence Pa says that I have no sense— I'm one eternal big expense But men say that I'm just immense!

Ere my verses I conclude
I'd like it known and understood
Tho' free as air, I'm never rude—
I'm not too bad and not too good!

Chorus

You should see me out with Pa Prim, and most particular The young men say, "Ah, there you are!" And Pa says, "That's peculiar!"

"It's like their cheek!" I say, and so
Off again with Pa I go—
He's quite satisfied—although
When his back's turned— ell, you know—

Chorus

When with swells I'm out to dine
All my hunger I resign
Taste the food, and sip the wine—
No such daintiness as mine!

But when I am all alone
For shortcomings I atone!
No old frumps to stare like stone—
Chops and chicken on my own!

Chorus

Sometimes Pa says, with a frown "Soon you'll have to settle down—
Have to wear your wedding gown—
Be the strictest wife in town!"

Well, it must come by-and-by— When wed, to keep quiet I'll try But till then I shall not sigh I shall still go in for my—

Chorus

Tune: Miss Lucy

Taffy was a Welshman
Taffy was a thief
Taffy came to my house
And stole a piece of beef

I went to Taffy's house Taffy was not home Taffy came to my house And stole a mutton bone

I went to Taffy's house Taffy was not in Taffy came to my house And stole a silver pin

I went to Taffy's house Taffy was in bed I took up a poker And threw it at his head

Songs

Take Me Out of This Camp

Tune: Take Me Out To The Ballgame

Take me out of this camp, please
Take me out of this zoo
I'm sick and tired of arts and crafts
And diving off all the same crummy rafts
All we do in crafts is make ashtrays
No one I know even smokes
So its smash, mash, bash all the ashtrays
In three quick strokes

When I first came here I liked it
That was two days ago
Since then I've made macaroni beads
Bracelets and rings out of dried pumpkin seeds
I've made earrings carved out of leather
Brooches and pins, what a joy
But these jewels mean nothing to me
Because I'm a boy!

Alternate Version

Take me out of this camp, please
Take me out of this zoo
I'm sick and tired of arts and crafts
And diving off all the same crummy rafts
Making cups and saucers from red clay
Is not my way to have fun
Now there's two, three, four days left
But I wish there were only one!

Take Me Out to the Ball Game Jack Norworth



Take me out to the ball game
Take me out to the crowd
Buy me some peanuts and cracker jacks
I don't care if I never come back

Let me root, root, root for the home team If they don't win it's a shame For it's one, two, three strikes you're out At the old ball game

Take Me Out to the Forest

Tune: Take Me Out to the Ballgame

Take me out to the forest
Let me hike in the wild
Show me a skunk and a few bear tracks
I won't care if I never come back
But it's look, look, look at your compass
If it rains, then it pours
And it's ouch, slap, sting and you're bit
In the great outdoors

Take Me Out to the Scout Camp



Tune: Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Take me out to the Scout camp

Take me out with my troop

Buy me some goodies and leathercrafts

I don't care if I ever get back

For it's swim, shoot, climb with the camp staff

If they're not trained, it's a shame

For it's 1, 2, 3 miles you hike at the old Scout camp

Tale of Mr. Morton Schoolhouse Rock



This is the tale of Mister Morton
Mister Morton is who?
He is the subject of our tale
and the predicate tells what Mister Morton must do

Mister Morton walked down the street

Mister Morton walked

Mister Morton talked to his cat

Mister Morton talked

Hello, cat. You look good

Mister Morton was lonely

Mister Morton was

Mister Morton is the subject of the sentence and what the predicate says, he does

Mister Morton knew just one girl

Mister Morton knew

Mister Morton grew flowers for Perl

Mister Morton grew

Mister Morton was very shy

Mister Morton was

Mister Morton is the subject of the sentence and what the predicate says, he does

The subject is a noun
That's person, place or thing
It's who or what the sentence is about
And the predicate is the verb
That's the action word
That gets the subject up and out

Mister Morton wrote Pearl a poem Mister Morton wrote Pearl replied in the afternoon Pearl replied by a note Mister Morton was very nervous Mister Morton was

Mister Morton is the subject of the sentence and what the predicate says, he does The cat stretched
The sun beat down
A neighbor chased his kid

Come here kid — come on!
Each sentence is completed when
You know the subject did

Mister Morton knocked on her door Mister Morton knocked Mister Morton sat on her porch Yes, he just sat and rocked When she opened up the door he ran

Mister Morton climbed up his stairs
Mister Morton climbed
Mister Morton rhymed pretty words
Mister Morton rhymed
Mister Morton was lonely
Mister Morton was
Until Pearl showed up with a single rose
Who says women can't propose?
Now Mister Morton is happy
and Pearl and the cat are too

They're the subjects of the sentence and what the predicate says, they do

Tallis' Canon



Glory to thee, my God This night for all the blessings of the light Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings Beneath Thine own almighty wings Tammy

I hear the cottonwoods whisp'rin' above Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's in love! The ole hootie owl hootie-hoo's to the dove Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's in love!

Does my lover feel what I feel
When he comes near?
My heart beats so joyfully
You would think that he could hear!
Wish I knew if he knew what I'm dreamin' of!
Tammy! Tammy! Tammy's in love!

Whippoorwill, whippoorwill, you and I know Tammy! Tammy! Can't let him go! The breeze from the bayou keeps murmuring low Tammy! Tammy! You love him so!

When the night is warm, soft and warm I long for his charms! I'd sing like a violin If I were in his arms
Wish I knew if he knew what I'm dreamin' of!
Tammy, Tammy, Tammy's in love

Tancuj

Stamp and dance, be nimble and merry But watch the stove, do try to be wary For you must know I have no warm bed And when it's cold I need it instead

Chorus:

Tra la la la
Tra la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la la
Tra la la la
Tra la la la
La la la la la la la la la la la

Sentry duty, midnight till morn Ragged shiv'ring, why was I born? Amid the rain I pace, keeping guard A soldier's life is weary and hard

Chorus

Tell me, gypsy, have I a lover?
Oh, is there someone I can discover?
My pretty maid, cross my hand with gold
Your future, then, at once I'll unfold

Chorus

Rise up, husband, why do you loll here? You've done no work for many a long year! Why should I work when my life is so short? This old wife, is my final retort

Chorus

Note:

This dance song is from Czechoslovakia.

Taps Gen. Daneial Butterfield



Day is done

Gone the sun

From the lakes

From the hills

From the sky

All is well

Safely rest

God is nigh

Fading light

Dims the sight

And a star gems the sky

Gleaming bright

From afar

Drawing nigh

Falls the night

Thanks and praise

For our days

'Neath the sun

'Neath the stars

'Neath the sky

As we go

This we know

God is nigh

Alternate Version

Soldier rest Gently pressed

To the calm Mother Earth's waiting breast

Duty done Like the sun

Going west

Starry bright

Be your flight

To the goal of the soul, shining white

God is near Have no fear In His light

Sleep and dream

Ev'ry beam

Of the stars brings you peace, as they gleam

Peace and rest With the best Sleep and dream! Tarzan—swinging from a rubber band Tarzan—got hit by a frying pan Ouch, that hoits Now Tarzan has a tan But I hope it don't peel Like a ba-na-na

Jane—riding on a bullet train Jane—got hit by an aeroplane Ouch, that hoits Now Jane has a pain And Tarzan has a tan But I hope it don't peel Like a ba-na-na

Cheetah—a-groovin' to the beat-a Cheetah—got eaten by an amoeba Ouch, that hoits Now Cheetah is Velveeta And Jane has a pain And Tarzan has a tan But I hope it don't peel Like a ba-na-na

Superman—a-beatin' up a Tarzan Superman—stuck him in a garbage can Ouch, that hoits Now Tarzan has a pain And Superman has Jane

Actions:

Tarzan

Cup hands around mouth.

Got hit by a frying pan

Clap on "hit."

Now Tarzan has a tan

Run right hand down left arm and vice versa.

But I hope it don't peel

Shake finger.

Like a banana

On "like", raise one arm over head, on "a", raise second hand. Clap hands over head together on "ba" and wiggle hands down.

Jane

Hand under hair, pushing it up.

Got hit by an aeroplane

Clap on "hit."

Jane has a pain

Hold side with both hands.

Cheeta

Hands in front, clawing motion.

A-groovin' to the beat-a

Disco move

Superman

One arm above head, one down, making a straight line and lift one leg.

A-beatin' up a Tarzan

Clap hands together.

Alternate Version

Tarzan

Was swinging from a rubber band Crashed into a frying pan

Now Tarzan's got a tan

Jane

Was flying in an aeroplane Crashed into a freeway lane

Now Jane's got a pain

Now Tarzan's got a tan

Cheeta

Was dancing to the beata

Crashed into the streeta

Now Cheeta is Velveeta

Now Jane's got a pain

Now Tarzan's got a tan

Shamu

Was swimming in the ocean blue

Crashed into a red canoe

Now Shamu's gonna sue

Now Cheeta is Velveeta

Now Jane's got a pain

Now Tarzan's got a tan

Tarzan of the Apes

Tune: John Brown's Body

I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes I like bananas, coconuts, and grapes That's why they call me Tarzan of the Apes!

Note:

Each verse gets softer and softer except the "Tarzan of the Apes," which is screamed.

Tax Man Max Schoolhouse Rock



Welcome to the new variety, sit and relax
I'm that song and dance phenomenon, Max
Let me sing for you, do my thing for you
'Till they give me the axe
Here's the song I'm doing, gonna fill in you all about tax
Tax is that familiar melody, sinful and true
Hum it if you've earned a dollar or two
Bucks in billions for the government for whatever they do
Anyone who earns a living gives more than a few
So schools can be their best
so our roads will have no cracks
Someone fix those train tracks!
I'm even callin' you Uncle and I'm payin' my tax

Oh, these are my girls. Hello girls
Hello Max. Nice outfit
There are many different ways we pay what we owe
Ladies, if you'll follow the lovely tableau
Income, property, sales, utility. Candy bars in my show
Licenses for dogs and cats, and that's not all you know
Out of every dollar a person can make
City, State and Federal governments take . . .
Take what?
What they think is fair you givin' your share
Now and then there's a break

Max is talking taxes
Hey, I kept you awake!
For the things your town may need
For the things a country lacks
All good things take green backs
We hear you callin' Uncle and we're paying our tax
People do complain
Say their taxes are high
What am I to get in return?

Look around you friend, Max is showin' you why With your taxes you support How we live and how we learn Now here's the good news Many things are tax deductible Which means their cost can be subtracted from the amount of income you'll be taxed on. Things like medicine, doctor bills, and supplies for your work.

So keep those receipts
Be kind to your parents at tax time
And remember April 15th. April 15th

What a showman you are Max
Entertaining us with tax
In those snazzy plaid slacks
These slacks are for my business
I tell you how to fit them
I hear you callin' Uncle, and I'm paying my tax
His tax are max

And I'm deducting my sax

Songs

Teasing Mr. Crocodile

Five little monkeys
Sitting in a tree
Teasing Mr. Crocodile
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Crocodile
Quiet as can be
SNAP

Four little monkeys
Sitting in a tree
Teasing Mr. Crocodile
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Crocodile
Quiet as can be
SNAP

Three little monkeys
Sitting in a tree
Teasing Mr. Crocodile
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Crocodile
Quiet as can be
SNAP

Two little monkeys
Sitting in a tree
Teasing Mr. Crocodile
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Crocodile
Quiet as can be
SNAP

One little monkey
Sitting in a tree
Teasing Mr. Crocodile
"You can't catch me."
Along came Mr. Crocodile
Quiet as can be
SNAP

No more little monkeys Sitting in a tree

Actions:
"You can't catch me."
Shake finger.
SNAP
Slap hands together.

Songs

Teddy Bear, Teddy Bear

Teddy bear, teddy bear
Turn around
Teddy bear, teddy bear
Touch the ground
Teddy bear, teddy bear
Shine your shoes
Teddy bear, teddy bear
That will do

Teddy bear, teddy bear
Go upstairs
Teddy bear, teddy bear
Say your prayers
Teddy bear, teddy bear
Turn out the light
Teddy bear, teddy bear
Say good night

Actions:

Turn around

Turn around 360°.

Touch the ground

Bend and touch the ground with one hand.

Shine your shoe

Bend knee, foot up and touch with hand.

Go upstairs

Pretend to crawl up stairs.

Say your prayers

Put hands together as if praying.

Turn out the light

Pull chain light.

Note:

This is often used as a jump rope jingle.

Telegraph Line Schoolhouse Rock



Dit dittle dittle dit Dit dittle dittle dit Dittle dittle dit dit!

There's a telegram for you, ma'am And the message is clear It says there's something bugging you And buzzing in your ear The results can be quite itchy So what is your reply?
Tell your arm to swat that fly!

Hey, there's a telegraph line
You got yours and I got mine
It's called the nervous system
And everybody understands
Those telegram commands
And you know that everybody better listen!

The central nervous system
Is the brain and the spine
The brain controls the system
And the spine is the line
Telegrams come in
To tell what's happening to you
Then telegrams go out
To tell your body what to do

Dit dittle dittle dit Dit dittle dittle dit Dit dittle dittle dit

There's a telegram for you, sir

Better read it on the spot

It says your hand is near a stove

That's very, very hot

The results can be quite painful

And there's no time to think

Quick! Pull that hand away, and get it to the sink!

There's a telegraph line
You got yours and I got mine
It's called the nervous system
And everybody understands
Those telegram commands
And you know that everybody better listen!

Your peripheral nerves
They go all out
Delivering those messages
Your senses send out
From your hearing and touch
To your sight and taste and smell
They let your brain react
To all the messages they tell

Dit dittle dittle dit Dit dittle dittle dit Dit dittle dittle dit

There's a telegram for you, kid
And it's at an awful time
It says you've got to go on stage
And you forgot your lines
You're gonna be embarassed
'Cause this telegram's a rush
Your heart starts beatin' faster and you blush!

Hey, there's a telegraph line
You got yours and I got mine
It's called the nervous system
And everybody understands
Those telegram commands
And you know that everybody better listen!

The autonomic system
Has a hold of you
Controlling automatically
Some things that you do
Your breathing and your heartbeat
Just go on naturally
And when you're scared, you're nerves
Rev up the speed!

Dit dittle dittle dit Dit dittle dittle dit Dit dittle dittle dit

Hey, there's a telegraph line
You got yours and I got mine
It's called the nervous system
And everybody understands
Those telegram commands
And you know that everybody better listen!

Dit dittle dittle dit Dit dittle dittle dit

Dit dittle dit dit!

Songs

Tell Me Why

Tell me why the stars do shine
Tell me why the ivy twines
Tell me why the sky's so blue
And I will tell you just why I love you

Because God made the stars to shine Because God made the ivy twine Because God made the sky so blue Because God made you, that's why I love you

It seems to me, dear, that God above
Created you for me to love
He picked you out
From all the rest
Because He knew, dear, I'd love you best

Alternate Version

Tell me why the ivy twines
Tell me why the stars do shine
Tell me why the sky is blue
And I will tell you just why I love you

Because God made the ivy twine
Because God made the stars to shine
Because God made the sky so blue
Because God made you, that's why I love you

I do believe that God above Created you for me to love I think He chose you from all the rest Because He knew I'd love you the best

Songs

Ten Fat Sausages

Ten fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
Ten fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
One went pop and another went bang!
There were eight fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Eight fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
Eight fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
One went pop and another went bang!
There were six fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Six fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
Six fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
One went pop and another went bang!
There were four fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Four fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
Four fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
One went pop and another went bang!
There were two fat sausages sizzling in the pan

Two fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
Two fat sausages, sizzling in the pan
One went pop and another went bang!
There were no fat sausages sizzling in the pan

There were ten in a bed And the little one said "Roll over, roll over" So they all rolled over And one fell out

There were nine in a bed And the little one said "Roll over, roll over" So they all rolled over And one fell out

There were eight in a bed And the little one said "Roll over, roll over" So they all rolled over And one fell out

There were seven in a bed And the little one said "Roll over, roll over" So they all rolled over And one fell out

There were six in a bed And the little one said "Roll over, roll over" So they all rolled over And one fell out

There were five in a bed And the little one said "Roll over, roll over" So they all rolled over And one fell out

There were four in a bed And the little one said "Roll over, roll over" So they all rolled over And one fell out There were three in a bed And the little one said "Roll over, roll over" So they all rolled over And one fell out

There were two in a bed And the little one said "Roll over, roll over" So they all rolled over And one fell out

There was one in a bed And the little one said "Good night!"

Ten Little Indians

One little, two little, three little Indians Four little, five little, six little Indians Seven little, eight little, nine little Indians Ten little Indian boys

Ten little, nine little, eight little Indians Seven little, six little, five little Indians Four little, three little, two little Indians One little Indian boys

Actions:

Hold up fingers as you count the number of Indians.

Ten Little Reindeer

Tune: Ten Little Indians

One little, two little
Three little reindeer
Four little, five little
Six little reindeer
Seven little, eight little
Nine little reindeer
Ten reindeer pulling Santa's sleigh

Tennessee Wiggle Walk

Songs

I'm a bowlegged chicken, I'm a knocked kneed hen Haven't been so happy since I don't know when I walk with a wiggle and a giggle and a squawk Doin' the Tennessee wiggle walk

Put your knees together and your heels apart
Snap your fingers, ready to start
Flap your elbows just for luck
And you wiggle and you waddle like a baby duck

Come dance with me, baby, keep your toes in time Haven't been so happy in a long long while Walk with a wiggle and giggle and a squawk Doin' the Tennessee wiggle walk Doin' the Tennessee wiggle walk

Actions:

Do actions as described in the song.

Songs

Thanksgiving Song

Tune: Deck the Hall

Pull your chair up to the table
Fa la la la la la la la
Grab the bowl of mashed potatoes
Fa la la la la la la la
Pass the turkey, pass the dressing
Fa la la la la la la la
Hurry up and say the blessing
Fa la la la la la la la

Down we now the food before us
Fa la la la la la la la
I am eating like a horse
Fa la la la la la la
Now we eat the pumpkin pie
Fa la la la la la la
Ate too much I'm going to die
Fa la la la la la la la

Ate so much that now I'm sick
Fa la la la la la la la
Pass the Alka Seltzer quick
Fa la la la la la la la
My poor belly did a flopper
Fa la la la la la la la
Next year I'll just have a Whopper
Fa la la la la la la la

Them Not-So-Dry Bones Schoolhouse Rock



Them bones, them bones, them dry bones Now they're the working of the Lord

Bones are heard of, but seldom seen
'Cept each year 'round Hallowe'en
But I've got a shockeroo
Right now there's a skeleton locked up inside of you!

Ha-ha-ha

Minus bones you're just a blob
Being framework's their main job
All your organs, muscles, too
They need your bones to hold them safe
and sound inside for you
Your heart and lungs are tucked away
In there behind your ribs
Those bones have been protecting them
Since we were little kids

Look out! Here comes a bonehead play!
Birdin' his brain
Tweet, tweet, tweet
What a day!

Don't take much to overwhelm it But luckily those bones up there work like a built-in helmet!

Shin bone connected to the knee bone

That means the tibia connects to the patella

Knee bone connected to the thigh bone

That means the patella connects to the femur

And here's how they really fit together

Ligaments are what link bone to bone
Cartilage that cushions in between
Muscles hook on, by the tendons
So here's what's happenin' in your knees
most ev'rytime you bend 'em

Now there's a lot of skeleton

We never get to see

But it holds other little parts

That show quite obviously
I'm talkin' 'bout those thirty-two

That we all call our teeth

We gotta feed 'em right and keep 'em clean

Or they can come to grief

OUCH! Ow!

So please remember
You've got to do it while you're young
Feed your bones some good old calcuim
Drinking milk — a glass or two —
Will help your bones to stay in shape
and do their job for you

Your skeleton

It's a framework

Yes, yes

Holding you together

Shielding organs, yeah, that's its job, too!

There is a Tavern in the Town F. J. Adams



There is a tavern in the town, in the town
And there my dear love sits him down, sits him down
And drinks his wine 'mid laughter free
And never, never thinks of me

Chorus:

Fare thee well, for I must leave thee
Do not let the parting grieve thee
And remember that the best of friends
must part, must part
Adieu, adieu, kind friends adieu, adieu, adieu
I can no longer stay with you, stay with you
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree
And may the world go well with thee

He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark Each Friday night they used to spark, used to spark And now my love once true to me Takes that dark damsel on his knee

Chorus

Oh! dig my grave both wide and deep wide and deep Put tombstones at my head and feet, head and feet And on my breast carve a turtle dove To signify I died of love

Chorus

There Was an Old Lady



There was an old lady who swallowed a fly I don't know why she swallowed the fly Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her She swallowed the spider to catch the fly I don't know why she swallowed the fly Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird How absurd, to swallow a bird!

She swallowed the bird to catch the spider That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her She swallowed the spider to catch the fly I don't know why she swallowed the fly Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a cat Imagine that, to swallow a cat
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don't know why she swallowed the fly
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a dog What a hog! To swallow a dog!

She swallowed the dog to catch the cat

She swallowed the cat to catch the bird

She swallowed the bird to catch the spider

That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her

She swallowed the spider to catch the fly

I don't know why she swallowed the fly

Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a goat
Just opened her throat and swallowed a goat!
She swallowed the goat to catch the dog
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider
That wriggled and jiggled and wiggled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly
I don't know why she swallowed the fly
Perhaps she'll die

There was an old lady who swallowed a horse She's dead, of course

There Was Once a Little Ship



There once was a little ship
Took a long, long, long trip
Which had ne- ne- never put to sea
Which had ne- ne- never put to sea

When the crew's food would not last For a victim lots were cast The poor ca- ca- cabin boy was "it" The poor ca- ca- cabin boy was "it"

To the heavens he made a plea That he might not eaten be— Neither fri- fri- fricasseed nor fried Neither fri- fri- fricasseed nor fried

As the cook made a fire hasty
For that morsel young and tasty
Fish by the thou- thou- thousands jumped on deck
Fish by the thou- thou- thousands jumped on deck

So this timely visitation Saved a horrid situation Shall we s- s- sing it all again? Shall we s- s- sing it all again?

Note:

This song was originally French.

The repeating the last two lines is supposed to sound like the rocking of a ship.

There We Would Be Kathryn J. Allen



Where a campfire's brightly burning And the land is wide and free Where the trail is upward turning There we would be

Where a friendship stands the testing Building bridges across the sea Where the goal is worth the questing There we would be

Where the pairs are gayly swinging Dancing by with a one-two-and-three Where the job is done to singing There we would be

Where there's youth and life and laughter Worlds beyond to serve and see Making dream for ever after There we would be

Note:

This song may be sung as a four-verse song or as a four-part round.

Songs

There's a Hole in the Bucket

There's a hole in the bucket Dear Liza, dear Liza There's a hole in the bucket Dear Liza, a hole!

> Well, fix it, dear Henry Dear Henry, dear Henry Well, fix it, dear Henry Dear Henry, fix it!

With what shall I fix it Dear Liza, dear Liza With what shall I fix it Dear Liza, with what?

> With a straw, dear Henry Dear Henry, dear Henry With a straw, dear Henry Dear Henry, a straw!

But the straw is too long Dear Liza, dear Liza But the straw is too long Dear Liza, too long?

> Then cut it, dear Henry Dear Henry, dear Henry Then cut it, dear Henry Dear Henry, cut it

With what shall I cut it? Dear Liza, dear Liza With what shall I cut it? Dear Liza, with what?

> With a knife, dear Henry Dear Henry, dear Henry With a knife, dear Henry Dear Henry, a knife

But the knife is too dull, Dear Liza, dear Liza But the knife is too dull Dear Liza, too dull

> Then sharpen it, dear Henry Dear Henry, dear Henry Then sharpen it, dear Henry Dear Henry, sharpen it

With what shall I sharpen it? Dear Liza, dear Liza With what shall I sharpen it Dear Liza, with what?

> With a stone, dear Henry Dear Henry, dear Henry With a stone, dear Henry Dear Henry, a stone

But the stone is too dry Dear Liza, dear Liza But the stone is too dry Dear Liza, too dry

> Then wet it, dear Henry Dear Henry, dear Henry Then wet it, dear Henry Dear Henry, wet it

With what shall I wet it? Dear Liza, dear Liza With what shall I wet it Dear Liza, with what?

> With water, dear Henry Dear Henry, dear Henry With water, dear Henry Dear Henry, water

Well, how shall I carry it? Dear Liza, dear Liza With what shall I carry it Dear Liza, with what?

> In your bucket, dear Henry Dear Henry, dear Henry In your bucket, dear Henry Dear Henry, your bucket

But, there's a hole in the bucket Dear Liza, dear Liza There's a hole in the bucket Dear Liza, a hole!

There's a Hole in the Bottom of the Sea

Songs

Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a hole, there's a hole

There's a hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a log, there's a log

There's a log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a knot, there's a knot

There's a knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a frog on the knot in the log in the hole

in the bottom of the sea

There's a frog on the knot in the log in the hole

in the bottom of the sea

There's a frog, there's a frog

There's a frog on the knot in the log in the hole

in the bottom of the sea

There's a wart on the frog on the knot in the log

in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a wart on the frog on the knot in the log

in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a wart, there's a wart

There's a wart on the frog on the knot in the log

in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a hair on the wart on the frog on the knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a hair on the wart on the frog on the knot

in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a hair, there's a hair

There's a hair on the wart on the frog on the knot

in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a tick on the hair on the wart on the frog

on the knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a tick on the hair on the wart on the frog

on the knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a tick, there's a tick

There's a tick on the hair on the wart on the frog

on the knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a flea on the tick on the hair on the wart on the frog on the knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a flea on the tick on the hair on the wart on the frog on the knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a flea, there's a flea

There's a flea on the tick on the hair on the wart on the frog on the knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a spot on the flea on the tick on the hair on the wart on the frog on the knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a spot on the flea on the tick on the hair on the wart on the frog on the knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a spot, there's a spot

There's a spot on the flea on the tick on the hair on the wart on the frog on the knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a germ on the spot on the flea on the tick on the hair on the wart on the frog on the knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a germ on the spot on the flea on the tick on the hair on the wart on the frog on the knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a germ, there's a germ

There's a germ on the spot on the flea on the tick on the hair on the wart on the frog on the knot in the log in the hole in the bottom of the sea

There's a Santa Who Looks a Lot Like Elvis

Tune: It's Beginning to Look a Lot Like Christmas

There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis
The King of rock and roll
Take a look at the double chin
He's weighing about 310
With golden chains and sequined belt below

There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis Down at the K-mart store But the scariest sight to see Is that jolly VIP In a pompadour

A pair of blue suede boots and a beard with black roots
And a face you knew way back when
A drawl in his talk and a swaggering walk
And the hips that wiggled back then
My mom and dad can barely wait to see the King again

He's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis With every ho ho ho There's that faint peanut butter smell Whenever he says Noel Those lips are always twitching to and fro

There's a Santa who looks a lot like Elvis Soon the band will start And the thing that would pleasure Bing Is a carol by the King Right here in K-mart

These Things Shall Be!

Tune: Truro

These things shall be! A loftier race Than e'er the world hath known, shall rise With flame of freedom in their souls And light of science in their eyes

They shall be gentle, brave, and strong To spill no drop of blood, but dare All that may plant man's lordship firm On earth and fire and sea and air

Nation with nation, land with land Inarmed shall live as comrades free In every heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fraternity

New arts shall bloom of loftier mould And mightier music thrill the skies And every life shall be a song When all the earth is paradise

They were Only Playing Leapfrog



Tune: The Battle Hymn of the Republic

One hedgehog hedged up the hedge the other hedgehog hedged down One hedgehog hedged up the hedge the other hedgehog hedged down One hedgehog hedged up the hedge the other hedgehog hedged down As the end of the day drew near

Chorus:

They were only playing leapfrog They were only playing leapfrog They were only playing leapfrog As <first line of previous verse>

One grasshopper jumped right over the other grasshopper's back
One grasshopper jumped right over the other grasshopper's back
One grasshopper jumped right over the other grasshopper's back
As the end of the day drew near

Chorus

One pink poodle pampered his paws
the other pink poodle paused
One pink poodle pampered his paws
the other pink poodle paused
One pink poodle pampered his paws
the other pink poodle paused
As the end of the day drew near

Chorus

A busy buzzy bumble bee was busily buzzing by A busy buzzy bumble bee was busily buzzing by A busy buzzy bumble bee was busily buzzing by As the end of the day drew near

Chorus

One slow worm slid up the sluice
the other slow worm slid down
One slow worm slid up the sluice
the other slow worm slid down
One slow worm slid up the sluice
the other slow worm slid down
As the end of the day drew near

Chorus

A spider espied a spider astride another spider's back A spider espied a spider astride another spider's back A spider espied a spider astride another spider's back As the end of the day drew near

Chorus

One bed bug bled black blue blood
the other bed bug bled blue
One bed bug bled black blue blood
the other bed bug bled blue
One bed bug bled black blue blood
the other bed bug bled blue
As the end of the day drew near

Chorus

Note:

This is a very confusing song with varying verses. It might be too difficult for younger Scouts to learn.

The last line of the chorus is the same as the first line of the previous verse.

Thin Mints

Tune: Black Socks

Thin Mints, they only come once a year
Buy some and freeze them, they're not in the store
Thin Mints, they're so very tasty
The more that you eat them the more you want more
And more and more and more . . .

Thing

Songs

While I was walking down the beach one bright and sunny day

I saw a great big wooden box a floating in the bay I pulled it in and opened it up and much to my surprise

Oooh, I discovered a (stomp - stomp) right before my eyes

Oooh, I discovered a (stomp - stomp) right before my eyes

I picked it up and ran to town as happy as a king I took it to a guy I knew who'd buy most anything. But this is what he hollered at me as I walked in his shop

Oooh, get out of here with that (stomp - stomp) before I call a cop

Oooh, get out of here with that (stomp - stomp) before I call a cop

I turned around and got right out a running for my life And then I took it home to give it to my wife But this is what she hollered at me as I wallied in the door

Oooh, get out of here with that (stomp - stomp) and don't come back no more

Oooh, get out of here with that (stomp - stomp) and don't come back no more

I wandered all around the town until I chanced to meet A hobo who was looking for a handout on the street He said he'd take most anything he was a desperate man

Oooh, when I showed him the (stomp - stomp) he turned around and ran

Oooh, when I showed him the (stomp - stomp) he turned around and ran

I wandered on for many years a victim of my fate
Until, one day, I came upon St. Peter at the gate
And when I tried to take it inside
he told me where to go

Oooh, get out of here with that (stomp - stomp) and take it down below

Oooh, get out of here with that (stomp - stomp) and take it down below

The moral of this story is if you're out on the beach
And you should see a great big box
and it's within' my reach
Don't ever stop and open it up, that's my advice to you
'Cause you'll never get rid of that
(stomp - stomp - stomp) no matter what you do

'Cause you'll never get rid of that

(stomp - stomp - stomp) no matter what you do

Songs

This Camp is Your Camp

Tune: This Land is Your Land

This camp is your camp
This camp is my camp
From the Juliette Low Lodge to Jakata
From Skandy Trail Ways to the
Independence Dam
This camp was made for you and me

As I was walking that Zonta Trail Way I saw above me that endless skyway I saw below me that muddy Trail Way This camp was made for you and me

When the sun came shining
And I was strolling
And the pine trees waving and the creek water rolling
As the fog was lifting
A voice was chanting
This camp was made for you and me

This camp is your camp
This camp is my camp
From the Juliette Low Lodge to Jakata
From Skandy Trail Ways to the
Independence Dam
This camp was made for you and me

This for That Schoolhouse Rock



When we lived in caves
There were no shopping malls
And people's manners were Neanderthal
No bodegas, no delis, no corner stores
Shopping trips turned into tugs of war
When not having pull got this man mangled
He thought he'd try an easier angle
I'll give you this for that
That for this
We'll make a trade called "barter"
I'll give you this for that
That for this
We'll have it made with barter

Now, barter worked well
At least in theory
But a wallet full of yaks
Could make you weary
Making change for a cow
Wasn't easy to master
Unless you were ready
For an "udder" disaster
Shiny shells were far more portable
Why not use them for what's affordable?

I'll give you this for that That for this With shiny shells, why barter? I'll give you this for that That for this Shelling out shells is smarter

For farmers in ancient Mesopotamia
The barley they grew was the money mania
When hauling big sacks put their backs in traction
They invented coins to lighten transactions
Now, when a man had a debt to settle
He'd dig out some coins made of precious metal

I'll give you this for that
That for this
Silver or gold or copper
I'll give you this for that
That for this
With coins you're a smarter shopper

Then China made money even more desirous
Printing it on paper made of crushed papyrus
Take one from Column A and one from Column B
The Chinese paid their checks in paper currency
When Columbus set out on that famous charter
He had no paper money, so he had to barter
He took along some beads for currency
So barter played a part in our discovery
Balboa and Pisarro and Sebastian Cabot
Even Coronado had the trading habit

I'll give you this for that
That for this
They loaded up with gold, then parted
I'll give you this for that
That for this
And soon the whole world was charted

Today we use cash and spend with ardor But that doesn't mean we don't still barter When a football team needs a pulling guard Or a kid like you is into trading cards

Take this for that
That for this
Bills and coins are smarter
But when you pay for that
Remember this
It all started out with barter

Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my land From California to the New York Island From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters This land was made for you and me

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

I roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
All around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

When the sun came shining then I was strolling
And the wheat field waving and the dust clouds rolling
A voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me

Chorus

This Little Guiding Light of Mine

Tune: This Little Light of Mine

This little Guiding light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
This little Guiding light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
This little Guiding light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Don't you (pouf) me little light out I'm gonna let it shine
Don't you (pouf) me little light out I'm gonna let it shine
Don't you (pouf) me little light out I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Take my little light round the world I'm gonna let it shine
Take my little light round the world I'm gonna let it shine
Take my little light round the world I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Hide it under a bushel? Oh, no I'm gonna let it shine Hide it under a bushel? Oh, no I'm gonna let it shine Hide it under a bushel? Oh, no I'm gonna let it shine Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Actions:

Let it shine

Hold index finger up like a candle.

Pouf

Pretend to blow "candle" out.

Round the world

Make circle with index finger.

Hide it under a bushel

Cup hand over "candle."

This Little Light of Mine

Chorus:

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Hide it under a bushel? No!
I'm gonna let it shine
Hide it under a bushel? No!
I'm gonna let it shine
Hide it under a bushel? No!
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Chorus

Don't let Satan blow it out
I'm gonna let it shine
Don't let Satan blow it out
I'm gonna let it shine
Don't let Satan blow it out
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Chorus

Shine all over <your town's name>
I'm gonna let it shine
Shine all over <your town's name>
I'm gonna let it shine
Shine all over <your town's name>
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Chorus

Let it shine til Jesus comes
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine til Jesus comes
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine til Jesus comes
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

Chorus

Songs

This Little Scouting Light

Tune: This Little Light of Mine

This little Scouting light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
This little Scouting light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
This little Scouting light of mine
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

All around the neighborhood
I'm gonna let it shine
All around the neighborhood
I'm gonna let it shine
All around the neighborhood
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Hide it under a bushel . . . NO!
I'm gonna let it shine
Hide it under a bushel . . . NO!
I'm gonna let it shine
Hide it under a bushel . . . NO!
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

Don't you try to blow it out
I'm gonna let it shine
Don't you try to blow it out
I'm gonna let it shine
Don't you try to blow it out
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

All around this world of ours
I'm gonna let it shine
All around this world of ours
I'm gonna let it shine
All around this world of ours
I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine all the time, let it shine

This Old Earth

Tune: This Old Man

This old earth
Needs our help
To stay fresh and clean and green
With a pick it up; pitch it in; and throw it in the can—
This old earth needs a helping hand!

This Old Man



This old man, he played one He played nick-nack on my thumb With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played two
He played nick-nack on my shoe
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played three He played nick-nack on my knee With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played four He played nick-nack on my door With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played five He played nick-nack on my hive With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played six He played nick-nack with some sticks With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone This old man came rolling home This old man, he played seven He played nick-nack up in heaven With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played eight
He played nick-nack on my gate
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played nine
He played nick-nack on my spine
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

This old man, he played ten
He played nick-nack once again
With a nick-nack, paddy-whack, give a dog a bone
This old man came rolling home

Note:

Variations of this song are many. Any word that can rhyme with the number can be substituted.

On this road or on that road The one on which you came One on which you came When the day is over Do go homeward by the same Go homeward by the same

If you take the other road
You far away may roam
Far away may roam
In the dark the one you know
Will surely lead you home
Will surely lead you home

Japanese Version

Ano machi kono machi Hi ga kureru Hi ga kureru Ima ita kono michi Kaeryanse Kaeryanse

Ouchi ga dandan Toku naru Toku naru Ima kita kono michi Kaeryanse Kaeryanse This Train Songs

This train is bound for glory

This train —

This train is bound for glory

This train —

This train is bound for glory

Don't ride nothin' but the good and holy

This train is bound for glory

This train!

This train don't pull no extras

This train —

This train don't pull no extras

This train —

This train don't pull no extras

Don't pull nothin' but the midnight special

This train don't pull not extras

This train!

Thousand-Legged Worm



Tune: Polly-Wolly-Doodle

Said the thousand-legged worm As he gave a little squirm Has anybody seen a leg of mine Leg of mine

For if it isn't found
I'll have to hop around
On the other nine hundred ninety-nine
Ninety-nine

Three Bears Songs

Once upon a time in a wee little forest there were three bears Cha, cha

One was the papa bear One was the mama bear One was the wee bear Cha, cha

One day they were walking in the deep woods a-talking
When along came a little girl and
her name was Goldilocks
And upon the door she knocked
but no one was there, no no one was there
So she walked right in, had herself a ball
She didn't care, no she didn't care
And when she got tired she went upstairs
Home, home, home came the three bears
Cha, cha

Someone's been eating my porridge
said the papa bear, hunh
Someone's been eating my porridge
said the mama bear, woo
Hey-bobba-ree-bear said the little wee bear
someone has broken my chair
Just then Goldilocks woke up
and broke up the story and beat it out of there

Goodbye-bye-bye said the papa bear Goodbye-bye-bye said the mama bear Hey-bobba-ree-bear said the little wee bear And that's the story of the three little bears Na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na Cha

Three Blind Jellyfish

Songs

Three blind jellyfish
Three blind jellyfish
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
One fell off—awwwwww.

Two blind jellyfish
Two blind jellyfish
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
One fell off—awwwwww.

One blind jellyfish
One blind jellyfish
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
One fell off—awwwwww.

No blind jellyfish
No blind jellyfish
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
Sittin' on a rock—WOO!
None fell off—YAY!

Three Blind Mice

Three blind mice Three blind mice See how they run See how they run!

They all ran after
The farmer's wife
She cut off their tails
With a carving knife
Did you ever see
Such a sight in your life
As three blind mice?

Note:

This song can be sung as a four-part round.

Three Bright Lights

Songs

Tune: Three Blind Mice

Three bright lights
Three bright lights
See how they glow
See how they glow
The red is STOP and the green is GO
The yellow says you should take it SLOW
So never cross till they tell you so
Those three bright lights

Three Cheers for the Bus Driver



Three cheers for the bus driver The bus driver, the bus driver Three cheers for the bus driver The bus driver today

He's married, he's jolly He's built like a trolley Three cheers for the bus driver The bus driver today

Three cheers for the bus driver The bus driver, the bus driver Three cheers for the bus driver The bus driver today

God bless him—HE NEEDS IT! God bless him—HE NEEDS IT! Three cheers for the bus driver The bus driver today In the sky, three doves are flying In the sky, three doves are flying In the sky, three doves are flying Hear their haunting cry Hear their haunting cry Hear their haunting cry

O'er the sea the doves are going O'er the sea the doves are going O'er the sea the doves are going To a land they know To a land they know To a land they know

On white wings the doves are soaring On white wings the doves are soaring On white wings the doves are soaring To return no more To return no more To return no more

Note:

This song was originally Italian.

Three Fishermen

Songs

There were three jolly fishermen There were three jolly fishermen Fisher fisher men men men Fisher fisher men men men There were three jolly fishermen

The first one's name was Isaac
The first one's name was Isaac
I-I-saac saac saac
I-I-saac saac saac
The first one's name was Isaac

The second one was Jacob
The second one was Jacob
Ja-a-cob cob cob
Ja-a-cob cob cob
The second one was Jacob

The third one's name was Abraham The third one's name was Abraham A-bra A-bra ham ham ham A-bra A-bra ham ham ham The third one's name was Abraham

They all went down to Amster-shh They all went down to Amster-shh Am-ster Amster shh - shh - shh Am-ster Amster shh - shh - shh They all went down to Amster-shh

I must not say that naughty word
I must not say that naughty word
Naughty naughty word word word
Naughty naughty word word word
I must not say that naughty word

I'm goin' to say it anyhow I'm goin' to say it anyhow An-y an-y how how how An-y an-y how how how I'm goin' to say it anyhow

They all went down to Amsterdam*
They all went down to Amsterdam
Am-ster Am-ster dam dam dam
Am-ster Am-ster dam dam dam
They all went down to Amsterdam

Note:

*When this syllable (word) is sung it is really shouted. The fun of the song is right here.

Three is a Magic Number Schoolhouse Rock



Three is a magic number Yes it is, it's a magic number Somewhere in the ancient, mystic trinity You get three as a magic number

The past and the present and the future Faith and Hope and Charity The heart and the brain and the body Give you three as a magic number

It takes three legs to make a tri-pod
Or to make a table stand
It takes three wheels to make a vehicle
Called a tricycle

Every triangle has three corners
Every triangle has three sides
No more, no less
You don't have to guess
When it's three you can see
It's a magic number

A man and a woman had a little baby Yes, they did They had three in the family And that's a magic number

3-6-9, 12-15-18, 21-24-27, 30 3-6-9, 12-15-18, 21-24-27, 30 Multiply backwards from three times ten

Three time ten is 30, three times nine is 27
Three times eight is 24, three times seven is 21
Three times six is 18, three times five is 15
Three times four is twelve
And three times three is nine, and three times two is six
And three times one is three of course

Now take the pattern once more Three! . . . 3-6-9 Twelve! . . .12-15-18 Twenty-one! . . . 21-24-27. . . 30 Now multiply from 10 backwards

Three time ten is 30—Keep going
 three times nine is 27

Three times eight is 24, three times seven is 21

Three times six is 18, three times five is 15

Three times four is twelve

And three times three is nine, and three times two is six

And three times one . . .

What is it?!

Three!

Yeah

That's a magic number

A man and a woman had a little baby Yes, they did They had three in the family That's a magic number

Songs

Three Little Angels

Three little angels
All dressed in white
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a kite
But the kite broke and
Down they all fell
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to . . .
Two little angels . . .
One little angel . . .

Three little devils
All dressed in red
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a thread
But the thread broke and
Down they all fell
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to . . .
Two little devils . . .
One little devil . . .

Three little Martians
All dressed in green
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a string
But the string broke and
Down they all fell
Instead of going to Heaven
They went to . . .
Two little Martians . . .
One little Martian . . .

Three little babies
All dressed in blue
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a shoe
But the shoe broke and
Down they all fell
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to . . .
Two little babies . . .
One little baby . . .

Don't get excited
Don't lose your head
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to bed

Three little girls went sliding on the ice Sliding on the ice, sliding on the ice Three little girls went sliding on the ice So early in the month of May

Chorus:

Swing them all around as you bring them in Bring them in, bring them in Swing them all around as you bring them in So early in the month of May

The ice was thin and they all fell in They all fell in, they all fell in The ice was thin and they all fell in So early in the month of May

Chorus

Action:

Make a large circle around a small circle of three girls.

Verse:

The outside circle goes counter-clockwise and the inner circle goes clockwise.

Chorus:

The outside circle stands still as the three girls in the center choose partners from the outside circle. They take them in the middle, whirl them around and then take their place in the outside circle, leaving three new girls for the inner circle.

Three little witches pranced in the garden
Three little witches danced from the moon
One wore a wishing hat, one held a pussy cat
One went a-pitty-pat and whispered a tune

Three little witches blew on their broomsticks
Three little witches flew to their queen
Over the windy slen into the night, but then
They will be back again next Halloween

Alternate Version

Tune: Three Little Indians

One little, two little, three little witches
Fly over haystacks, fly over ditches
Slide down moon beams without any hitches
Hey ho Hallowe'en's here!

Horned owl's hooting, it's time to go riding Deep in the shadows are black cats hiding With gay little goblins, sliding, gliding Hey ho Hallowe'en's here!

Stand on your head with a lopsided wiggle Tickle your little black cats till they giggle Swish through clouds with a higgedy, piggle Hey ho Hallowe'en's here!

Three Wood Pigeons



Three wood pigeons, three wood pigeons Three wood pigeons sitting in a tree

Leader:

Look! One has flown away!

Group, wailing:

Aww!

Two wood pigeons, two wood pigeons Two wood pigeons sitting in a tree

Leader:

Look! Another has flown!

Group, louder wailing:

Oh-h-h!

One wood pigeon, one wood pigeon One wood pigeon sitting in a tree

Leader:

Oh-oh! There goes the last one!

Group, very loud wailing:

Oh-h-h!

No wood pigeons, no wood pigeons No wood pigeons sitting in a tree Leader:

But, wait! One has returned!

Group, joyfully:

Ah-h!

One wood pigeon, one wood pigeon One wood pigeon sitting in a tree

Leader:

Now, another has returned!

Group, loud cheers:

Yeah!

Two wood pigeons, two wood pigeons Two wood pigeons sitting in a tree

Leader:

Hurray! The third one has returned!

Group, tremendous cheers:

Hurray!

Three wood pigeons, three wood pigeons Three wood pigeons sitting in a tree

Actions:

Choose three persons to represent the pigeons. On cue, these 'fly' off (or in) with comical antics.

Three-Ring Government Schoolhouse Rock



Gonna have a three-ring circus someday
People will say it's a fine one, son
Gonna have a three-ring circus someday
People will come from miles around
Lions, tigers, acrobats, and jugglers and clowns galore
Tightrope walkers, pony riders, elephants
and so much more . . .

Guess I got the idea right here at school
Felt like a fool when they called my name
Talkin' about the government and how it's arranged
Divided in three like a circus
Ring one, Executive
Two is Legislative, that's Congress
Ring three, Judiciary
See it's kind of like my circus, circus

Step right up and visit ring number one The show's just begun. Meet the President I am here to see that the laws get done The ringmaster of the government

On with the show!

Hurry, hurry, hurry to ring number two
See what they do in the Congress
Passin' laws and juggling bills
Oh, it's quite a thrill in the Congress
Focus your attention on ring number three
The Judiciary's in the spotlight
The courts take the law and they tame the crimes
Balancing the wrongs with your rights

No one part can be more powerful than any other is Each controls the other you see and that's what we call checks and balances

Well, everybody's act is part of the show And no one's job is more important The audience is kinda like the country you know Keeping and eye on their performance Ring one, Executive Two is Legislative, that's Congress Ring three, Judiciary See it's kind of like my circus, circus

Gonna have a three-ring circus someday People will say it's a fine one son But until I get it, I'll do my thing With government. It's got three rings

Note:

This song is about the branches of the U.S. Government.

Throw It Out the Window

Songs

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard To get her poor dog a bone When she got there the cupboard was bare So she threw it out the window The window, the window She threw it out the window When she got there the cupboard was bare So she threw it out of the window

Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was white as snow
And everywhere that Mary went
She threw it out the window
The window, the window
She threw it out the window
And everywhere that Mary went
She threw it out of the window

Note:

You can make additional rhymes with "Little Jack Horner," "Old King Cole," "Little Bo Peep," "Little Miss Muffet," "Jack and Jill," etc. Thunderation

Songs

Thunder, thunder, thunderation We're the Girl Scout Congregation When we sing with determination We create a sensation!

Note:

This song should be sung repeatedly getting loader each time. It should be sung, not shouted.

Tune: Mary had a Little Lamb

We are going to tidy up Tidy up, tidy up We are going to tidy up To keep our area clean

We all put our things away
Our things away, our things away
We all put our things away
And now our area's clean!

Tie Me Kangaroo Down



There's an old Australian stockman—lying, dying . . . And he gets himself up onto one elbow And turns to his mates who are all gathered around And he says....

I'm going, Blue; this you gotta do I'm not gonna pull through, Blue, this you gotta do . . .

Chorus:

Tie me kangaroo down, sport Tie me kangaroo down Tie me kangaroo down, sport Tie me kangaroo down

Watch me wallabies feed, mate Watch me wallabies feed They're a dangerous breed, mate So, watch me wallabies feed

Chorus

Let me wombats go loose, Bruce Let me wombats go loose They're of no further use, Bruce So let me wombats go loose

Chorus

Keep me cockatoo cool, Curl Keep me cockatoo cool Don't go actin' the fool, Curl Just keep me cockatoo cool

Chorus

Take me koala back, Jack Take me koala back He lives somewhere out on the track, Mack So, take me koala back

Chorus

Mind me platypus duck, Bill Mind me platypus duck Don't let him go running amuck, Bill Just, mind me platypus duck

Chorus

Play your digeridoo, Blue Play your digeridoo (Dying) Like, keep playing it 'til I shoot through, Blue Play your digeridoo

Chorus

Tan me hide when I'm dead, Fred
Tan me hide when I'm dead
So, we tanned his hide, when he died, Clyde
And that's it hangin' on the shed

Chorus

Note:

The first verse is almost spoken or narrated.

Have you any work for the tinker, Mistress?
Pots or pans or brass or kettles?
Tinker, terry, tinker, terry, tinker terry
Tinker terry, tinker terry, tinker terry
tinker tink, tinker tink

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Tune: White Christmas

Come tip-toe through the tent pegs Through the tent pegs, to the lavatory Come tip-toe through the tent pegs with me

I'm dreaming of a flush toilet Just like the one we have at home With a silver chain and a proper drain And somewhere for it all to go

Come tip-toe through the tent pegs Through the tent pegs, to the lavatory Come tip-toe through the tent pegs with me



Oh, they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue
And they thought they had a ship that
the water wouldn't go through
But the good Lord raised his hand, said
"The ship would never land."
It was sad when the great ship went
down, down, down

Chorus:

It was sad so sad, it was sad, alleluia
It was sad when the great ship went down
to the bottom of the sea
Uncles and aunts, little children lost their parents
It was sad when the great ship went
down, down, down

They were nearing to the shore, when
the water began to pour
And the rich refused to associate with the poor
So they sent them down below where
they'd be the first to go
It was sad when the great ship went
down, down, down

Chorus

Lady Astor turned around just to see
her husband drown
As the ship Titanic made a gurgling sound
So she wraped herself in mink
as the ship began to sink
It was sad when the great ship when
down, down, down

Chorus

Now the moral of the story is very plain to see
You should wear a life preserver when
you go out to sea
The Titanic never made it and never more shall be
It was sad when the great ship went
down, down, down
Kerplunk, it sunk to the bottom of the sea

Note:

Hold "sea" for length of normal refrain.

Alternate Version

Oh, they sailed away from England
And were almost to the shore
When the rich refused to associate with the poor
So they put them down below
Where they'd be the first to go. . .
It was sad when the great ship went down

Chorus:

Oh it was sad

Oh it was sad—

Spoken:

TOO BAD

It was sad when
The great ship went down
To the bottom of the sea
Husbands and wives, little children lost their lives
Or uncles and aunts little children lost their pants
It was sad when the great ship went down

Oh the moral of the story as you can plainly see Is to wear a life preserver when you go out to sea The Titanic never made it across the raging sea It was sad when the great ship went down

Chorus

To the Garden Annie Went



To the garden Annie went Annie went, Annie went Cutting cabbage her intent Her intention

Joey followed bent on fun Scattered all that she had done "Oh! Oh! Oh! Naughty Joe! Pay for this before you go!"

"You will get no pay from me Not from me, not from me Rather I'd a soldier be Soldier become."

"Don't be such a wicked lad That would make your parents sad No! No! No! Naughty Joe! Pay for this before you go!"

Note:

This song was originally Bohemian.

Tune: Heigh Ho!

Hi ho, hi ho, it's to the woods we go To catch some snails on backwoods trails Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Hi ho, hi ho, it's to the woods we go To gaze at stars, won't hear no cars Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Hi ho, hi ho, it's to the woods we go To search the skies for butterflies Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Hi ho, hi ho, it's to the woods we go We'll pitch our tent, our legs are spent Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

Chorus:

Today, while the blossoms still cling to the vine I'll taste your strawberries
I'll drink your sweet wine
A million tomorrows shall all pass away
'Ere I forget all the joy that is mine today

I'll be a dandy and I'll be a rover
You'll know who I am by the song that I sing
I'll feast at your table
I'll sleep in your clover
Who cares what the morrow shall bring

Chorus

I can't be contented with yesterday's glory I can't live on promises winter to spring Today is my moment and now is my story I'll laugh, and I'll cry, and I'll sing

Chorus

Tom Dooley

I met her on the mountain
That's where I took her life
Met upon the mountain
I stabbed her dead with my knife

Chorus:

Hang down your head, Tom Dooley Hang down your head and cry Hang down your head, Tom Dooley Poor boy, you're goin' to die

This time tomorrow morning Reckon where I will be If it was not for Grayson I'd be in Tennessee

Chorus

This time tomorrow morning
This soldier boy will be
Down in a lonesome valley
Hangin' from some white oak tree

Chorus

They're gonna try Ann Melton Can't see no reason why There's only one who's guilty And now I'm goin' to die

Chorus

Note:

American ballad.

Tune: O Christmas Tree

Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad Why did you jump into the road? Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad Why did you jump into the road? You were so big and green and fat But now you're small and red and flat Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad Why did you jump into the road?

Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad Why are you lying in the road?
Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad Why are you lying in the road?
You did not see that car ahead And you were flattened by the tread Oh Tom the Toad, oh Tom the Toad Why are you lying in the road?

Oh Sue the Skunk, oh Sue the Skunk Why do you make my tires go thunk? Oh Sue the Skunk, oh Sue the Skunk Why do you make my tires go thunk? You did not look from East to West Now on the road there's such a mess Oh Sue the Skunk, oh Sue the Skunk Why do you make my tires go thunk?

Oh Sam the Snake, oh Sam the Snake Why do you lie out there and bake? Oh Sam the Snake, oh Sam the Snake Why do you lie out there and bake? You did not see that truck go by Now you look like a butterfly Oh Sam the Snake, oh Sam the Snake Why do you lie out there and bake?

Oh Possum Pete, oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
Oh Possum Pete, oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
Oh Possum Pete, oh Possum Pete
There's nothing left but hair and feet
You thought you'd beat that bus across
Now you look like a pile of moss

Oh Froggie Fred, oh Froggie Fred
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?
Oh Froggie Fred, oh Froggie Fred
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?
You didn't look as you jumped out
A ten-ton truck ran up your snout!
Oh Froggie Fred, oh Froggie Fred
Why do you lie there stone-cold dead?

Oh Doggie Spot, oh Doggie Spot Upon the road you're such a blot Oh Doggie Spot, oh Doggie Spot Upon the road you're such a blot Out in the lane you boldly went Now your bod's not worth a cent! Oh Doggie Spot, oh Doggie Spot Upon the road you're such a blot

Oh Bunny Ben, oh Bunny Ben
Why is your body flat and thin?
Oh Bunny Ben, oh Bunny Ben
Why is your body flat and thin?
Out on the road you quickly jumped
You didn't count on getting bumped
Oh Bunny Ben, oh Bunny Ben
Why is your body flat and thin?

Oh Billy Bat, oh Billy Bat,
Why are you lying still like that?
Oh Billy Bat, oh Billy Bat
Why are you lying still like that?
Along the road you swooped and flapped
But a trucker's windshield got you zapped!
Oh Billy Bat, oh Billy Bat
Why are you lying still like that?

Oh Turtle Ted, oh turtle Ted
Your shell's all broken—so's your head
Oh Turtle Ted, oh turtle Ted
Your shell's all broken—so's your head
In the road you thought you'd travel
Now you're ground into the gravel
Oh Turtle Ted, oh turtle Ted
Your shell's all broken—so's your head

- O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad
 Why did you hop up on the road?
 O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad
 Why did you hop up on the road?
 You were my friend and now you're dead
 You bear the marks of tire tread
 O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad
 Why did you hop up on the road?
- O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad
 Why did you hop up on the road?
 O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad
 Why did you hop up on the road?
 O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad
 Why did you hop up on the road?
 You did not see yon passing car
 And now you're stretched out on the tar
 O Tom the Toad, O Tom the Toad
 Why did you hop up on the road?

Songs

Tongue Twister Song

One flea fly flew up the flue
the other flea fly flew down
One flea fly flew up the flue
the other flea fly flew down
One flea fly flew up the flue
the other flea fly flew down
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

Chorus:

Glory, glory how peculiar
Glory, glory how peculiar
Glory, glory how peculiar
While one flea fly flew up the flue
the other flea fly flew down

One sly snake slid up the slide
the other sly snake slid down
One sly snake slid up the slide
the other sly snake slid down
One sly snake slid up the slide
the other sly snake slid down
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

Chorus

One big bug bled black blood the other big bug bled blue One big bug bled black blood the other big bug bled blue One big bug bled black blood the other big bug bled blue Oh glory, glory how peculiar

Chorus

One red rooster ran up the road
the other red rooster ran down
One red rooster ran up the road
the other red rooster ran down
One red rooster ran up the road
the other red rooster ran down
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

Chorus

One pink porpoise popped up the pole
the other pink porpoise popped down
One pink porpoise popped up the pole
the other pink porpoise popped down
One pink porpoise popped up the pole
the other pink porpoise popped down
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

Chorus

When one trim train trundled up the track the other trim train trundled down
When one trim train trundled up the track the other trim train trundled down
When one trim train trundled up the track the other trim train trundled down
Oh glory, glory how peculiar

Chorus

Note:

For the chorus, the last line always echoes the lines of the stanza before it.

Songs

Tourelay, Tourelay

Oh, papa is out breaking rocks on the street And baby is sleeping so cozy and sweet Oh, baby, don't cry now, but be very goot And when papa comes home he'll bring you cigaroot

Chorus:

Tourelay, tourelay
With my fillagadee, skinamaroosha
Balderalda boom-ta-de-ay
Tourelay, tourelay
And the pride of the house is papa's baby

When papa has gumdrops and baby has none
If papa is foolish and gives baby one
When four o'clock comes, and the child sleeps no more
Then papa stays up all night pacing the floor!

Chorus

Note:

This is an Irish Iullaby.

Toys 'R' Us Theme



I don't want to grow up I'm a Toys 'R' Us kid There's a million toys at Toys 'R' Us That I can play with!

More bikes, more trains, more video games It's the biggest toy store there is! I don't want to grow
Because then if I did I wouldn't be a Toys 'R' Us kid!

Train, The Songs

The wheels of the train go 'round and 'round Clickety clack, clickety clack The wheels on the train go 'round and 'round Clickety, clickety clack

The engineer toots his horn Toot, toot-toot, toot The engineer toots his horn Toot, toot, toot

The crossing gates come right down Clang, clang-clang, clang The crossing gates come right down Clang, clang, clang

The people on the train get bumped around Bumpety bump, bumpety bump The people on the train get bumped around Bumpety, bumpety bump

Actions:

Clickety clack, clickety clack

Arms at side, elbows bent, move arms forward

and back in circular motion.

Toot, toot-toot, toot
Pull imaginary cord in rhythm.

Clang, clang-clang, clang

Arms up, elbows bent, hands move down toward

each other and back up in rhythm.

Bumpety bump, bumpety bump Body moves up and down.

Songs

Train is A-Coming

The train is a-coming, oh, yes
Train is a-coming, oh, yes
Train is a-coming, train is a-coming
Train is a-coming, oh, yes!

Better get your ticket, oh, yes Better get your ticket, oh, yes Better get your ticket, better get your ticket Better get your ticket, oh, yes!

Room for many others, oh, yes Room for many others, oh, yes Room for many others, room for many others Room for many others, oh, yes!

I'm on my way to heaven, oh, yes
I'm on my way to heaven, oh, yes
I'm on my way to heaven, I'm on my way to heaven
I'm on my way to heaven, oh, yes!

Note:

Rub your hands, sand paper blocks, etc. during the song to simulate the rhythm of the train.

Travels

As I have traveled all over this world
There's one sad thing that I find
When the wide road calls you must leave friends and all
Leaving a song behind, for a while
Leaving a song behind

Chorus:

One for the money, sing for a penny
Two for the show, any song that I know
Three to get ready, the wide road is calling
And four to go, well it's been good to know you
And four to go, I've a long way to go

Some value money and some value fame
Some value women and wine
But a song and a friend at the turn of the bend
Are riches I'd rather were mine, anytime
Riches I'd rather were mine.

When I am gone, may my wish linger on
And its echo fall soft on your ears
May you all live in peace, may your wisdom increase
And your happiness grow through the years, my friends
May your happiness grow through the years

Going on a treasure hunt Gonna find a treasure X marks the spot Circle, and a dot Snake comes up And bites you Blood goes curling down Cool breeze Tight squeeze Gives you the chilly chills

Alternate Version

Going on a treasure hunt X marks the spot Four big boulders, one itsy bitsy rock Spiders crawling up Spiders crawling down Crack an egg on your head, watch it freeze Now you get all shivery

Actions:

X marks the spot

Draw an X.

Four big boulders, one itsy bitsy rock Four boulder moves [fists] in corners of X, then a tiny one [thumb] in center.

Spiders crawling up

Fingers up back.

Spiders crawling down

Fingers down back.

Crack an egg on your head, watch it freeze Tap head with fist [like cracking an egg] and run

both hands down side of head.

Now you get all shivery

Usually we tickle the person then.

Live, live, live, our fields and woodlands need you Live, live, live, our hopes and blessings speed you Live, live, ive, and may the fair gods lead you

Love, love, love, the winds and storms that bend you Love, love, love, and yield though they would rend you Love, love, love, the sun and rains that tend you

Grow, grow, grow, till never tree shall shade you Grow, grow, grow, till homage proud is paid you Grow, grow, grow, and climb to Him who made you Tune: Auld Lang Syne

A tree toad loved a fair she toad That lived up in a tree She was a fair three-toed tree toad But a two-toed toad was he

The two-toed tree toad tried to win
The she toad's friendly nod
For the two-toed tree toad loved the ground
That the three-toed tree toad trod

Now three-toed tree toads have no care For two-toed tree toad love But the two-toed tree toad fain would share A tree home up above

In vain the two-toed tree toad tried He couldn't please her whim In her tree toad bower with veto power The she toad vetoed him Tune: Jingle Bells

Dashing through the streets Meeting goblins as we go Wearing contour sheets Wishing it would snow

Bells in doorways ring
Making spirits bright
What fun it is to come and sing
And get some food tonight

Trick or treat, trick or treat Trick or treat we say! Try to get the treats before The ghost takes us away!

Trick or treat, trick or treat Trick or treat we say! If you don't have treats for us We'll never go away! Tune: Yankee Doodle

TRUSTY Tammy was a Scout LOYAL to her mother HELPFUL to the folks about, and FRIENDLY to her brother

COURTEOUS to the boys she knew KIND unto her rabbit OBEDIENT to her father too, and CHEERFUL in her habits

THRIFTY saving for a need BRAVE, but not a faker CLEAN in thought and word and deed, and REVERENT to her Maker Tumbalalaika

Stayed a lad awake the night through Thinking, thinking, what would he do? Whom shall he marry, no longer tarry? Whom shall he marry, no longer tarry?

Chorus:

Tumbala, tumbala, tumbalalaika Tumbala, tumbala, tumbalalaika Tumbalalaika, spielbalalaika Tumbalalaika, frelach zol zain

Maiden, maiden, tell if you know What though it have no rain can grow? What can burn for years and year? What can yearn and cry without tears?

Chorus

Foolish lad, you surely should know A stone though it have no rain can grow Love can burn for years and years A heart can yearn and cry without tears

Chorus

Yiddish Version

Shteyt a bocher un er tracht Tracht un tracht a gantze nacht Vemen tsu nemen un nit farshemen? Vemen tsu nemen un nit farshemen?

Note:

This is a Yiddish folk song.
"Freylach zol zain" means "let us be gay."

Turkey Dinner Bob Tucker

Turkey, turkey in the pen It's Thanksgiving time again Still you strut around with pride When you should take off and hide Nice big bird we have a date I will see you on my plate

On that day we'll give you praise
With the whipped cream extra high
I dream of this throughout the year
Now, Thanksgiving's almost here
Turkey, turkey, I must say
"You're the one who makes the day!"

Songs

Turkey in the Straw

As I was a-goin'
On down the road
With a tired team
And a heavy load
I cracked my whip
And the leader sprung
I says day-day
To the wagon tongue

Chorus:
Turkey in the straw
(whistle)
Turkey in the straw
(whistle)
Roll 'em up and twist 'em up
A high tuck a-haw
And hit 'em up a tune called
Turkey in the straw

Went out to milk
And I didn't know how
I milked the goat
Instead of the cow
A monkey sittin'
On a pile of straw
A-winkin' at
His mother-in-law

Chorus

I came to the river
And I couldn't get across
So I paid five dollars
For a big bay hoss
Well, he wouldn't go ahead
And he wouldn't stand still
So he went up and down
Like an old saw mill

Chorus

Did you ever go fishin'
On a warm summer day
When all the fish
Were swimmin' in the bay
With their hands in their pockets
And their pockets in their pants
Did you ever see a fishie
Do the hootchy-kootchy dance?

Chorus

Note: American traditional fiddle tune. The stars are burning cheerily, cheerily
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me
The seamew is moaning drearily, drearily
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me
Cold is the stormwind that ruffles his breast
But warm are the downy plumes lining his next
Cold blows the storm there, soft falls the snow there
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me

The waves are dancing merrily, merrily
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me
The seabirds are wailing wearily, wearily
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me
Hushed be thy moaning, lone bird of the sea
Thy home on the rocks is a shelter to thee
Thy house the angry wave, mine but the lonely grave
Horo Mhairidhu, turn ye to me

Note:

This song was originally Scottish.

Turnaround Perry Como



Turnaround, turnaround
Turnaround and you're a young girl
going out of the door!

Where are you goin' my little one, little one
Where are you goin' my baby, my own?
Turnaround and you're two, turnaround and you're four
Turnaround and you're a young girl
going out of the door!

Turnaround, turnaround!
Turnaround and you're a young girl . . .
Going out of the door!

Where are you going my little one, little one
Little dirndls and petticoats, where have you gone?
Turnaround and you're tiny, turnaround
and you're grown
Turnaround and you're a young wife
with babes of your own!

Turnaround, turnaround!
Turnaround and you're a young wife . . .
With babes of your own!

With babes of your own . . . turnaround!

Songs

Tutú Marambá Lullaby

Tutú Marambá, if you come this way The baby's father will chase you away Tutú Marambá, if you come this way The baby's father will chase you away

Go to sleep, my baby, lovely little pet of mine Beautiful and happy be, o little child of mine

Aranha tatanha Aranha tatinha Tutú your house is scratching to see if you are sleeping Aranha tatanha Aranha tatinha Tatú will be glad when he finds you sleeping

Go to sleep, my baby, lovely little pet of mine Beuatiful and happy be, o little child of mine

Note:

This song was originally Brazilian.

Tutú Marambá is an imaginary frightening character like our "bookeyman." Aranha Tatanha and Tatinha is a spider in Brazilian fairy tales. Tatú is an armadillo of like significance.

Here's a health to the jolly blacksmith the best of all fellows Who works at his anvil while the boy blows the bellows

Chorus:

Which makes my bright hammer to rise
and to fall
Here's to old Cole, and to young Cole
and to old Cole of all
Twankydillo
Twankydillo
Twankydillo, dillo, dillo, dillo
A roaring pair of bagpipes made
of the green willow

If a gentleman calls for his horse for to shoe He makes no denial of one pot or two

Chorus

Here's to health to King Charlie and also his queen And to all the royal little ones wher'er they are seen

Chorus

Note:

This song originally came from Sussex, UK.

In this song, bagpipes means blowpipes.

Twelve Days of Christmas

Songs

On the first day of Christmas My true love sent to me A partridge in a pear tree

On the second day of Christmas My true love sent to me Two turtle doves And a partridge in a pear tree

On the third day of Christmas My true love sent to me Three french hens Two turtle doves And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fourth day of Christmas My true love sent to me Four calling birds Three french hens Two turtle doves And a partridge in a pear tree

On the fifth day of Christmas My true love sent to me Five golden rings Four calling birds Three french hens Two turtle doves And a partridge in a pear tree

On the sixth day of Christmas My true love sent to me Six geese a-laying Five golden rings Four calling birds Three french hens Two turtle doves And a partridge in a pear tree

On the seventh day of Christmas My true love sent to me
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four calling birds
Three french hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the eighth day of Christmas My true love sent to me Eight maids a-milking Seven swans a-swimming Six geese a-laying Five golden rings Four calling birds Three french hens Two turtle doves And a partridge in a pear tree

On the ninth day of Christmas My true love sent to me Nine ladies dancing Eight maids a-milking Seven swans a-swimming Six geese a-laying Five golden rings Four calling birds Three french hens Two turtle doves And a partridge in a pear tree

On the tenth day of Christmas My true love sent to me
Ten lords a-leaping
Nine ladies dancing
Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four calling birds
Three french hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas My true love sent to me Eleven pipers piping
Ten lords a-leaping
Nine ladies dancing
Eight maids a-milking
Seven swans a-swimming
Six geese a-laying
Five golden rings
Four calling birds
Three french hens
Two turtle doves
And a partridge in a pear tree

On the twelfth day of Christmas My true love sent to me Tweleve drummers drumming Eleven pipers piping Ten lords a-leaping Nine ladies dancing Eight maids a-milking Seven swans a-swimming Six geese a-laying Five golden rings Four calling birds Three french hens Two turtle doves And a partridge in a pear tree

Twelve Days of Christmas Texas Style



On the first day of Christmas My Texan sent to me A mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the second day of Christmas My Texan sent to me Two cowboy boots And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the third day of Christmas My Texan sent to me Three cactus Two cowboy boots And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the fourth day of Christmas My Texan sent to me Four bluebonnets Three cactus Two cowboy boots And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the fifth day of Christmas My Texan sent to me Five longhorn steers Four bluebonnets Three cactus Two cowboy boots And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the sixth day of Christmas My Texan sent to me Six flags a flyin' Five longhorn steers Four bluebonnets Three cactus Two cowboy boots And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the seventh day of Christmas My Texan sent to me Seven jalapeños Six flags a flyin' Five longhorn steers Four bluebonnets Three cactus Two cowboy boots And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the eighth day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
Eight armadillos
Seven jalapeños
Six flags a flyin'
Five longhorn steers
Four bluebonnets
Three cactus
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the ninth day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
Nine oil well pumpin'
Eight armadillos
Seven jalapeños
Six flags a flyin'
Five longhorn steers
Four bluebonnets
Three cactus
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the tenth day of Christmas
My Texan sent to me
Ten gallon hats
Nine oil well pumpin'
Eight armadillos
Seven jalapeños
Six flags a flyin'
Five longhorn steers
Four bluebonnets
Three cactus
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the eleventh day of Christmas My Texan sent to me Eleven broncos buckin'
Ten gallon hats
Nine oil well pumpin'
Eight armadillos
Seven jalapeños
Six flags a flyin'
Five longhorn steers
Four bluebonnets
Three cactus
Two cowboy boots
And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

On the twelvth day of Christmas My Texan sent to me Twelve yellow roses! Eleven broncos buckin' Ten gallon hats Nine oil well pumpin' Eight armadillos Seven jalapeños Six flags a flyin' Five longhorn steers Four bluebonnets Three cactus Two cowboy boots And a mockingbird in a pecan tree

Tune: The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Halloween My true love gave to me An owl in a rotten oak tree

On the second day of Halloween My true love gave to me Two trick or treaters And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the third day of Halloween My true love gave to me Three black cats Two trick or treaters And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the fourth day of Halloween My true love gave to me Four skeletons Three black cats Two trick or treaters And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the fifth day of Halloween My true love gave to me Five scary spooks! Four skeletons Three black cats Two trick or treaters And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the sixth day of Halloween
My true love gave to me
Six goblins gobbling
Five scary spooks!
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the seventh day of Halloween My true love gave to me
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five scary spooks!
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the eighth day of Halloween My true love gave to me
Eight monsters shrieking
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five scary spooks!
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the ninth day of Halloween My true love gave to me
Nine ghosts a-booing
Eight monsters shrieking
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five scary spooks!
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the tenth day of Halloween My true love gave to me
Ten ghouls a-groaning
Nine ghosts a-booing
Eight monsters shrieking
Seven pumpkins glowing
Six goblins gobbling
Five scary spooks!
Four skeletons
Three black cats
Two trick or treaters
And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the eleventh day of Halloween My true love gave to me Eleven casks a-leaning Ten ghouls a-groaning Nine ghosts a-booing Eight monsters shrieking Seven pumpkins glowing Six goblins gobbling Five scary spooks! Four skeletons Three black cats Two trick or treaters And an owl in a rotten oak tree

On the twelfth day of Halloween My true love gave to me Twelve bats a-flying Eleven casks a-leaning Ten ghouls a-groaning Nine ghosts a-booing Eight monsters shrieking Seven pumpkins glowing Six goblins gobbling Five scary spooks! Four skeletons Three black cats Two trick or treaters And an owl in a rotten oak tree

Twelve Days of Summer Camp



Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of summer camp, my family sent to me A raccoon in a pine tree

On the second day of summer camp, my family sent to me Two skinned knees

And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the third day of summer camp, my family sent to me

Three broken pencils Two skinned knees

And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the fourth day of summer camp, my family sent to me

Four flashlights Three broken pencils Two skinned knees

And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the fifth day of summer camp, my family sent to me

Five perfect s'mores Four flashlights Three broken pencils Two skinned knees

And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the sixth day of summer camp, my family sent to me

Six bathing suits
Five perfect s'mores
Four flashlights
Three broken pencils
Two skinned knees

And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the seventh day of summer camp, my family sent to me

Seven missing skewers Six bathing suits Five perfect s'mores Four flashlights Three broken pencils Two skinned knees

And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the eighth day of summer camp, my family sent to me

Eight counselors sleeping Seven missing skewers Six bathing suits Five perfect s'mores Four flashlights Three broken pencils

Two skinned knees

And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the ninth day of summer camp, my family sent to me

Nine pairs of skivvies
Eight counselors sleeping
Seven missing skewers
Six bathing suits
Five perfect s'mores
Four flashlights
Three broken pencils
Two skinned knees

And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the tenth day of summer camp, my family sent to me

Ten noisy chipmunks
Nine pairs of skivvies
Eight counselors sleeping
Seven missing skewers
Six bathing suits
Five perfect s'mores
Four flashlights
Three broken pencils
Two skinned knees

And a raccoon in a pine tree

On the eleventh day of summer camp, my family sent to me

Eleven lost swimmers
Ten noisy chipmunks
Nine pairs of skivvies
Eight counselors sleeping
Seven missing skewers
Six bathing suits
Five perfect s'mores
Four flashlights
Three broken pencils

And a raccoon in a pine tree

Two skinned knees

On the twelfth day of summer camp, my family sent to me

Twelve soggy towels
Eleven lost swimmers
Ten noisy chipmunks
Nine pairs of skivvies
Eight counselors sleeping
Seven missing skewers
Six bathing suits
Five perfect s'mores
Four flashlights
Three broken pencils
Two skinned knees

And a raccoon in a pine tree

Twelve Days of Summer Camp #2



On the first day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me A box of oatmeal cookies

On the second day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me

Two t-shirts

And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the third day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me

Three pairs of sox

Two t-shirts

And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the fourth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me

Four woolen caps Three pairs of sox

Two t-shirts

And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the fifth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me

Five underpants Four woolen caps Three pairs of sox

Two t-shirts

And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the sixth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me

Six postage stamps Five underpants Four woolen caps Three pairs of sox Two t-shirts

And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the seventh day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me

Seven nose warmers Six postage stamps Five underpants Four woolen caps

Three pairs of sox

Two t-shirts

And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the eighth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me

Eight Barbie comic books Seven nose warmers Six postage stamps

Five underpants
Four woolen caps
Three pairs of sox

Two t-shirts

And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the ninth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me

Nine bars of soap Eight Barbie comic books Seven nose warmers Six postage stamps Five underpants

Four woolen caps Three pairs of sox

Two t-shirts

And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the tenth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me

Ten Band Aids
Nine bars of soap
Eight Barbie comic books
Seven nose warmers
Six postage stamps
Five underpants
Four woolen caps
Three pairs of sox

rnree pairs or sox

Two t-shirts

And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the eleventh day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me

Eleven shoestrings
Ten Band Aids
Nine bars of soap
Eight Barbie comic books
Seven nose warmers
Six postage stamps
Five underpants

Four woolen caps Three pairs of sox

Two t-shirts

And a box of oatmeal cookies

On the twelfth day of summer camp, my mommy sent to me

Twelve bottles of blood-sucking helicopter repellent

Eleven shoestrings
Ten Band Aids
Nine bars of soap
Eight Barbie comic books
Seven nose warmers
Six postage stamps
Five underpants
Four woolen caps

Three pairs of sox

Two t-shirts

And a box of oatmeal cookies

Twelve Months of Girl Scouts



Tune: Twelve Days of Christmas

In the first month of Girl Scouts My leaders gave to me A Girl Scout registration form

In the second month of Girl Scouts My leaders gave to me Two badges earned And a Girl Scout registration form

In the third month of Girl Scouts My leaders gave to me Three permission slips Two badges earned And a Girl Scout registration form

In the fourth month of Girl Scouts My leaders gave to me Four service projects Three permission slips Two badges earned And a Girl Scout registration form

In the fifth month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the sixth month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Six patrol members
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration Form

In the seventh month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Seven new songs to sing
Six patrol members
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the eighth month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Eight Daisies playing
Seven new songs to sing
Six patrol members
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the ninth month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Nine cases of cookies
Eight Daisies playing
Seven new songs to sing
Six patrol members
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the tenth month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Ten bridging Brownies
Nine cases of cookies
Eight Daisies playing
Seven new songs to sing
Six patrol members
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the eleventh month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Eleven patches to sew on
Ten bridging Brownies
Nine cases of cookies
Eight Daisies playing
Seven new songs to sing
Six patrol members
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

In the twelfth month of Girl Scouts
My leaders gave to me
Twelve days to register again for next year
Eleven patches to sew on
Ten bridging Brownies
Nine cases of cookies
Eight Daisies playing
Seven new songs to sing
Six patrol members
Five DELICIOUS s'mores
Four service projects
Three permission slips
Two badges earned
And a Girl Scout registration form

Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star June Taylor



Twinkle, twinkle, little star How I wonder what you are Up above the world so high Like a diamond in the sky Twinkle, twinkle, little star How I wonder what you are

When the blazing sun is gone When he nothing shines upon Then you show your little light Twinkle, twinkle, all the night Twinkle, twinkle, little star How I wonder what you are

Then the trav'ller in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark
He could not see where to go
If you did not twinkle so
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are

In the dark blue sky you keep
While you through my window peep
And you never shut your eye
Till the sun is in the sky
Twinkle, twinkle, little star
How I wonder what you are

Twist and Shout

Songs

Well, shake it up, baby, now Shake it up, baby

Twist and shout

Twist and shout

C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now Come on, baby

Come on and work it on out Work it on out

Well, work it on out, honey

Work it on out

You know you look so good Look so good

You know you got me goin', now Got me goin'

Just like I knew you would Like I knew you would

Well, shake it up, baby, now Shake it up, baby

Twist and shout

Twist and shout

C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now Come on, baby

Come on and work it on out

Work it on out

You know you twist your little girl

Twist, little girl

You know you twist so fine

Twist so fine

Come on and twist a little closer, now

Twist a little closer

And let me know that you're mine

Let me know you're mine

Well, shake it up, baby, now

Shake it up, baby

Twist and shout

Twist and shout

C'mon c'mon, c'mon, baby, now

Come on, baby
Come on and work it on out
Work it on out

You know you twist your little girl

Twist, little girl

You know you twist so fine Twist so fine

Come on and twist a little closer, now Twist a little closer

And let me know that you're mine

Let me know you're mine

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now Shake it up baby

Well, shake it, shake it, baby, now Shake it up baby

Well, shake it, shake it, baby, now Shake it up baby

Twist Me and Turn Me



Twist me and turn me and show me the elf I looked in the water and saw

Looked in the pool but no elf did I see Gazing at me from the water I saw just me!

What rhymes with elf? Helf, jelf, or melf?

I never heard any such word What rhymes with elf?

It couldn't be felf. It could be myself Yes, it must be myself!

Twist me and turn me and show me the elf Gazing at me from the water I saw myself!

Two Little Fleas

Tune: Auld Lang Syne

Two little fleas together sat
They cried when one flea said
"I've had no place to lay my head
Since my old dog is dead
I've travelled far from place to place
And farther will I roam
But the next old dog that shows his face
Will be my home sweet home."

Voice 1: Voice 2:

O Lord I want
O Lord I want
Two wings to veil my face
Two wings to fan my brow
O Lord I want
Two wings to fly away

All:

So the devil won't do me no harm

Did He come in the dew

of the morning? No!

Did He come in the heat

of the noon? No!

Did He come in the cool

of the evening?

All:

Yes!

And He washed my sins away

Tyrannosaurus Debt Schoolhouse Rock



Tour Guide:

To your left, folks, is the Washington Monument, to your right, the White House. And over there, just beyond the Capitol, is the National Debt!

Tourists:

Oooo! Wow!

There's something huge
Red, white, and blue
That's grazing in D.C.
It's gobbling up the taxes
That are paid by you and me
It doesn't seem to notice
We really can't afford
The billions that it's costing us
To pay its room and board

It doesn't roam
But seems content
To dwell on Capitol Hill
As long as trucks keep pulling up
With tons of green-back bills
We've got to feed the big guy
We really can't forget
It has an awesome appetite
Tyrannosaurus Debt

Tour Guide:

The debt was born in 1790 when our new government took over 75 million the colonies spent in the Revolutionary War.

We've got to feed the monster So it doesn't get upset It's got an awesome appetite Tyrannosaurus Debt

Tour Guide:

Alexander Hamilton, our first Secretary of the Treasury (he's on the 10, you know), wanted a federal debt to provide a reason to establish taxes to support our new nation.

The debt was young, they kept it small
They didn't know back then
In 1812 another war would make it grow again
By '66 the Civil War had cost the nation millions
The government in Washington now had a debt of billions

Tour Guide:

The Civil War ran up a debt of almost three billion dollars that still wasn't paid off by World War One.

We're spending money we don't have
Or so it would appear
The deficit is that amount we overspend each year
Though congressmen and senators
Make vows to cut its size
Despite their honest efforts
The debt just seems to rise

Tour Guide:

Now the debt's over 4 trillion dollars and still growing . . .

A balanced budget would be great
To spend within our means
To stop the monster in its tracks
Before we bust our seams
It feeds on just the interest
Its appetite is whet
It never, ever stops to rest
Tyrannosaurus Debt

Tour Guide:

And this is the U.S. Treasury. It sells Treasury Bonds, bills, and notes, and savings bonds to finance the debt. The U.S. government promises to pay the owner interest plus the value of each bond at a future date.

We've got to try to tame the debt And bring it down to size
To let it grow unchecked like this
Is certainly unwise
The debt's a monster problem
That we really can't ignore
I guess we should be grateful
That it's not a carnivore
We've got to keep on servicing
Our trillion dollar pet
It's got a monster appetite
Tyrannosaurus Debt

A fiscal misadventure With trillion dollar dentures Tyrannosaurus Debt

Tour Guide: Feeding time is ALL the time

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena Gordon Jenkins

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena, Tzena
Can't you hear the music playing
In the city square
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena
Come where all our friends will find us
With the dancers there
Tzena, Tzena
Join the celebration

There be people there from every nation Dawn will find us laughing in the sunlight Dancing in the city square Tzena, Tzena
Come and dance the haura
1, 2, 3, 4, all the boys will envy me For Tzena, Tzena
When the band is playing
My heart's saying
Tzena, Tzena, Tzena

Alternate Version

Tzena, Tzena, Tzena can't you hear the music playing In the village square? Tzena, Tzena, Tzena can't you hear the music playing In the village square?

Tzena, Tzena, join the celebration
There'll be people there from ev'ry nation
Dawn will find us dancing in the sunlight
Dancing in the village square

Note:

This is an Israeli song.

The seaweed is always greener In somebody else's lake You dream about going up there But that is a big mistake Just look at the world around you Right here on the ocean floor Such wonderful things around you What more is you looking for?

Under the sea, under the sea
Darling it's better
Down where it's wetter
Take it from me
Up on the shore they work all day
Out in the sun they slave away
While we devoting
Full time to floating
Under the sea

Under the sea, under the sea
Nobody beat us fry us and eat us
In fricassee
We what the land folks loves to cook
Under the sea we off the hook
We got no troubles
Life is the bubbles
Under the sea

Under the sea, under the sea
Since life is sweet here
We got the beat here, naturally
Even the sturgeon and the ray
They get the urge and start to play
We got the spirit
You got to hear it
Under the sea

Tune: Over There

Underwear, underwear How I itch in my woolen underwear How I wish I'd gotten a pair of cotton So I wouldn't itch everywhere

BVDs make me sneeze When the breeze from the trees Hits my knees Coming over, I'm coming over In my gosh darned, itchy, woolen underwear

Underwear, Underwear



Underwear, underwear
Send a pair, send a pair I can wear
For I left mine lyin' outside a dryin'
And I can't find them anywhere

Underwear, underwear
Send a pair, send a pair I can wear
Assembly's blowing, I must be going
And I'll get there if I have to get there bare

Unicorn Song



A long time ago when the earth was green
There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen
They'd run around free while the earth was being born
But the loveliest of them all was the unicorn

There was green alligators

And long-necked geese

Some humpy back camels

And some chimpanzees

Some cats and rats and elephants but sure as you're born

The loveliest of all was the unicorn

Now God seen some sinnin'
And it gave Him a pain
And He says, "Stand back! I'm gone to make it rain."
He says, "Hey, Brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do
Build me a floating zoo. And take some of them . . .

Green alligators and long-necked geese
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants
But sure as you're born
Don't you forget my unicorns."

Old Noah was there to answer the call He finished up making the ark Just as the rain started falling He marched in the animals two by two And he called out as they went through

"Hey, Lord, I've got your green alligators
And long-necked geese
Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants
But, Lord, so forlorn
I just can't see no unicorns."

Then Noah looked out through the driving rain Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games Kicking and splashing while the rain was pouring Oh, them silly unicorns

There was green alligators and long-necked geese Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees And Noah cried, "Close the door cause the rain is pouring

And we just can't wait for them old unicorns."

The ark started moving, a-drifting with the tides
Them unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried
And the waters came down and sort
of floated them away
And that's why you'll never see a unicorn to this very day

You'll see green alligators and long-necked geese Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees Some cats and rats and elephants But sure as you're born You're never gonna see no unicorns

United Nations Hymn Angela Morgan



Thou whose breathing fills our bodies
Thou whose pulse the worlds obey
Tune our mind to heed Thy rhythm
Known along the starry way
Swing the nations to Thy measure
Bid men's hatreds turn to song
Fill us, thrill us with Thy music
End earth's bitterness and wrong

Thou whose order rules the atom
Thou whose low propels the sea
Bring, oh, bring Thy warring peoples
Close within Thy harmony
God of beauty, heal our madness
God of love, our battles end
Show the unity that binds us
Foe to foe, or friend to friend

Thou who lightest with Thy glory Leaf and lake and cloud and star Light the hearts of man to justice Show us kindred as we are Pour Thy mighty joy upon us Thou whose grandeur filleth space Claim Thy cosmic sons and daughters Unify the human race Got home from camping last spring
Saw people, places and things
We barely had arrived
Friends asked us to describe
The people, places and every last thing
So we unpacked our adjectives

I unpacked "frustrating" first
Reached in and found the word "worst."
Then I picked "soggy" and
Next I picked "foggy" and
Then I was ready to tell them my tale
'Cause I'd unpacked my adjectives

Adjectives are words you use to really describe things Handy words to carry around Days are sunny or they're rainy Boys are dumb or else they're brainy Adjectives can show you which way

Adjectives are often used to help us compare things
To say how thin, how fat, how short, how tall
Girls who are tall can get taller
Boys who are small can get smaller
Till one is the tallest
And the other's the smallest of all

We hiked along without care
Then we ran into a bear
He was a hairy bear
He was a scary bear
We beat a hasty retreat from his lair
And described him with adjectives

Next time you go on a trip
Remember this little tip
The minute you get back
They'll ask you this and that
You can describe people, places and things . . .
Simply unpack your adjectives
You can do it with adjectives
Tell them 'bout it with adjectives
You can shout it with adjectives

Up in the Pumpkin Patch

Tune: Up on the Rooftop

Up in the pumpkin patch
Witches pause
Out jumps the Great One
Hear the applause
Down through the rows
With goodies and toys
All for his followers
Halloween joys

Haunt! Haunt! Haunt! Who wouldn't want . . . Haunt! Haunt! Haunt! Who wouldn't want . . . To be in the pumpkin patch Cheer! Cheer! Cheer! Waiting for the Great One And being sincere

Songs

Up on the Housetop

Up on the housetop reindeer pause Out jumps good old Santa Claus Down thru the chimney with lots of toys All for the little ones Christmas joys

Chorus:

Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Ho, ho, ho!
Who wouldn't go!
Up on the housetop

Click, click, click

Down thru the chimney with

Good Saint Nick

First comes the stocking
Of little Nell
Oh, dear Santa
Fill it well
Give her a dolly
That laughs and cries
One that will open

And shut her eyes

Chorus

Next comes the stocking Of little Will Oh, just see what A glorious fill Here is a hammer And lots of tacks Also a ball And a whip that cracks

Chorus

Up, Up with People

It happened just this morning I was walking down the street The milkman and the postman And policeman I did meet There is ev'ry window At ev'ry single door I recognized people I'd never noticed before

Chorus:

Up, up with people
You meet 'em wherever you go
Up, up with people
They're the best kind of folks we know
If more people were for people
All people ev'rywhere
There'd be a lot less people to worry about
And a lot more people who care!

People from the southland
And people from the north
Like a mighty army
I saw them coming forth
'Twas a great reunion
Befitting of a king
Then, I realized people
Were more important than things
Da da da da

Chorus

Inside ev'rybody there's some bad and there's some good But don't let anybody Start attacking peoplehood Love them as they are But fight for them to be Great men and great women As God meant them to be Da da da da

Chorus

Upward Trail

Songs

We're on the upward trail, we're on the upward trail Singing, singing, everybody singing, as we go We're on the upward trail, we're on the upward trail Singing, singing, everybody singing Scouting bound

Valentine Song

Tune: Love Me Tender

You're my rainbow You're my star You're my bright red cookie jar

You're my goldfish You're my pie You're the apple of my eye

You're my daisy You're my vine You're my own true Valentine!

Valleys Green, You are My Joy Beth Landis

Chorus:

Valleys green, you are my joy Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio Your mountain peaks my songs employ Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio

With the hunter's horn and your splashing springs And my morning song now your forest rings Valleys green, you are my joy Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio

Chorus

From your peaceful slopes at the break of day Cuckoo, call to me and the deer at play Valleys green, you are my joy Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio

Chorus

On your shady paths in the evening light Golden rays of sun point to stars of night Valleys green, you are my joy Holdiah-ha-ha-ha, otirio

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally German.

Verb, That's What's Happenin' Schoolhouse Rock



I get my thing in action

Verb!

To be, to sing, to feel, to live

Verb!

That's what's happenin'

I put my heart in action Verb!

To run, to go, to get, to give Verb! You're what's happenin.'

That's where I find satisfaction, yeah! Yeah!

To search, to find, to have, to hold Verb! To be bold!

When I use my imagination Verb!

I think, I plot, I plan, I dream

Turning in towards creation

Verb!

I make, I write, I dance, I sing

When I'm feeling really active

Verb!

I run, I ride, I swim, I fly!

Other times when life is easy

Oh!

I rest, I sleep, I sit, I lie

Verb! That's what's happenin.'

I can take a noun and bend it

Give me a noun —

Bat, ball, rake, and plow

Make it a verb and really send it!

Show me how

Oh, I don't know my own power Verb!

I get my thing in action

Verb!

In being

Verb!

In doing

Verb!

In saying

A verb expresses action, being, or state of being. A verb makes a statement. Yeah, a verb tells it like it is!

Verb! That's what's happenin.

I can tell you when it's happenin'

Past, present, future tense

Ooh! Tell you more about what's happenin'

Say it so it makes some sense

I can tell you who is happenin'!

Verb, you're so intense

Every sentence has a subject

Noun, person, place, or thing

Find that subject: Where's the action?

Verb can make a subject sing

Take the subject: What is it?

What!

What's done to it?

What!

What does it say?

Verb! You're what's happenin.

I can question like: What is it?

Verb, you're so demanding

I can order like: Go get it!

Verb, you're so commanding

When I hit I need an object

Verb, hit! Hit the ball!

When I see, I see the object

Do you see that furthest wall?

If you can see it there, put the ball over the fence, man!

Go ahead. Yeah, alright.

What?! He hit it. It's going, it's going, it's gone!

What!

I get my thing in action

Verb! That's what's happenin.

To work

Verb!

To play

Verb!

To live

Verb!

To love . . .

Verb!

Victim of Gravity Schoolhouse Rock



Down, down, down gravity

Helpin' wash the dishes
And I drop a cup
Why does everything fall down
Instead of up?
Ridin' up a hill I spill
And hit the ground
Wish I could fall up instead of always falling down

Down, de-down, down, down

I'm a victim of gravity

Everything keeps fallin' down on me

No matter where I go

That forces that I know

Just a pullin' me down, down, down, down, down
It's all around town now

It's like a magnet deep inside the ground

When I lift something up
I can feel it pulling down

It pulls me in the pool
It pulls rain down on me
I'm a victim of
Down, down, down, down, gravity, yeah

Galileo, Galileo, Galile—
He did experiments with a force he couldn't see

Could not see, yeah
He found that all things fall to earth
at the very same speed

Very same speed, yeah
He didn't know it yet, but that was due to gravity

The Moon goes 'round the Earth
And shines its silver light
The Earth goes 'round the Sun
And makes the seasons right
It isn't love that makes the world go round, you see
It's the power of gravity
But please don't tell Mary Jean
Down, de-down, down, down

Without Earth's gravity
To keep us in our place
We'd have no weight at all
We'd be in outer space
The sea would float away
And so would fields and towns
Nothin' pullin' us down, down, down, down, down, yeah

Isaac Newton underneath the apple tree

Apple tree, yeah

One hit him on the head

He said, "That must be gravity!"

Newton's Law of Gravity says that every object in the Universe pulls on every other object. The bigger the object, the stronger the pull. But the greater the distance between the objects, the weaker the pull becomes.

Come back, Mary Jean!

Don't call me clumsy
Don't call me a fool
When things fall down on me
I'm following the rule
The rule that says that what goes up, comes down, like me
I'm a victim of down, down, down, down gravity

Sho-be doo, down, down, down

Viva La Musica



Viva, viva la musica Viva, viva la musica Viva la musica

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Let every good Scout now join in a song Vive la compagnie Success to each other and pass it along Vive la compagnie

Chorus:

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour Vive l'amour, vive l'amour Vive la compagnie

Come all you good people and join in with me Vive la compagnie And raise up your voices in close harmony Vive la compagnie

A friend on your left and a friend on your right Vive la compagnie In love and good fellowship let us unite Vive la compagnie

With friends all around us, we'll sing out our song Vive la compagnie
We'll banish our troubles, it won't take us long
Vive la compagnie

Now wider and wider our circle expands Vive la compagnie We sing to our comrades in faraway lands Vive la compagnie

Should time or occasion compel us to part Vive la compagnie These days shall forever enliven our heart Vive la compagnie

Alternate Version

Let ev'ry good fellow now join in a song Vive la compagnie Success to each other and pass it along Vive la compagnie

Chorus:

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour Vive l'amour, vive l'amour Vive la compagnie

A friend on your left and a friend on your right Vive la compagnie In love and good fellowship let usunite Vive la compagnie

Chorus

Now wider and wider our circle expands Vive la compagnie We sing to our comrades in far away lands Vive la compagnie

Chorus

Vreneli

"Pray Vreneli, my pretty one Pray tell me where's your home?" "My home it is in Switzerland 'Tis made of wood and stone My home it is in Switzerland 'Tis made of wood and stone."

Chorus:

Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la

Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la - la, la, la—
la, la, la, la, la, la - la, la, la, la, la

Tra, la, la, la, la, la

Tra, la, la, la, la, la

Tra, la, la, la, la, la - la, la, la, la, la, la

"Pray Vreneli, my pretty one Pray tell me where's your heart?" "O that," she said, "I gave away Its pain will not depart." "O that," she said, "I gave away Its pain will not depart."

Chorus

"Pray Vreneli, my pretty one Pray tell me where's your head?" "O that I also gave away 'Tis with my heart," she said "O that I also gave away 'Tis with my heart," she said

Chorus

"And though he may say he loves me not And for poverty feels shame And though I be not a soldier's wife I'll marry all the same And though I be not a soldier's wife I'll marry all the same."

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally Swiss.

Waddaly atcha Waddaly atcha Doodley doo Doodley doo

Waddaly atcha Waddaly atcha Doodley doo Doodley doo

It's the simplest thing Nothing much to it All you gotta do is Doodley doo it

I like the rest
But the part I love best
It goes
Doodley, doodley doo
Whoo!

Actions:

As your singing, do the following:

Pat thighs twice

Clap hands twice

Right arm over left twice

Left arm over right twice

Right hand to nose, move to left shoulder

Left hand to nose, move to right shoulder

Wave right hand twice

[Repeat]

Alternate Version #1

Wadaliachy, wadaliachy
Doodelydoo, doodelydoo
Wadaliachy, wadaliachy
Doodelydoo, doodelydoo
Simplest thing isn't much to it
All you gotta do is doodelydo-it
I like the rest but the part I like best goes
Doodely doodely do woo

Alternate Version #2

Wally acha, wally acha, doodly-do, doodly-do Wally acha, wally acha, doodly-do, doodly-do Easiest thing, there isn't much to it All you gotta do is doodly-do it I like the rest, but the part I like best—Goes doodly, doodly-do

Waitin' for the Bunny Grandpa Tucker

Tune: I've Been Working on the Railroad

I'm here waitin' for the bunny
On this Easter Day
I'm here waitin' for the bunny
Just to bring some eggs my way
I can see my Easter basket
Filled with candy and a toy!
Oh, the Easter Bunny's comin'
Bringing Easter joy

Bunny's on her way! Bunny's on her way! Hop-hip-hoppin' down the trail—the trail

Bunny's on her way! Bunny's on her way! Wearin' that ball-of-cotton tail

I'm here waitin' for the bunny
On this Easter Day
I'm here waitin' for the bunny
Just to bring some eggs my way
I can see my Easter basket
Filled with candy and a toy!
Oh, the Easter Bunny's comin'
Bringing Easter joy

Wakko's America Randy Rogel • Animaniacs



Tune: Turkey in the Straw

Baton Rouge, Louisiana; Indianapolis, Indiana And Columbus is the capital of Ohio There's Montgomery, Alabama, south of Helena, Montana Then there's Denver, Colorado, under Boise, Idaho

Texas has Austin, then we go north
To Massachusetts' Boston, and Albany, New York
Tallahassee, Florida, and Washington, D.C.
Santa Fe, New Mexico, and Nashville, Tennessee

Elvis used to hang out there a lot, ya know

Trenton's in New Jersey, north of Jefferson, Missouri You've got Richmond in Virginia; South Dakota has Pierre Harrisburg's in Pennsylvania and Augusta's up in Maine And here is Providence, Rhode Island, next to Dover, Delaware

Concord, New Hampshire, just a quick jaunt To Montpelier, which is up in Vermont Hartford's in Connecticut, so pretty in the fall And Kansas has Topeka; Minnesota has St. Paul

Juneau's in Alaska and there's Lincoln in Nebraska And it's Raleigh out in North Carolina and then There's Madison, Wisconsin, and Olympia in Washington Phoenix, Arizona, and Lansing, Michigan

Here's Honolulu; Hawaii's a joy Jackson, Mississippi, and Springfield, Illinois South Carolina with Columbia down the way And Annapolis in Maryland on Chesapeake Bay

They have wonderful clam chowder

Cheyenne is in Wyomin' and
perhaps you make your home in
Salt Lake City out in Utah, where the Buffalo roam
Atlanta's down in Georgia, and
there's Bismarck, North Dakota
And you can live in Frankfort
in your old Kentucky home

Salem in Oregon; from there we join Little Rock in Arkansas; Iowa's got Des Moines Sacramento, California; Oklahoma and its city Charleston, West Virginia, and Nevada, Carson City

That's all the capitals there are!

Walkin' 'Round in Frozen Underwear

Tune: Winter Wonderland

Weather news
Wasn't list'nin
Storm came through
Room is glist'nin
My window was up
Got covered in fluff
Walkin' round in frozen underwear

I can hardly climb the stairs for breakfast
The frosting makes me walk like Frankenstein
Mom and dad are saying you'll be late, hon
But they don't understand
There's ice on my behind

Later on, they'll be thawin'
Think I'll freeze a couple more then
When the troop meets tonight
I look cool alright
Walkin' 'round in frozen underwear!

Walkin' on Wall Street Schoolhouse Rock



Newsboy:

Extra! Extra! Latest Wall Street prices!

Lester:

Here's a quarter. Keep the change!

You gotta be cool
When you're walkin' on Wall Street
Like goin' to school
You learn a lot every day
And this is the rule
When you're walkin' on Wall Street
Buy low, sell high
Take a piece of the pie

That's the Wall Street way

Lester:

When you use your money to make more money, that's called an investment. When you invest in a corporation, that means you own your own share of it.

The companies that manufacture things we use Like telescopes and videos and high-top shoes Are looking for investors such as me and you So we can own shares in the company too

Lester:

That's called "stock." Smart investors look to buy stock in a company that's going up in value.

Here's a stock that's looking mighty good, I think Whiz Bang Cola — that's my favorite drink Looks as if their sales are going up sky-high Better call my broker and tell him to buy

Lester:

Hello, Leroy? This is Lester the Investor. Whiz Bang Cola's going up. Buy some stock for me!

Leroy:

OK, Lester! Confirming your order: buy Whiz Bang Cola at eight and a quarter.

Lester: All right! You gotta be smart
When you're walkin' on Wall Street
So just for a start
I check the paper each day
First, I read the comics
Then I check the sports
And then I take a look at the market reports
To see if my stock is riding low or high
So I know when to sell, and I know when to buy

Lester:

Oh, oh! Here's a dime. Keep the change. Stock prices go up and down so smart investors like me buy a little at a time every month. That way, we can watch the ups and downs average out in the long run. Leroy calls that "dollar cost averaging."

I don't wanna get hurt
When I'm walkin' on Wall Street
I could lose my shirt
Not to mention my cash
So I stay alert
When I'm walkin' on Wall Street
Buy low, sell high
Take my piece of the pie

Newsboy:

Read all about it! Latest Wall Street flash: Whiz Bang Cola is on the rise!

Well, I came out ahead
And I'm swingin' on Wall Street
And just like I said
I'm learning more every day
So remember the rule
When you're walkin' on Wall Street
Buy low, sell high
Take your piece of the pie

Lester:

Here's a dollar. Keep the change.

That's the Wall Street way

Walking at Night

Walking at night along the meadow way
Home from the dance beside my maiden gay
Walking at night along the meadow way
Home from the dance beside my maiden gay . . . Hey!

Chorus:

Stodole, stodole, stodole, pumpa Stodole, pumpa, stodole pumpa Stodole, stodole, stodole, pumpa Stodole, pumpa, pum, pum, pum

Nearing the woods we heard the nightingale Sweetly it helped me tell my begging tale Nearing the woods we heard the nightingale Sweetly it helped me tell my begging tale

Chorus

Many the stars that brightly shone above But none so bright as her one word of love Many the stars that brightly shone above But none so bright as her one word of love

Chorus

Note:

This song was originally Czech.

Waltzing Matilda



Once a jolly swagman sat beside the billabong Under the shade of a coolibah tree And he sang as he sat and waited by the billabong You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Chorus:

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he sat and waited
by the billabong
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink beside the billabong Up jumped the swagman and seized him with glee And he sang as he tucked jumbuck in his tuckerbag You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Chorus

Down came the stockman, riding on his thoroughbred Down came the troopers, one, two, three "Where's the jolly jumbuck you've got in your tuckerbag? You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Chorus

Up jumped the swagman and plunged into the billabong
"You'll never catch me alive," cried he
And his ghost may be heard as you ride beside the billabong
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Authentic Australian Version

A.B. (Banjo) Paterson

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong Under the shade of a Coolabah tree And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled "Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

Down come a jumbuck to drink at the water hole Up jumped a swagman and grabbed him in glee And he sang as he stowed him away in his tucker bag "You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

Up rode the Squatter a riding his thoroughbred
Up rode the Trooper — one, two, three
"Where's that jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?"
"You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me."

But the swagman he up and jumped in the water hole Drowning himself by the coolabah tree And his ghost may be heard as it sings in the gillabong "Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?"

Note:

Billabong: A waterhole.

Billy: A can or small kettle used to boil water for tea. Coolabah tree: A type of native tree in Australia Jumbuck: A sheep.

Matilda: Matilda as originally used means is of Teutonic origins and means Mighty Battle Maiden, referring to the women in camps during the Thirty Year Wars in Europe. Later this more commonly referred to the great army coats or blankets that soldiers rolled into a swag and tossed over their shoulders while marching.

Squatter: At one time, squatters claimed (seized) land for themselves in addition to land that they had been granted. Swagman: Someone who lives on the open road. A hobo. The term came from the canvas bag that they would carry their bedroll and/or belongings in.
Trooper: In Australia's early days, there was no police force.

The colony was protected by and policed by soldiers.

Tucker bag: A knapsack or bag for storing food in the bush.

Tune: Gilligan's Island

Just listen up and you'll hear a tale A tale of the Warner three Went on the water tower They did try to flee

They shot into the puffy clouds Some seeds to make it rain And rain it did, so much in fact The tower floated away All around L.A.

When the rain dried up
The tower was aground
On the Burbank lot
The Warner Brothers then escaped
With their sister Dot
And they took off like a shot

Now they're being chased around The Warner studio By Scratchansniff And Hello Nurse The CEO Ralph the Guard Some movie stars The Professor and Mary Ann On the Warner's Lot!

Washer Woman



Way down south where nobody goes
There's a wishy washy washer women
washing her clothes
She goes "Ooh ahh, ooh ahh"
And that's how the washer women washes her clothes
Wallyacha agootchie gootchie gootchie
Wallyacha agootchie gootchie gootchie
And that's how the washer woman washes her clothes

Actions:

"Ooh ahh, ooh ahh"

Accompanied by hip gesticulations.

Alternate Version

Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There lives a wishy washy woman washing here clothes
She says "Ooh ahh, goshy goshy goo"
She says "Ooh ahh, goshy goshy goo"
Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There lives a wishy washy woman washing her clothes

Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There lives a wishy washy woman washing here clothes
She says "Ooh Ahh, Goshy Goshy Goo"
She says "Ooh Ahh, Goshy Goshy Goo"
Down in the jungle where nobody goes
There lives a wishy washy woman washing her clothes

Actions:

"Ooh ahh, goshy goshy goo" Accompanied by hip gesticulations.

Water Come a Me Eye

Every time I think of Liza Water come a me eye Every time I think of Liza Water come a me eye

Chorus:

Come back, Liza, come back girl Water come a me eye Come back, Liza, come back girl Water come a me eye

Don't know why you went away Water come a me eye When you come in home to stay? Water come a me eye

Chorus

Time go slow when love is past
Water come a me eye
When you come back, time go fast
Water come a me eye

Chorus

Listen 'cause I'm callin' you Water come a me eye And my heart is callin' too Water come a me eye

Chorus

Just plant a watermelon on my grave and let the juice seep through

Just plant a watermelon on my grave that's all I ask of you

Now southern fried chicken is mighty, mighty fine but all I want is a watermelon vine

So, plant a watermelon on my grave and let the juice seep through

Actions:

Juice

Make a slurping sound.

Alternate Version

Just put a watermelon right over your head and let the juice slip through

Just put a watermelon right over your head and that's all I ask of you

Now southern fried chicken might taste mighty fine

But nothing tastes better than a watermelon rind

So put a watermelon right over your head and let the juice slip

Let the juice slip through, oh baby let the juice slip through

Way Down Yonder



'Way down yonder and not far off Blue jay died of a whooping cough He whooped and he whooped all day He whooped and coughed his tail away

Second verse, same as the first A little bit louder, and a little bit worse

Note:

This is a chant.

The first four lines are repeated, then the last two are said together.

Repeat as many times as you'd like.

Way Up in the Sky

Songs

Way up in the sky The big birdies fly While down in the nest The little birds rest

With a wing on the left And a wing on the right The little birds sleep All through the night

Shhh! Don't wake up the birdies!

The bright sun comes up
The dew falls away
Good morning, good morning
The little birds say

Wayfaring Stranger

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
A-trav'ling through this world of woe
But there's no sickness, toil nor danger
In that bright world to which I go
I'm going there to see my father
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
A-trav'ling through this world of woe
But there's no sickness, toil nor danger
In that bright world to which I go
I'm going there to see my mother
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
A-trav'ling through this world of woe
But there's no sickness, toil nor danger
In that bright world to which I go
I'm going there to see my sister
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

I'm just a poor wayfaring stranger
A-trav'ling through this world of woe
But there's no sickness, toil nor danger
In that bright world to which I go
I'm going there to see my brother
I'm going there no more to roam
I'm only going over Jordan
I'm only going over home

We are All Noddin'

Songs

We are all noddin', nid, nid, noddin'
We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep
To keep us awake we have all done our best
But we're weary and heavy, so home to our rest
We are all noddin', nid, nid, noddin'
We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep

We are all noddin', nid, nid, noddin'
We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep
The hour it is late, we'll no longer delay
But we'll take our hats and bonnets and quickly away
We are all noddin', nid, nid, noddin'
We are all noddin', and dropping off to sleep

We are Girl Scouts Cadence



We are Girl Scouts, can't you see? Come along and sing with me

We are Girl Scouts, don't you know? Exercise will help us grow

We are Girl Scouts, we have fun We all like to scream and run

Girl Scouts are the best around We have friends all over town

On my honor, we will try This Promise is what we live by

<Name> is our Troop Crest Troop <Number> is the best There is a light
Waiting just for you
Holding the flame
Take me high and high
Closing my eyes
I am still alive
Reaching the sky
Love flows into your mind
Together we can fly
Together we can fly
Together we can fly

If you wanna find the real life
I will find the way
And everywhere I go I pray to heaven
Looking together for real life
Each and every day
I'm waiting on my life for simple sign
For you and me

There is a light
Waiting just for you
Holding the flame
Take me high and high
Closing my eyes
I am still alive
Reaching the sky
Love flows into your mind
Together we can fly
Together we can fly
Together we can fly

We Change the World

Chorus:

Change the world, come with me
Time to let our dreams fly free
And it comes so easily, that is our way
Every moment we're alive
It's our love that will survive
In the Girl Scouts, together
We change the world

Sisters of every color, friends from everywhere We all make the difference When we show the world we care The Girl Scouts are our family And they show us what we can be And I believe, together, we change the world

Chorus

In America, we have so much to give
To our sisters around the world
Who are struggling just to live
Light the light and do our share
Reach out your hand and someone's there
And I believe, together, we change the world

Chorus

Songs

We Shall Overcome

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome some day
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe
We shall overcome some day

We'll walk hand in hand We'll walk hand in hand We'll walk hand in hand some day Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe We'll walk hand in hand some day

We are not afraid
We are not afraid
We are not afraid today
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe
We are not afraid today

The truth shall make us free
The truth shall make us free
The truth shall make us free some day
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe
The truth shall make us free some day

We shall leave in peace
We shall leave in peace
We shall leave in peace some day
Oh! Deep in my heart I do believe
We shall leave in peace some day

Note:

This is an American freedom song.

We Will Rock You Queen



Buddy you're a boy make a big noise Playin' in the street gonna be a big man some day You got mud on yo' face You big disgrace Kickin' your can all over the place

We will, we will rock you We will, we will rock you

Buddy you're a young man hard man
Shoutin' in the street gonna take on the world some day
You got blood on yo' face
You big disgrace
Wavin' your banner all over the place

We will, we will rock you We will, we will rock you

Buddy you're an old man poor man
Pleadin' with your eyes gonna make you
some peace some day
You got mud on your face
You big disgrace
Somebody better put you back in your place

We will, we will rock you We will, we will rock you

Songs

We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a merry Christmas We wish you a merry Christmas We wish you a merry Christmas And a Happy New Year!

Chorus:

Good tidings we bring for you and your kin We wish you a merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Now bring us some figgy pudding Now bring us some figgy pudding Now bring us some figgy pudding And a cup of good cheer!

Chorus

We won't go until we get some We won't go until we get some We won't go until we get some So bring it out here!

Chorus

We all know that Santa's coming We all know that Santa's coming We all know that Santa's coming And soon will be here.

Chorus

We wish you a merry Christmas We wish you a merry Christmas We wish you a merry Christmas And a Happy New Year!

Chorus

We'll All Go Down the Meadow



Be one little, be two little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be three little, be four little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be four, be three, be two, be one
We'll have no more
Hay me hay, carry me hay
We'll all go down the meadow

Be five little, be six little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be seven little, be eight little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be eight, be seven, be six, be five
Be four, be three, be two, be one
We'll have no more
Hay me hay, carry me hay
We'll all go down the meadow

Be nine little, be ten little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be eleven little, be twelve little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be twelve, be eleven, be ten, be nine
Be eight, be seven, be six, be five
Be four, be three, be two, be one
We'll have no more
Hay me hay, carry me hay
We'll all go down the meadow

Be thirteen little, be fourteen little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be fifteen little, be sixteen little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be sixteen, be fifteen, be fourteen, be thirteen
Be twelve, be eleven, be ten, be nine
Be eight, be seven, be six, be five
Be four, be three, be two, be one
We'll have no more
Hay me hay, carry me hay
We'll all go down the meadow

Be seventeen little, be eighteen little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be nineteen little, be twenty little
We'll all go down the meadow
Be twenty, be nineteen, be eighteen, be seventeen
Be sixteen, be fifteen, be fourteen, be thirteen
Be twelve, be eleven, be ten, be nine
Be eight, be seven, be six, be five
Be four, be three, be two, be one
We'll have no more
Hay me hay, carry me hay
We'll all go down the meadow

Note: This song was originally British.

We'll All Join in the Circle



We'll all join in the circle We'll all join in the circle We'll all join in the circle And sing a song or two

We'll all clap hands together We'll all clap hands together We'll all clap hands together And sing a song or two

We'll all stand up together We'll all stand up together We'll all stand up together And sing a song or two

We'll all join hands together We'll all join hands together We'll all join hands together And sing a song or two

We'll all turn 'round together We'll all turn 'round together We'll all turn 'round together And sing a song or two

We'll all stand still together We'll all stand still together We'll all stand still together And sing a song or two

We'll all sit down together We'll all sit down together We'll all sit down together And sing a song or two

We'll all be quiet together We'll all be quiet together We'll all be quiet together Now singing time is through

Actions:

Do as the words say throughout the song.

We're All Together Again



We're all together again We're here, we're here!

We're all together again We're here, we're here!

Who knows when we'll be all together again Singing all together again We're here, we're here!

We're Bound for Rio



I'll sing you a song of the fish of the sea O Rio I'll sing you a song of the fish of the sea And we're bound for Rio Grande Then away, mates, away 'Way down Rio So fare ye well, my pretty young gel For we're bound for the Rio Grande

Sing goodbye to Sally and goodbye to Sue O Rio
And all who are listening, goodbye to you
And we're bound for Rio Grande
Then away, mates, away
'Way down Rio
So fare ye well, my pretty young gel
For we're bound for the Rio Grande

Note:

This is a sea chanty.

We're Five Miles from Camp



We're five miles from camp We're five miles from camp We sing a while and talk a while We're four miles from camp

We're four miles from camp We're four miles from camp We sing a while and talk a while We're three miles from camp

We're three miles from camp We're three miles from camp We sing a while and talk a while We're two miles from camp

We're two miles from camp We're two miles from camp We sing a while and talk a while We're one mile from camp

We're one mile from camp
We're one mile from camp
We sing a while and talk a while
And now we're at camp

We're Glad to See You Here

Tune: Farmer in the Dell

We're glad to see you here It gives us joy and cheer Sure, it's true, we say to you We're glad to see you here

Note:

This can be sung as a round.

We're Here Because We're Here



Tune: Auld Lang Syne

We're here because

We're here because

We're here because we're here

We're here because

We're here because

We're here because we're here

We're here because

We're here because

We're here because we're here

We're here because

We're here because

We're here because we're here

We're Here for Fun



Tune: Auld Lang Syne

We're here for fun right from the start so drop your dignity Just laugh and sing with all your heart and show your loyalty May all your troubles be forgot let this night be the best Join in the songs we sing tonight be happy with the rest

We're Off to See the Wizard Wizard of Oz



Follow the yellow brick road Follow the yellow brick road

Follow! Follow!
Follow! Follow!
Follow the yellow brick road
Follow the rainbow over the stream
Follow the fellow who follows his dream
Follow! Follow!
Follow!
Follow the yellow brick road

Oh, we're off to see the Wizard The wonderful Wizard of Oz! You'll see he is a whiz of a wiz If ever a wiz there was

If ever oh ever a wiz there was The Wizard of Oz is one because Because because because Because of the wonderful things he does!

Oh, we're off to see the Wizard The wonderful Wizard of Oz!

We're Selling Girl Scout Cookies Here!



Tune: Song that Never Ends

We're selling Girl Scout cookies here! They're only sold this time of year! Please won't you buy a box from us Or maybe two or three? You'll get yummy cookies Plus you help us, don't you see? Chorus:

Weave, weave, weave us together Weave us together in unity and love Weave, weave, weave us together Weave us together, together in love

We are many textures, we are many colors Each one different from the other But we are entwined in one another in one great tapestry

Chorus

We are different instruments playing our own melodies Each one tuning to a different key But we are all playing in harmony in one great symphony

Chorus

A moment ago still we did not know Our unity, only diversity Now the Spirit in me greets the Spirit in thee in one great family

Chorus

Wee Cooper of the Fife



Gaily

There was a wee cooper wha liv'd in Fife Nickety, nackety, no, noo, noo And he had gotten a gentle wife

> Chorus, gaily: Hey willy wallacky, noo, John Dougle alane Quo rushily, roo, roo, roo

Sarcastic:

She wad no bake, nor wad she brew *Sorrowfully:*Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo
For spilin' o' her comely hue

Chorus, shake head hopelessly

Sarcastic:

She wad no caird, nor wad she spin *Positively:*Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo
For shamin' o' her gentle kin

Chorus, shake head hopelessly

Stealthily:

The Cooper has gone to his woo' pack

Entreatingly:

Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo

And he's laid a sheep's skin on his wife's back

Chorus, as if horrified

Mockingly:

I'll no be shamin' your gentle kin Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo But I will skelp my ain sheepskin

Chorus, laughingly

Meekly:

O I will bake and I will brew Nickety, nackety, noo, noo, noo And think nae mair o' my comely hue

Chorus

O I will wash and I will spin Nickety, nacket, noo, noo, noo And think nae mair o' my gentle kin

Chorus, friendly manner

Note:

This is a traditional Scottish song.

Songs

Wee Wee Song

When I was just a wee wee tot They took me off my wee wee cot And put me on my wee wee pot To see if I would wee or not

And when they saw that I would not They took me off my wee wee pot And put me on my wee wee cot AND THEN I GAVE IT ALL I GOT!

Deep down in the <name of place> jungle You can hear the Girl Scouts rumble "I gotta go potty, I gotta go potty." Tune: Battle Hymn of the Republic

I have seen the sky in darkness
I have seen it in the sun
I have felt the rain upon me
I've enjoyed the snowy fun
When the weather isn't cloudy
Or the wind it doesn't blow
It isn't only raining
It's the weekend too, you know

Glory, glory, it's the weekend! Glory, glory, it's the weekend! I can tell because it's raining and it's 42 below As we Scouts go marching on

Welcome Song

Come in! Come in! Come in! We greet you! Come in! Come in! We're glad to meet you!

There's just one thing to do When <Scout level> welcome you Come in! Come in! Wha ti lee aa cha Wha ti lee aa cha Doo di lee do Doo di lee do

Wha ti lee aa cha Wha ti lee aa cha Doo di lee do Doo di lee do

Simplest thing There isn't much to it All ya got to do is Doo di lee do it!

I like the rest
But the part I like best
Is the . . .
Doo di lee doo di lee
Doo wooh!

What Aloha Means



Aloha means we welcome you It means more than words can say Aloha means good luck to you Goonight at the close of day

It's just like a love song with a haunting sweet refrain Bringing you joy Bringing you pain Aloha means farewell to you Until we meet again

Note:

This is an Hawaiian song.

What Child is This? William C. Dix



What child is this, who laid to rest On Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom angels greet with anthems sweet While shepherds watch are keeping?

Chorus:

This, this is Christ the King Whom shepherds guard and angels sing Haste, haste to bring him laud The Babe, the Son of Mary

Why lies he in such mean estate Where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christian, fear: for sinners here The silent word is pleading

Chorus

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh Come, peasant, king to own him The King of Kings salvation brings Let loving hearts enthrone him

Chorus

What Did I See?

Songs

What did I see?
Please believe me
Oh, it was a wonder
Two brown bears were spreading rolls
Scooping honey from two bowls
Hi! Hi! Hi!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?
Please believe me
Oh, it was a wonder
Two wee moles were making dough
Rolling batter to and fro
Hi! Hi! Hi!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?
Please believe me
Oh, it was a wonder
This you won't believe, perhaps
I saw two fleas knitting caps
Hi! Hi! Hi!
Ha! Ha!
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?
Please believe me
Oh, it was a wonder
Two young monkeys up a tree
Scraping carrots—one, two, three
Hi! Hi! Hi!
Ha! Ha!
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?
Please believe me
Oh, it was a wonder
This was such a funny thing
Two white mice unrav'ling string
Hi! Hi! Hi!
Ha! Ha!
That was surely a wonder!

What did I see?
Please believe me
Oh, it was a wonder
Busy, busy unawares
I saw two cats caning chairs
Hi! Hi! Hi!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
That was surely a wonder!

Whatever Will Be, Will Be Que Será, Será



When I was just a little girl I ask my mother "What will I be? Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?" Here's what she said to me

"Que será, será, whatever will be, will be The future's not ours to see Que será, será, whatever will be, will be Que será, será!"

Wheels on the Bus



The wheels on the bus go round and round Round and round Round and round The wheels on the bus go round and round All through the town

The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish Swish, swish, swish Swish, swish, swish The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish All through the town

The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep Beep, beep, beep Beep, beep, beep The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep All through the town

The money on the bus goes, clink, clink, clink Clink, clink, clink Clink, clink, clink The money on the bus goes, clink, clink, clink All through the town

The Driver on the bus says "Move on back Move on back Move on back."
The Driver on the bus says "Move on back."
All through the town

The baby on the bus says "Wah, wah, wah Wah, wah, wah Wah, wah, wah."

The baby on the bus says "Wah, wah, wah."

All through the town

The mommy on the bus says "Shush, shush, shush, shush, shush, shush, shush, shush,"
The mommy on the bus says "Shush, shush, shush,"
All through the town

Additional Verses

The doors on the bus go open and shut.

The bell on the bus goes ding-ding-ding.

The lady on the bus says, "Get off my feet."

The people on the bus say, "We had a nice ride."

< Your name > on the bus says "Let me off!"

When E'er You Make a Promise



When e'er you make a promise Consider well its importance And when made Engrave it upon your heart

When I Grow Too Old to Dream



When I grow too old to dream
I'll have you to remember
When I grow too old to dream
your love will live in my heart
So hug me, my friend, and so let us part
And when I grow too old to dream
that hug will live in my heart

When Irish Eyes are Smiling Chauncey Olcott and George Graff, Jr.



When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure it's like a morning spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are smiling
Sure, they steal your heart away

There's a tear in your eye
And I'm wondering why
For it never should be there at all
With such power in your smile
Sure a stone you'd beguile
So there's never a teardrop should fall
When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song
And your eyes twinkle bright as can be
You should laugh all the while and all other times smile
And now smile a smile for me

Chorus:

When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure it's like a morning spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are smiling
Sure, they steal your heart away

When Johnny Comes Marching Home Louis Lambert

Songs

When Johnny comes marching home again Hurrah! Hurrah! We'll give him a hearty welcome then Hurrah! Hurrah! The men will cheer and the boys will shout The ladies they will all turn out And we'll all feel gay When Johnny comes marching home

The old church bell will peal with joy
Hurrah! Hurrah!
To welcome home our darling boy
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The village lads and lassies say
With roses they will strew the way
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home

Get ready for the Jubilee
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll give the hero three times three
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The laurel wreath is ready now
To place upon his loyal brow
And we'll all feel gay
When Johnny comes marching home

When Sammy Put Paper on the Wall



When Sammy put the paper on the wall He put the parlor paper in the hall He papered up the stairs He papered up the chairs He even put paper on Grandma's shawl!

When Sammy put the paper on the wall He spilled a pot of paste upon us all And now we stick together like birds of a feather Since Sammy put the paper on the wall

When the Saints Go Marching In



Oh, when the saints go marchin' in Oh, when the saints go marchin' in Lord, I want to be in that number When the saints go marchin' in

Oh, when they come on Judgement Day Oh, when they come on Judgement Day Lord, I want to be in that number When they come on Judgement Day

When Gabriel blows that golden horn When Gabriel blows that golden horn Lord, I want to be in that number When he blows that golden horn

When they go through them Pearly Gates When they go through them Pearly Gates Lord, I want to be in that number When they go through Pearly Gates

Oh, when they ring them silver bells Oh, when they ring them silver bells Lord, I want to be in that number When they ring them silver bells

And when the angels gather 'round And when the angels gather 'round Lord, I want to be in that number When the angels gather 'round

Oh, into Heaven when they go Oh, into Heaven when they go Lord, I want to be in that number Into Heaven when they go

And when they're singing "Hallelu." And when they're singing "Hallelu." Lord, I want to be in that number When they're singing "Hallelu."

And when the Lord is shakin' hands And when the Lord is shakin' hands Lord, I want to be in that number When the Lord is shakin' hands

Alternate Version

Oh, when the saints go marching in Oh, when the saints go marching in Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in

And when the revelation comes
And when the revelation comes
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number
When the revelation comes

Oh, when the new world is revealed Oh, when the new world is revealed Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number When the new world is revealed

Oh, when they gather 'round the throne Oh, when they gather 'round the throne Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number When they gather 'round the throne

And when they crown Him King of Kings And when they crown Him King of Kings Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number When they crown Him King of Kings

And when the sun no more will shine And when the sun no more will shine Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number When the sun no more will shine

And when the moon has turned to blood And when the moon has turned to blood Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number When the moon has turned to blood

And when the earth has turned to fire And when the earth has turned to fire Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number When the earth has turned to fire

And on that hallelujah day And on that hallelujah day Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number On that hallelujah day

Oh, when the saints go marching in Oh, when the saints go marching in Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number When the saints go marching in

When You Wore a Tulip

Songs

When you wore a tulip, a bright yellow tulip And I wore a big red rose When you caressed me, it was then heaven blessed me What a blessing no one knows

You made life cheery when you called me "dearie"
'Twas down where the blue grass grows
Your lips were sweeter than julep
when you wore that tulip
And I wore a big red rose

When You're Smiling

Songs

When you're smiling, when you're smiling The whole world smiles with you When you're laughing, when you're laughing The sun comes shining through

But when you're crying, you bring on the rain So stop your sighing, be happy again Keep on smiling, 'cause when you're smiling The whole world smiles with you

When Your Potato's Done



When your potato's done
You should eat it
Cooked to a turn
Not a burn
When your potato's done
You should eat it.
You should eat it hot

When my potato's done
I shall it eat
Frizzled or charred
Soft or hard
When my potato's done
I shall eat it
If it's good or not!

Note:

This is a U.S. Creole song.

Where Are You Going to, My Pretty Maid?

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"Where are you going to, my pretty maid?"
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"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"

"You're kindly welcome, sir," she said

"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said

"You're kindly welcome, sir," she said

"What is your father, my pretty maid?"

"My father's a farmer, sir," she said

"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said

"My father's a farmer, sir," she said

"Say, will you marry me, my pretty maid?"

"Yes, if you please, kind sir," she said

"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said

"Yes, if you please, kind sir," she said

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said

"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said

"Then I won't marry you, my pretty maid."

"Nobody asked you, sir," she said

"Sir," she said, "Sir," she said

"Nobody asked you, sir," she said

Note:

This song was originally English.

[&]quot;I'm going a-milking, sir," she said

[&]quot;Sir," she said, "Sir," she said

[&]quot;I'm going a-milking, sir," she said

Where Are You Going, Grandmama?



O tell us, where are you going? Tell us, where are you going All so lonely, lonely, o grandmama?

Bearing in your arms a basket Heavy to hold Fyu-ru, fyu-ru, fyu Fyu-ru, fyu-ru, fyu

I'll gladly tell you where I'm going! On to the village to my daughter There, where my daughter lives

In my arms I'll hug my grandchild Happy once more Fyu-ru, fyu-ru, fyu Fyu-ru, fyu-ru, fyu

Where Does the Wind Come From?



Where does the wind come from?
Does anybody know?
Where does the wind come from
Before it starts to blow?
On Saturday night
Where does he hang his hat?
Does anybody know where the
The wind is at?
Where does the wind come from?
Does anybody know-o-o-o-o-o?

Actions:

On Saturday night
Clap twice.
Where does he hang his hat?
Clap twice.

Where Go the Boats?

Dark brown is the river, golden is the sand It flows along forever with tees on either hand Green leaves a-floating, castles on the foam Boats of mine a-boating Where will all come home?

On goes the river, and out past the mill Away down the valley, away down the hill Away down the river a hundred miles or more Other little children will bring my boats a-shore

Where God Hath Walked



Where God hath walked Valleys shall be exalted Where God hath walked Hills bow low

Where God hath trod Mountains tower Radiant the heav'ns Bright the ground

Where God shall speak Cities rise in their splendor Where God shall speak Towers blaze

Where God hath trod Streets unending Run their long way Toward the sun

Where Have All the Daisies Gone?

Tune: Where Have All the Flowers Gone?

Where have all the Daisies gone, long time growing Where have all the Daisies gone, in just a year Where have all the Daisies gone Gone to Brownies every one They've got so much to learn They've got so much to learn

Where have all the Brownies gone, growing up so fast Where have all the Brownies gone, it took three years Where have all the Brownies gone Gone to Juniors every one There's still some more to learn There's still some more to learn

Where have all the Juniors gone, no longer little girls
Where have all the Juniors gone, middle school's this fall
Where have all the Juniors gone
Gone to Cadettes every one
It's groovy, so they say
It's groovy, so they say

Where have all the Cadettes gone young women standing tall
Where have all the Cadettes gone high school draws near
Where have all the Cadettes gone
Gone to Seniors every one
We love to be GIRL SCOUTS!

Where Have all the Flowers Gone?



Chorus:

When will they ever learn When will they ever learn

Where have all the flowers gone Long time passing Where have all the flowers gone Long time ago Where have all the flowers gone Young girls picked them everyone

Chorus

Where have all the young girls gone Long time passing
Where have all the young girls gone Long time ago
Where have all the young girls gone
Gone to young men everyone

Chorus

Where have all the young men gone Long time passing Where have all the young men gone Long time ago Where have all the young men gone Gone to soldiers everyone

Chorus

Where have all the soldiers gone Long time passing Where have all the soldiers gone Long time ago Where have all the soldiers gone Gone to graveyards everyone

Chorus

Where have all the graveyards gone Long time passing Where have all the graveyards gone Long time ago Where have all the graveyards gone Gone to flowers everyone

Alternate Version

Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time passing
Where have all the flowers gone?
Long time ago
Where have all the flowers gone?
The girls have picked them ev'ry one

Chorus

Oh, when will you ever learn? Oh, when will you ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone? Long time passing. Where have all the young girls gone? Long time ago Where have all the young girls gone? They've taken husbands ev'ry one

Chorus

Where have all the young men gone? Long time passing Where have all the young men gone? Long time ago Where have all the young men gone? They're all in uniform

Chorus

Tune: Are You Sleeping?

Where is thumbkin?

Where is thumbkin?

Here I am

Here I am

How are you today, sir?

Very well, I thank you

Run away

Run away

Where is pointer?

Where is pointer?

Here I am

Here I am

How are you today, sir?

Very well, I thank you

Run away

Run away

Where is tall man?

Where is tall man?

Here I am

Here I am

How are you today, sir?

Very well, I thank you

Run away

Run away

Where is ring man?

Where is ring man?

Here I am

Here I am

How are you today, sir?

Very well, I thank you

Run away

Run away

Where is pinkie?

Where is pinkie?

Here I am

Here I am

How are you today, sir?

Very well, I thank you

Run away

Run away

Where is the family?

Where is the family?

Here we are

Here we are

How are you today, sir?

Very well, we thank you

Run away

Run away

Actions:

Start with hands behind back

Thumbkin: here I am (x2)

Bring right hand to front, with thumb up.

Bring left hand to front, with thumb up.

How are you today, sir? Very well, I thank you

Wiggle thumbs as if they're 'talking' to each other.

Run away (x2)

Hide right hand behind back.

Hide left hand behind back.

Pointer: here I am (x2)

Bring right hand to front, with index finger up.

Bring left hand to front, with index finger up.

Tall man: here I am (x2)

Bring right hand to front, with third finger up.

Bring left hand to front, with third finger up.

Ring man: here I am (x2)

Bring right hand to front, with fourth finger up.

Bring left hand to front, with fourth finger up.

Pinkie: here I am (x2)

Bring right hand to front, with pinkie finger up.

Bring left hand to front, with pinkie finger up.

Family: here w am (x2)

Bring right hand to front, with all fingers up.

Bring left hand to front, with all fingers up.

Where the Bee Sucks Dr. Arne



Where the bee sucks, there suck I In a cowslip's bell I lie There I couch when owls do cry When owls do cry, when owls do cry On the bat's back I do fly, I do fly After summer merrily, merrily

Merrily, merrily shall I live now
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough
Merrily, merrily shall I live now
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough
Merrily, merrily shall I live now
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough

Note:

The words are from Shakespeare's The Tempest.

Where the Money Goes Schoolhouse Rock



Kid:

Dad, how come you or Mom can't pay for me to go on my band trip to the Rose Bowl Parade? Don't you make a ton of money?

Dad:

I don't know about that, but we do have a ton of expenses.

Kid:

Like what? Isn't there something here we can do without?

Dad:

We can stop buying groceries

But that might be a mistake

'Cause eating is a habit I be loath to try and break

We can stop paying income tax
But they might send me to jail
And if we don't pay the mortgage
Then they'll take our house
Then where would we get our mail?

If not for all these bills and taxes
Our income would more than suffice
I feel like a real big cheese
Until everybody takes a slice!

I don't want to bore you
With my troubles or my woes
Still you're old enough to know
where all the money goes

We don't have to pay for furniture

If you want to learn upholstering

We don't really need to pay the phone bill

We can use tin cans and a string. It's bedtime

We'd never have to pay to paint the house

If we went off and lived in a cave

And if you're planning on inheriting a million bucks

Then there's really no need to save!

We make a decent living, that's true But we have to pay these bills when they come due

Please observe this illustration Which irrefutably shows Exactly how and where the money goes

Dad:

You know if you could help us cut down on some of these expenses, I bet we could save enough for you to go on that trip.

Kid:

What could I do?

Dad:

We could really lower the phone bill

If you'd limit the length of your calls. Bye

You could probably put some money in your savings bank

If you skip one trip to the mall

We'd spend a little less on electricity

If you turn off the light when you leave

And we could save a lot on our laundry bills

If you'd watch where you put your sleeve!

You could bring a little in with a part time job

All we ask is you do your best

If you earn a little here
And save a little there
We'll try to come up with the rest
We can't stop the money from trickling out
But we can control how it flows

And we can start by being aware of Where the money goes

Where is my money? My money!

It's gone

If you ever see a hearse go by
Do you ever think you're going to die?
OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be
Where will you be in a hundred years from now?
OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be
Where will you be in a hundred years from now?

They wrap you up in a crisp white sheet
And tuck in the corners all nice and neat
They put you into a wooden box
And cover you over with earth and rocks
The worms crawl in and the worms crawl out
They crawl in thin and they crawl out stout
Your teeth fall in and your eyes pop out
Your brains come trickling down your snout

OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be Where will you be in a hundred years from now? OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be Where will you be in a hundred years from now? DEAD! D...e...a....d Ha, ha, ha, ha! Dead

OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be Where will you be in a hundred years from now? OOH OOH OOH OOH where will you be Where will you be in a hundred years from now? DEAD! D...e...a....d Ha, ha, ha, ha! Dead

Where'er you walk
Cool gales shall fan the glade
Trees, where you sit
Shall crowd in to a shade
Trees, where you sit
Shall crowd in to a shade

Where'er you walk
Cool gales shall fan the glade
Trees, where you sit
Shall crowd in to a shade
Trees, where you sit
Shall crowd in to a shade

Where'er you walk
Cool gales shall fan the glade
Trees, where you sit
Shall crowd in to a shade
Trees, where you sit
Shall crowd in to a shade

Where'er you tread
The blushing flow'rs shall rise
And all things flourish
And all things flourish
Where'er you turn your eyes
Where'er you turn your eyes
Where'er you turn your eyes

Whether the Weather

Whether the weather be cold

Or whether the weather be hot

Whether the weather be fair

Or whether the weather be not

We'll weather the weather whatever the weather

Whether we like it or not

Whippoorwill

Songs

Gone to bed is the setting sun Night is coming and day is done Whippoorwill, whippoorwill, has just begun

Note:

This song was written at the First Girl Scout Training School, Long Pond, Massachusetts, 1921.

Whistle, Mary, Whistle

Mother:

Whistle, Mary whistle, and you shall have a cow

Daughter:

I can't whistle, Mother, because I don't know how

Mother:

Whistle, Mary, whistle, and you shall have a goat

Daughter:

I can't whistle, Mother, because it hurts my throat

Mother:

Whistle, Mary, whistle, and you shall have a pig

Daughter:

I can't whistle, Mother, because I am too big

Mother:

Whistle, Mary, whistle, and you shall have a man

Daughter:

(whistle)

I've just found out I can

Mother:

She's just found out she can

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas Just like the ones I used to know Where the treetops glisten, and children listen To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas With every Christmas card I write May your days be merry and bright And may all your Christmases be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas With every Christmas card I write May your days be merry and bright And may all your Christmases be white

White Coral Bells

White coral bells, upon a slender stalk Lilies of the Valley deck my garden walk O, don't you wish that you could hear them ring? That will happen only when the fairies sing

Note:

This is a two-part round.

White Sand and Gray Sand



White sand and gray sand Who'll buy my white sand Who'll buy my gray sand

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Who can sail away with no wind? Who can row without oars? And who can separate from dear friends With never a single tear?

I can sail away with no wind
I can row without oars
But I can't separate from dear friends
With never a single tear

Note:

This is a Swedish folk song.

Who Loves the Rain

Songs

Who loves the rain
And loves his home
And looks on life with quiet eyes
Him will I follow through the storm
And at his hearth-fire keep me warm
Nor hell nor heaven can that soul surprise
Who loves the rain and loves his home
And look on life with quiet eyes

Tune: Waltzing Matilda

Chorus:

Once a mighty soldier
beloved by his fellow men
Under the shade of the flag of the free
Took some youth and trained them
Taught them to be brave and true
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me

Keep on a-working, never a-shirking
Carry out the rules as you know them to be
And we'll sing as we put our shoulders
and our brains to work
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me
Soon the little band grew, swelling to great number
Through other countries, one, two, three
Then around the world it spread, stronger, ever stronger
Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me

Chorus

Keep on praying, keep on saying

If we work hard enough, then we'll stay free

And we'll sing as we put our shoulders

and our brains to work

Who'll come a-Scouting, a-Scouting with me

I know a wieney man
He owns a wieney stand
He sells everything from hot dogs on down
Someday I'll be his wife
His little wieney wife
Hot dog! I love that wieney man!
Wieney man!
Wieney man!
Go wieney man!

Tune: Old McDonald had a Farm

In my mouth I have some teeth E-I-E-I-O
And in my mouth I put my brush E-I-E-I-O
With a wiggle jiggle here
And a wiggle jiggle there
Here a wiggle, there a jiggle
Everywhere a wiggle-jiggle
In my mouth I'll keep my teeth
E-I-E-I-O

Spanish Version

En mi boca tengo dientes
E-I-E-I-O
Y en mi boca puse un cepillo de dientes
E-I-E-I-O
Con un movimiento aquí
Y un movimiento alla
Aquí un movimiento, alla otro movimiento
Donde quiera movimiento
En mi boca mantengo mis dientes sanos
E-I-E-I-O

Willie's Underwear

Songs

On the night that Willie died
He called me to his side
And he gave me his dirty underwear
They were baggy at the knees
And they smelled like liver cheese
Oh the dirty underwear that Willie wore

Oh, I threw them in the sky
And the birds refused to fly
Oh, the dirty underwear that Willie wore
Oh, I threw them in the well
And the rats they ran like . . . heck
Oh, the dirty underwear that Willie wore

Now Willie's dead and gone
But his underwear live on
And they're hangin' on the line for all to see
Now remember and remember well
For you can't avoid the smell
Of the underwear that's Willie's memory

Now Willie's dead and gone
But his underwear live on
And they're hangin' on the line for all to see
Now remember and remember well
For you can't avoid the smell
Of the underwear that's Willie's memory

Wind in the Willows



The wind in The willows sighing Like a solitary soul Alone

Note:

This is a four-part round.

Come to the top of the path in the garden There you'll see the mill

Look at the sails now turning up so Fast on yonder hill. And falling

Down again, and down again The ground they touch until

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Winter Wonderland Dick Smith, Felix Bernard



Sleigh bells ring, are you listening In the lane, snow is glistening A beautiful sight We're happy tonight Walking in a winter wonderland

Gone away is the bluebird Here to stay is a new bird He sings a love song As we go along Walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman Then pretend that he is Parson Brown He'll say: Are you married? We'll say: No man But you can do the job When you're in town

Later on, we'll conspire
As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid
The plans that we've made
Walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman And pretend that he's a circus clown We'll have lots of fun with mister snowman Until the other kiddies knock him down

When it snows, ain't it thrilling Though your nose gets a chilling We'll frolic and play, the Eskimo way Walking in a winter wonderland

Walking in a winter wonderland Walking in a winter wonderland Tune: If You're Happy and You Know It

Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk

Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk

I would sit up in the tree-sies

and perfume all the breezies

Oh, I wish I was a little striped skunk

Oh, I wish I was a little mosquito

Oh, I wish I was a little mosquito

Oh, I'd itchy and I'd bitey, under everybody's nighty

Oh, I wish I was a little mosquito

Oh, I wish I was a little cake of soap

Oh, I wish I was a little cake of soap

Oh, I'd slippy and I'd slidey over everybody's hidey.

Oh, I wish I was a little cake of soap

Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea

Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea

Oh, wouldn't I look cute, without my bathing suit

Oh, I wish I was a fishy in the sea

Oh, I wish I was a English sparrow

Oh, I wish I was a English sparrow

Oh, I'd sit up in the steeple and spit on all the people

Oh, I wish I was a English sparrow

Oh, I wish I was a little bog o' mud

Oh, I wish I was a little bog o' mud

Oh, I'd oozy and I'd goozy into everybody's shoesie

Oh, I wish I was a little bog o' mud

Oh, I wish I was a slippery root

Oh, I wish I was a slippery root

Oh, I'd stick up in the trail

and I'd flop you on you tail

Oh, I wish I was a slippery root

Oh, I wish I was a candle flame

Oh, I wish I was a candle flame

Oh, I'd be so very bright, and go out every night

Oh, I wish I was a candle flame

Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin

Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin

And everything that's busted

I would hold until I rusted

Oh, I wish I was a little safety pin

Oh, I wish I was a can of soda

Oh, I wish I was a can of soda

I'd go down with a slurp, and come up with a burp

Oh, I wish I was a can of soda

Oh, I wish I was a little kangaroo

Oh, I wish I was a little kangaroo

Oh, I'd hippy and I'd hoppy inside my mommy's pockie

Oh, I wish I was a little kangaroo

Oh, I wish I was a spoon of castor oil

Oh, I wish I was a spoon of castor oil

Oh, I'd lubricate the chassies of all the lads and lassies

Oh, I wish I was a spoon of castor oil

Oh, I wish I was a little sugar bun

Oh, I wish I was a little sugar bun

Oh, I'd slippy and I'd slidey into everyone's insides

Oh, I wish I was a little sugar bun

Oh, I wish I was a juicy little orange

Oh, I wish I was a juicy little orange

When you squeeze me, I would squirty

onto everybody's shirty

Oh, I wish I was a juicy little orange

Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car

Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car

I would run and I'd speedy over slow pedestrians' feety

Oh, I wish I was a little foreign car

Oh, I wish I was a little water bed

Oh, I wish I was a little water bed

Oh, I'd wobble and I'd wiggle and make the sleepers giggle

Oh, I wish I was a little water bed

Witch witch, where do you fly? Under the clouds and over the sky

Witch, witch, what do you eat? Little black apples from Hurricane Street

Witch, witch, what do you drink? Vinegar and good red ink

Witch, witch, where do you sleep? Up in the clouds where the pillows are cheap

With Laughter and Singing

Songs

With laughter and singing
The green earth is springing
The shepherd is piping
Again it is spring
La la-la la-la la-la la, la, la
La-la-la-la-la-la la!

German Version

Es tönen die Lieder Der Frühling kehrt wieder Es spieled der Hirte Auf seiner Schalmei La la-la la-la la, la, la La-la-la-la-la la!

Note:

This is a three-part round.

Our way is clear as we march on And see our flag on high Is never furled throughout the world For hope shall never die!
We must unite for what is right In friendship true and strong Until the earth In its rebirth
Shall sing our song!
Shall sing our song!

All those who loved the true and good Whose promises were kept
With humble minds, whose acts were kind Whose honor never slept
These were the free!
And we must be
Prepared like them to live
To give to all
Both great and small
All we can give!
All we can give!

The earth was wet with the dew of the dawn
As the warm scented air swept over the lawn
A big fat worm came out of the ground
To see the world and to look around
And as he gazed at the azure sky
Another little worm came up nearby
Said he, with a wiggle, "You're a cute little worm
Let's you and I go out for a squirm
I could easily fall in love with you
If you'll condescend to a rendezvous."
But the cute little worm just shook its head
And to the big fat worm it said
"No rendezvous between us two
'Cause I'm the other end of you."

Worms

Nobody likes me, everybody hates me I think I'll go eat worms Long, thin, slimy ones . . . short, fat juicy ones Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms

Down goes the first one, down goes the second one Oh, how they wiggle and squirm Long, thin, slimy ones . . . short, fat juicy ones Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms

Up comes the first one, up comes the second one Oh, how they wiggle and squirm Long, thin, slimy ones . . . short, fat juicy ones Itsy, bitsy, fuzzy wuzzy worms

Worms Crawl In, The

If you should see a hearse go by You'll know that you are the next to die They wrap you up in a big white sheet And bury you down about six feet deep

It all goes well for about a week
And then the coffin begins to leak
The worms crawl in, the worms crawl out
The mice play pinochle on your snout

One little worm that isn't so shy
Craws in your ear and out your eye
Your eyes they turn a gushy green
Your stomach turns to whipped ice-cream
You spread it all on a piece of bread
And that's what you eat when you're dead

Alternate Version

Did you ever think
As the hearse rolls by
That sooner or later
You're goin' to die
With your boots a-swingin'
From the back of a roan
And the undertaking
Inscribin' your stone?

The men with shovels
All stand around
They shovel you in
To that cold, wet ground
They shovel in dirt
Then they throw in rocks
They don't give a hoot
If they break the box

Oh, the worms crawl in
And the worms crawl out
They give a little squirm
And they turn about
Then each one takes
A bite or two
Of an arm or a leg
Or another part of you!

Oh, your eyes drop out
And your teeth fall in
And the worms crawl over
Your mouth and chin
They bring all their friends
And their friends' friends, too
And you're chewed all to bits
When they're through with you!

Worst is Yet to Come

Tune: Farmer in the Dell

The worst is yet to come The worst is yet to come Wait for the speeches, folks The worst is yet to come

Songs

Would You Like to Swing on a Star?

Would you like to swing on a star?

Carry moonbeams in a jar?

Or be better of than you are?

Or would you rather be a mule?

A mule?

A mule is an animal with long funny ears

He kicks up at everything he hears

His back is brawny and his brain is weak

He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak

But by the way you hate to go to school

You may grow up to be a mule

Would you like to swing on a star?

Carry moonbeams in a jar?

Or be better of than you are?

Or would you rather be a pig?

A pig?

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face

His shoes are a terrible disgrace

He's got no manners when he eats his food

He's fat and lazy and extremely rude

But if you don't give a feather or a fig

You may grow up to be a pig

Would you like to swing on a star?

Carry moonbeams in a jar?

Or be better of than you are?

Or would you rather be a fish?

A fish?

A fish is an animal who swims in a brook

He can't write his name or read a book

To fool people is his only thought

And though he's slippery he still gets caught

But if that sort of life is what you wish

You may grow up to be a fish

And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo

Everyday you see quite a few

So you see it's all up to you

You could be better off than you are

You could be swinging on a star

Tune: Deck the Halls

Wreck the malls this Christmas season Fa la-la-la, la-la-la-la Blow your cash for no good reason Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la Push your charge card to the limit Fa la-la-la, la-la-la-la Your checkbook now has nothing in it Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la

Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

Oh, rabbits have bright, shiny noses I'm telling you this as a friend The reason their noses are shiny The powder puff's on the wrong end!

Wrong end, wrong end
The powder puff's on the wrong end, wrong end
Wrong end, wrong end
The powder puff's on the wrong end!

Yankee Doodle went to town A riding on a pony Stuck a feather in his cap And called it macaroni

Chorus:

Yankee Doodle, keep it up Yankee Doodle Dandy Mind the music and the step And with the girls be handy

And there was Captain Washington Upon a slapping stallion Giving orders to his men I guess there were a million

Chorus

Yankee Doodle is a tune That comes in mighty handy The enemy all runs away At Yankee Doodle Dandy

Chorus (2x)

Note:

Marching song of Colonial America.

Yawning in the Morning

Tune: Roamin' in the Gloaming

Yawning in the morning when the rising bell has rung
Yawning in the morning when the dawning day's begun
And when our dip is o'er
and we're had good food once more
Then we're happy yawning in the morning

Year End Leader's Taps



Year is done

Gone the fun

No more crafts

No more snacks

No more trips

Close the books

Close your eyes

Smile on lips

Need a break

Goodness sake

No more girls

No more noise

No phone calls

All is calm

Time to think

About it all

As we go
This we know
Girls are great
Scouts is fun
Shed a tear
Job well done
Need a rest

Back next year

Yellow Bird Songs

I saw a bird with a yellow bill
It landed on my window sill
I coaxed it in with a piece of bread
And then I whacked it on the head

I saw a bird with a yellow bill
It landed on my window sill
I coaxed it in with a piece of cheese
And then I whacked it on the knees

I saw a bird with a yellow bill
It landed on my window sill
I coaxed it in with a plate of spaghetti
Then I cut off its wings with my machete

I saw a bird with a yellow bill
It landed on my window sill
I coaxed it in with a bottle of Tizer
And then I put it in the liquidiser

I saw a bird with a yellow bill
It landed on my window sill
I coaxed it in Spice Girls poster
And then I put it in the pop-up toaster

I saw a bird with a yellow bill
It landed on my window sill
I coaxed it in chicken chow mein
Put a straw up its nose and sucked out its brain

Yellow Submarine Lennon / McCartney

In the town where I was born Lived a man who sailed to sea And he told us of his life In the land of submarines So we sailed up to the sun Till we found the sea of green And we lived beneath the waves In our yellow submarine

We all live in our yellow submarine Yellow submarine, yellow submarine We all live in our yellow submarine Yellow submarine, yellow submarine And our friends are all on board

Many more of them live next door And the band begins to play

We all live in our yellow submarine Yellow submarine, yellow submarine We all live in our yellow submarine Yellow submarine, yellow submarine As we live a life of ease

Everyone of us has all we need Sky of blue and sea of green In our yellow submarine

We all live in our yellow submarine Yellow submarine, yellow submarine We all live in our yellow submarine Yellow submarine, yellow submarine We all live in our yellow submarine Yellow submarine, yellow submarine We all live in our yellow submarine Yellow submarine, yellow submarine Songs

To the garden well gaily Went Yerakina daily Pail in her hand All is well planed

Chorus:

Droumba, droumba, dromba, droum Droum, droum Hear her bracelets sing a tune Droumba, droumba

But up on a rainy morning Down she slid without a warning Down in the well How she did yell

Chorus

To the well the people hurried And wih them I also scurried But what to do I only knew

Chorus

Lower'd then by the stoutest cord Saved her whom I've long adored Dear Yerakina Now is my own

Chorus

Note:

This is a Greek folk song.

Yes, My Darling Daughter



Mother, may I go out dancing? Yes, my darling daughter

Mother, may I try romancing? Yes, my darling daughter

What if there's a moon, mother And it's shining on the water? Mother, must I keep on dancing? Yes, my darling daughter

Note:

This song originated in the Ukraine.

Yogi Bear

Tune: Camptown Races

I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi Bear Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi Bear

Yogi has a little friend, Boo Boo, Boo Boo Yogi has a little friend, Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear, Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear Yogi has a little friend, Boo Boo, Boo Boo Bear

Yogi has a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy Lou Yogi has a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy Lou Cindy, Cindy Lou, Cindy, Cindy Lou Yogi has a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy Lou

Yogi has an enemy, enemy, enemy Yogi has an enemy, Ranger, Ranger Smith Ranger, Ranger Smith, Ranger, Ranger Smith Yogi has an enemy, Ranger, Ranger Smith

They all live in Jellystone, Jellystone, Jellystone They all live in Jellystone, Jellystone, Jellystone Jelly, Jellystone, Jelly, Jellystone They all live in Jellystone, Jellystone, Jellystone

Actions:

Bear

Make ears over head.

Воо Воо

Pretend to pat little friend on the head.

Cindy

Pretend to push back hair on both sides.

Ranger

Pretend your fingers are guns.

Jelly

Pretend your body is made of jelly.

My name is Yon Yonson
I come from Visconsin
I work in the lumbermills there
Ev'ry girl that I meet
When I walk down the street
Says, "Hullo, what's your name?"
And I say . . .

Alternate Version

My name is Yon Yonson
I come from Wisconsin
I work in the lumber mill there
As I walk down the street
All the people I meet
Ask me my name
And I say . . .

Note:

Continue repeating the song for a specified number of times until the last time. Then, after "Hullo, what' your name?", shout "None of your business" or "Shut up."

Yonder Lies the World Before Us

Yonder lies the world before us
Land and sea and lofty mountains
Powerful wings unfold and bear us
O'er the earth and all its fountains
Sister Guides, hard is the toil that waits us
We must strive all the world to leaven
Though the sky be dark with storm clouds
We will put our trust in Heaven

Chorus:

Our noble standard, the golden trefoil
We'll proudly raise to heav'n above
We'll face the future with joy and courage
And build a new world with our love

Glorious songs awake and banish
Sleep, for we too long have slumbered
Right shall triumph, wrong shall vanish
And the days of wrath are numbered
Sister Guides, ours is now the task to greet it
Greet the day now to us so fast returning
O'er the earth's dark rim the rays strike
In the east the clouds are burning

Chorus

Truth alone shall be our duty
And with joy our hearts are ringing
We will fill the world with beauty
We will fill the world with singing
Sister Guides, rise, for now the Lord hath called us
To go forth joyfully to build His dwelling
Let us rouse the weary hearted
To a glory past all telling

Songs

You Are My Sunshine

Chorus:

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine You make me happy when skies are gray You'll never know dear, how much I love you Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night dear, when I was sleeping I dreamt I held you in my arms
When I awoke dear, I was mistaken
So I hung my head and I cried . . .

Chorus

I'll always love you and make you happy If you will only say the same But if you leave me to love another You'll regret it all some day

Chorus

You told me once, dear, you really loved me And no one else could come between But now you've left me and love another You have shattered all my dreams

You Can Dig My Grave with a Silver Spade



You can dig my grave with a silver spade You can dig my grave with a silver spade You can dig my grave with a silver spade 'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a long white robe up in heaven for me There's a long white robe up in heaven for me There's a long white robe up in heaven for me 'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a starry crown up in heaven for me There's a starry crown up in heaven for me There's a starry crown up in heaven for me 'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a pair of wings up in heaven for me There's a pair of wings up in heaven for me There's a pair of wings up in heaven for me 'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

There's a golden harp up in heaven for me There's a golden harp up in heaven for me There's a golden harp up in heaven for me 'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer

You just pluck one string and the whole heavens ring You just pluck one string and the whole heavens ring You just pluck one string and the whole heavens ring 'Cause I ain't gonna be here much longer Tune: You've Got to Have Heart

Chorus:

You gotta have skin All you really need is skin Skin's the thing that if you got it outside It helps keep your insides in

It hangs on your nose
And it wraps around your toes
And inside it you put lemon meringue
And outside you hang your clothes

Skin is what you feel at home in Oooo-ah-oooo
And without it furthermore
Oooo-ah-oooo
Both your liver and abdomen
Oo-oo-oo
Would be lying on the floor
Not to mention your intestines

You're a Grand Old Flag George M. Cohan



You're a grand old flag
You're a high flying flag
And forever in peace may you wave
You're the emblem of the land I love
The home of the free and the brave
Every heart beats true, under red, white and blue
Where there's never a boast or brag
But should auld acquaintance be forgot
Keep your eye on the grand old flag

You've Got to Have Heart Benny Van Buren



Spoken:

See boys, that's what I'm talking about

Baseball is only one half skill

The other half is something else....something bigger!

Sing:

You've gotta have . . . heart!

All you really need is heart!

When the odds are sayin' you'll never win

that's when the grin should start!

You've gotta have hope!

Mustn't sit around and mope

Nuthin' half as bad as it may appear

wait'll next year and hope

When your luck is battin' zer,

get your chin up off the floor

Mister, you can be a hero

You can open any door

There's nothin' to it, but to do it

You've gotta have heart!

Miles and miles and miles of heart!

Oh, it's fine to be a genius of course!

But keep that ol' horse before the cart!

First you've got to have heart!

Speaker 1:

A great pitcher, we haven't got!

Speaker 2:

A great slugger, we haven't got!

Speaker 3:

A great pitcher, we haven't got!

All:

What've we got?

We've got heart!

All you really need is heart!

When the odds are sayin'

You'll never win, that's when the grin should start!

We've got hope!

We don't sit around and mope!

Not a solitary sob do we heave

mister 'cause we've got hope

Speaker 1:

We're so happy, that we're hummin'

All:

Hmm, Hmm, Hmm

Speaker 1:

That's the hearty thing to do.

Speaker 2:

'Cause we know our ship will come in!

All:

Hmm, hmm, hmm

Speaker 3:

So it's ten years over due!

All:

Hoo, hoo, hoo.

We've got heart!

Miles and miles and miles of heart!

Oh it's fine to be a genius of course

But keep that old horse before the cart!

Speaker 1:

So what the heck's the use of cryin'?

Speaker 2:

Why should we curse?

Speaker 3:

We've got to get better. . . .

Speaker 4:

'Cause we can't get worse!

All:

And to add to it; we've got heart!

We've got heart!

We've got heart!

A duck is an excellent swimmer

A monkey's both clever and shrewd

A dog loves to bring you your slippers

A cat only comes when there's food

Chorus:

Yuck! Cats! Yuck! Cats! Don't try to give one to me, to me Yuck! Cats! Yuck! Cats! Don't try to give one to me

Birds chirp and twitter for hours Rabbits make cuddly pets Snakes can even be playful But cats like to play hard to get

Chorus

Donkeys are known to be stubborn But cats are much worse, you'll agree Try leading a cat to the water It's easier to part the Red Sea

Chorus

Cat lovers say, "Cats are so loving So diligent, loyal, and true." But cats just know how to be sneaky Ignore folks, chase mice, and go "Mew!"

Zip-a-dee-do-dah Ray Gilbert

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay My, oh, my, what a wonderful day Plenty of sunshine headin' my way Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder It's the truth, it's "actch'll" Everything is "satisfactch'll."

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay My, oh, my, what a wonderful day Plenty of sunshine headin' my way Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder It's the truth, it's "actch'll" Everything is "satisfactch'll."

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay Wonderful feeling, feeling this way!

Mister Bluebird's on my shoulder It's the truth, it's "actch'll" Everything is "satisfactch'll."

Zip-a-dee-doo-dah, zip-a-dee-ay Wonderful feeling, wonderful day!

Zip-a-dee-do-dah First Day



Zip-a-dee-do-dah, zip-a-dee-ay I'm excited because it's my first day! I'm gonna learn and I'm gonna play! Zip-a-dee-do-dah, zip-a-dee-ay!

It is time for us to go, now We're gonna ride the *(school)* bus Our new teacher's waiting for us!

Zip-a-dee-do-dah, zip-a-dee-ay Wonderful feeling, on my first day! Zombies

Have you ever seen A zombie you will see A zombie come to tea? Zombies attention Take a look at me Zombies begin! A zombie you will see Right arm . . . Zombies attention Left arm . . . Zombies begin! Right leg . . . Right arm . . . Left leg . . . Nod your head . . . Have you ever seen A zombie come to tea? Have you ever seen Take a look at me A zombie come to tea? A zombie you will see Take a look at me Zombies attention A zombie you will see Zombies begin! Zombies attention Right arm . . . Zombies begin! Left arm . . . Right arm . . . Left arm . . . Have you ever seen Right leg . . . Left leg . . . A zombie come to tea? Take a look at me Nod your head . . . A zombie you will see Turn around . . . Zombies attention Zombies begin! Have you ever seen Right arm . . . A zombie come to tea? Left arm . . . Take a look at me Right leg . . . A zombie you will see Zombies attention Have you ever seen Zombies begin! A zombie come to tea? Right arm . . . Take a look at me Left arm . . . A zombie you will see Right leg . . . Zombies attention Left leg . . . Zombies begin! Nod your head . . . Right arm . . . Turn around . . . SIT DOWN! Left arm . . . Right leg . . . Left leg . . . Actions: Have you ever seen Right arm A zombie come to tea? Moving right arm up and down. Take a look at me Left arm A zombie vou will see Moving left arm up and down. Zombies attention Right leg Zombies begin! Moving stiff right leg up and down. Right arm . . . Moving stiff left leg up and down. Left arm . . . Right leg . . . Nod your head Nod head slowly. Left leg . . . Turn around Like you're confused. Have you ever seen SIT DOWN! A zombie come to tea?

Take a look at me

Collapse.

Uchoose - 2006

Tune: Skip to My Lou

Chorus:

Zoo, zoo, who's in the zoo? Zoo, zoo, who's in the zoo? Zoo, zoo, who's in the zoo? Who's in the zoo to visit?

Monkeys swinging on a tree Sheep and lions grazing free Tall giraffes, a sight to see! All in the zoo to visit

Chorus

Deer with antlers on their head Hippos waiting to be fed Peacocks with their feathers spread All in the zoo to visit

Chorus

Polar bears all getting wet Baby goats that I can pet Elephants I won't forget All in the zoo to visit

Zulu Warrior

I kama zimba, zimba, zimba

I kama zimba, zimba zee

I kama zimba, zmba, zimba

I kama zimba, zimba zee

Hold him down you Zulu

Note:

This song was originally African.

Zulu means lion.

Hechalutzl'mann avodah Avodah l'mann hechaluz

Chorus:

Zum gali gali gali Zum gali gali Zum gali gali gali Zum gali gali

Avodah I'maan hechaluz Hechaluz I'maan avodah

Chorus

Hechalutz l'maan ha b'tulah Ha b'tulah l'maan hechalutz

Chorus

Hashalom l'maan ha'amim Ha'amim l'maan hashalom

Note:

This song is in Hebrew.

The words mean:

Verses 1 and 2: The pioneer's purpose is labor; labor is for the pioneer.

Verse 3: The pioneer is for his girl; his girl is for the pioneer.

Verse 4: Peace for all the nations; all the nations are for peace.